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WILSON, MAYOR.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

MINUTES OF EVIDENCE,

Taken in Short-hand,

BY HENRY BUCKLER.

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VOLUME IX.

SESSION I. TO SESSION VII.

LONDON:
GEORGE HEBERT, CHEAPSIDE.
WILLIAM TYLER, PRINTER, BOLT-COURT, FLEET-STREET.

1838.

LIST OF JURORS.

First Jury.

Thomas Wells Plaxton
John Smith
John Munro
John Blower
Henry Clement
William Josiah Allen
Thomas Bompos
Charles Dean
John Noakes
Henry Mason
William Robinson
William Birch

Second Jury.

James Child
William Constance
William Colne
John M'Caul
Francis Henry Langton
William Gilpin
William Croft
Thomas Cole
Richard Culverwell
Thomas Evan
James Barnard
William Berby

Third Jury.

Thomas Cooper
George Deekes
Jacob Brown
Joseph Craddock
Thomas Denny
Richard Davis
William Marston
Joseph James Furness
James Baylis
John Burn
Philip Breakes
Richard Appleyard

Fourth Jury.

John Buckley
Henry Hadland
George Grant
Samuel Hopwood
Timothy Stephens
Benjamin John Boucher
Samuel Thomas Belton
George Barber
William Craig
Robert Clark
John Bailey
John Clarke

Fifth Jury.

John Compton
George Cooper
James Collard
James Cooper
Richard Clements
Nathaniel Coombs
Thomas Ventom
William Demmett
Joseph Russell
Joseph Cross
John Dingle
Samuel Collins

Sixth Jury.

John Marlett Boddy
John Day
William Brown
Henry Casweller
John Conden
George Francis
James Criswick
Joseph Bennett
Alfred Kent
James Danger
Thomas Hopkins
Alexander Harrison

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THE

WHOLE PROCEEDINGS

On the Queen's Commission of the Peace,

OYER AND TERMINER, AND GAOL DELIVERY,

FOR

The City of London,

AND GAOL DELIVERY FOR THE

COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, AND THE PARTS OF THE COUNTIES OF ESSEX, KENT, AND SURREY, WITHIN THE JURISDICTION

OF THE

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

Held on Monday, November 26, 1838, *and following Days.*

Before the Right Honourable SAMUEL WILSON, Lord Mayor of the City of London; Sir James Allan Park, Knt., one of the Justices of Her Majesty's Court of Common Pleas; Sir Edmund Hall Alderson, Knt., one of the Barons of Her Majesty's Court of Exchequer; Matthias Prime Lucas, Esq., William Thompson, Esq., Sir John Key, Bart., Sir Peter Laurie, Knt., Charles Farebrother, Esq., and Sir John Cowan, Bart., Aldermen of the said City; the Honourable Charles Ewan Law, Recorder of the said City; James Harmer, Esq., John Pirie, Esq., John Lainson, Esq., and Michael Gibbs, Esq., Aldermen of the said City; John Mirehouse, Esq., Common Sergeant of the said City; and William St. Julien Arabin, Sergeant at Law; Her Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer, and Gaol Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City, and Judges of the Central Criminal Court.

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W. Tyler, Printer, 5, Bolt-court, London.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

WILSON, MAYOR. First Session.

A star (*) denotes that a prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that a prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX CASES.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, November 26th*, 1838.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1. JOSEPH FRANTZEN was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of September, 2 chimney glasses, value 20*s.*, the goods of Peter Bordenay, and fixed to a dewelling-house belonging to him.

Mr. Adolphus *conducted the Prosecution.*

James Ayling. I live in St. George's-place, Knightsbridge, and am an agent and upholsterer. I was in possession of Park-cottage, King's-road, Chelsea, as agent—the house is the property of Mr. Peter Bordenay—I was employed by him to let it—there were two chimney-glasses fixed to the walls by nails, and the paint painted up to them—I have seen the prisoner in the cottage—these chimney-glasses were there then—I let him the house.

Court. *Q.* Was there any written agreement? *A.* There was, I believe; it is in the hands of Mr. Bordenay's attorney—I did not know the prisoner till I let him the house—I have seen the house since the chimney-glasses were taken away—I have not seen the glasses since.

Cross-examined by Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* Was he let into the house under the agreement? *A.* Certainly.

Jane Randal. I am the wife of Anthony Randal. I worked for the prisoner, as charwoman, at Park-cottage—I remember the two chimney-glasses there—I remember one going away—Mr. Edderly took it away, tied up in a sheet—the prisoner helped to take it down.

James Ayling *re-examined.* There were two parts of the agreement—the prisoner had one, I believe, from Mr. Bordenay—I did not see it delivered to him—this is the paper which was drawn up—(*producing one*)—my clerk is the subscribing witness—he is not here—it is not stamped.

NOT GUILTY.

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2. CHARLES STEWART, *alias Hugh Waring*, was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of October, 10 shirts, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 4 pairs of drawers, value 16*s.*; and 2 pairs of stockings, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Wade Blake.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM WADE BLAKE. I am an apprentice on board the *Whitby Barque,* which lies in the London Docks—the prisoner was one of the crew, from Calcutta to London—he left the vessel, in the West India Dock basin, about five weeks before we arrived in the London Docks—I remained on board, and the day after he left I missed these things from my chest—I have seen some of them since, and know them—some are marked "W. W. B.," and some, "W. Blake"—I had seen them safe about a week before he left—I did not give any of them to him.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Were not you in the habit of bartering your things for grog? *A.* No—I never did such a thing—about a month after the prisoner left the vessel, I made the charge against him—his shipmates have not all sailed away, only two or three of them are gone—I saw the prisoner afterwards, but I did not know who had robbed me—William Parsons, my fellow-apprentice, gave me information—a man named Thomas John gave me information subsequent to that.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did you give information of your loss to any one? *A.* I told every body on board—I did not tell the captain—I saw the prisoner several times, but did not then know he had taken the property.

CHARLES HENRY FALCONER. I am a Thames police-surveyor. In consequence of information I went on board a ship, in the West India Docks, with Parsons, and found the prisoner—I had some conversation with him about a watch, and after cautioning him how he should answer, I said, "You are also charged with stealing several articles of wearing-apparel, do you know anything of them?"—he said, "I do not, except a shirt, which was lent to me"—I said, "Where do you live?"—he said, "I have no lodgings—I slept at a public-house last night"—I knew where he lodged, and took him to his lodging, in Penny-fields, Poplar—there were two chests in the room—I asked him which was his—he pointed to it—I found eight shirts, marked, two pairs of drawers, and a variety of things—I took out one shirt—he said, "That was lent me"—I took out another—he said, "That was lent me"—as I proceeded to take things out, he was very much affected, and called for a glass of water—some things were marked "W. W. B.," and others "W. Blake."

MR. PHILLIPS *to* WILLIAM WADE BLAKE. *Q.* Do you know John Alexander? *A.* Yes; and John Hutchinson, and Richard Grant—I did offer them articles, but not for grog—I offered one shirt to Alexander to wash for me, and one to Grant, for mending for me—I did not offer anything to Hutchinson at all—I did not claim a coat from the prisoner—I swear that I never sold the prisoner a coat, my fellow-apprentice did.

SARAH DOBBINS. I live in Robert-street, Limehouse. The prisoner came to lodge with me—he turned out his chest of dirty linen, and told me to wash them—he showed me some things with marks on them, and told me to pick them out, and put his own name in, but I did not do so—I afterwards gave him notice to quit—he packed up, and went away.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long did he live in the house after that? *A.* Three weeks—there was a messmate of his living there named Joe, for about a week.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Was his chest brought to your house before Joe came? *A.* Yes—it was before I ever saw the young man.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy.*

3. CHARLES STEWART was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of September, 1 watch, value 2*l*., of William Foster William.

WILLIAM FOSTER PARSONS. I am an apprentice on board the *Whitby*, and was so on the voyage from Calcutta—I went on shore at Portsmouth, and left my silver watch in my chest—the glass and the long hand were broken.

THOMAS JOHN. I am a seaman on board the *Whitby*. I know the prosecutor's watch—it was silver, and had the hand and glass broken—I remember the prosecutor going on shore at Portsmouth—I afterwards saw his watch in the prisoner's hand in the Commercial-road—I asked him to let me look at it—he said, " No, there is nothing more to be seen in my watch than in any other"—one night he and I went together to the theatre, and he left the watch with a girl for 8*s*.

COURT. *Q*. How do you know the watch was the same you had seen on board the vessel? *A*. I knew it by the face directly I saw it, that made me ask him to let me look at it—I am sure it was the same.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Did he sell the watch for 8*s*.? *A*. I did not see him sell it—he left it with the girl for being with her—I cannot recollect the date—I never knew it would come to this—I cannot tell how long it was after I left the ship—I remember his coming and asking me how I dared say that he had stolen the watch—I did not say I knew nothing about it and retract the charge—I said there were so many people in the shop I did not like to say—I said, " I know who has got the watch"—I do not think that I said, " I know nothing at all about it"—I will swear I did not—Maria Newman was with him at the time—I denied it to her, because I did not like to say, as there were so many people in the room—I did not deny that I had said that he had stolen it—I am sure of that, nor anything to that effect—I said, " I know who has got the watch"—that was all I said—I was lodging at Mrs. Dobbins's—I did not go there from the ship—it was a week after I came home—about a week after I left the ship, I saw the prisoner part with the watch to the girl—I lived about seven weeks with Mrs. Dobbins—the prisoner did not give me a good beating for saying that he stole the watch—it was not on that case—we had words together in the Noah's Ark, and he up with his fist and gave me a knock on the nose—I have no animosity towards him.

SARAH DOBBINS. The prisoner lodged with me—I saw him in possession of a silver watch—he hung it up in my kitchen on the Sunday night, the night he first came to my house—the glass was broken and one hand also.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Was John living in the house at the time? *A*. No, he came on the Thursday night following, and has lived with me ever since—the prisoner lived with me till that day three weeks—he only hung the watch up in the kitchen—the next day he took it away.

CHARLES HENRY FALCONER. I took the prisoner into custody, and said, " You are charged with stealing a watch, do you know anything about it?"—he said, " I do not, except a watch I had of my father a long time since"—after he was committed for trial, I said in his hearing, speaking to John, " You must go with me and point out the girl he gave the watch to"—the prisoner smiled and said, " Oh, you will not find it there, I have had it from there."

Cross-examined. *Q*. Were you examined before the Magistrates? *A*. Yes, and you will find that in my deposition.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

MARY ANN NEWMAN. I know the prisoner. I remember his taking me to the Ship Tavern, at Limehouse—I saw John there—the prisoner taxed him, in my presence, with having charged him with stealing a watch—John said, he knew nothing at all about it, and he said he had done it—I mean that he had made the charge—the prisoner told him about the watch, and he said he did not know the apprentice had lost a watch—John said he had done it—he was addressing us—he said, " I have done it"—I have known the prisoner about eighteen months—I knew him before he went the voyage in the ship John went in—he had a silver watch.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Where do you live? *A.* No. 28, Narrow-street, Limehouse, with my mother. I went to the Ship Tavern, in Limehouse, with the prisoner one evening, about a fortnight before he was taken—he lodged at that time with Mrs. Dobbins—I know he had a watch at that time—I have seen him with a watch—there was a glass on it, and it had both hands on it—I did not see any watch in his possession with no hands on it—I did not see any watch in his possession with no glass, and only one hand—the prisoner called John, and he came out to me, and said to him, " You have been telling Mr. Newman's family I have stole a watch"—John said, " I know nothing about the watch"—about ten minutes after that he said, " I have done it."—I do not know what it applied to—it was in answer to his having made the charge—I do not know what became of the watch—I saw it last about a month before it was taken.

FRANCIS NEWMAN. I am father of the last witness, and am in the employ of Sir Charles Price, at Millwall. I have been his foreman fourteen years—John made a communication to me respecting the prisoner twice—I went to the prisoner in consequence of that, and afterwards went to the Noah's Ark, and saw John—the prisoner was there—the prisoner accused John of accusing him of the watch, and John said he had done it now, and could not recall his words, but he did not recollect any thing at all about the watch—he told me he had told the apprentice that same evening before he saw me, and he would be taken up before Saturday, for stealing the watch—the prisoner and John had some words, and they went to fighting—that was after that—I think the prisoner was taken up on the following Wednesday.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* He did not deny having made a charge?—*A.* He did deny it to me at the Noah's Ark—I challenged him about the watch, and he said he did not know any thing about the watch—he did not deny it to me, but said he knew nothing about it—he said he had told me and the apprentice, and he could not recall his words—I never saw the prisoner with a silver watch before he went the voyage—I saw him afterwards every evening, and never saw a silver watch.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.

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4. ABRAHAM BURROWS was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of October, 1 coat, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Henry Barber, and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

HENRY BARBER. I live in Cole's-buildings, Back-church-lane, and drive a *cab*. At half-past four o'clock on the afternoon of the 24th of October,

I put down a fare at the Woolpack, Kingsland-road—the gentleman wanted change for a sovereign—he asked me to step into the house—I saw the prisoner coming by, and asked him to mind my *cab* while I went, and he did so—I said I would give him a penny—I was in the house ten minutes—I went out twice to see if my *cab* was safe, and directly I came out the second time, the prisoner came to me, and said, "I cannot stop longer, I have got to go on an errand"—I said "Very well—come and bring me the whip, and I will give you the penny," which I did—I got change for sixpence, and gave him the penny—I followed him out about three minutes afterwards, and met a young man who asked me if I had lost any thing—I looked, and my great-coat, which I had left on the *cab*, was gone—the witness said, "Look down Thomas-street, and you will see him"—I looked, but I could not see him—I pursued him, and then saw another person had the coat—I do not know that the prisoner was following the man who had the coat—I saw him running down in the same direction with the other man who had the coat, and another person—the prisoner saw me, and then they all parted, and ran in different parts of the street.

JABEZ TURNBULL. I am a carpenter, and live in Westmoreland-street, Hackney-road—on the afternoon of the 24th of October, I saw the prisoner standing at the corner of the Woolpack, handing the coat round to another person—there were three of them—it was a kind of surtout, or great-coat—it was similar to this one—the other two ran down Thomas-street—the *cab* was not two yards from the public-house—I looked into the public-house for the driver, and met him coming out—he went in pursuit of them, and I minded the *cab*.

Prisoner. First he said I had got the coat behind me. *Witness*. Yes, he handed it round him in a suspicious manner, or else I should not have taken notice of it.

Prisoner. I did not run till I heard the cry of "Stop thief," and then I saw a man running with it.

JAMES CLARK (*Police-sergeant N* 15.) I was on duty in the Hackney-road on the 24th of October—I saw the prisoner running very fast up the turning—he was given into custody.

HENRY BARBER *re-examined*. This is my coat—it was given me down a turning in Thomas-street—it had been thrown into a rope-ground, in the direction in which the prisoner and the other persons ran.

WILLIAM HENRY WOLLEN (*police-constable G* 230.) I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the clerk of the peace, at Clerkenwell—I was present at the trial—the prisoner is the person—(*read*.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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5. HENRY GOYMER was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. CHAMBERS *conducted the Prosecution*.

NORAH BATTEN. I am a widow. My husband died on the 26th of October, 1837—he carried on the business of a cheesemonger, in Shiptavern-passage, Leadenhall-market, till his death—I have continued it since—the prisoner was in his employ, previous to his death, for nearly four years, I think, and he continued in my employ after my husband died—he bought and sold nearly all the goods—I dated some tickets, threaded

them, and hung them on nails, in different parts of the shop, for convenience—the shopmen were to take these tickets down, and put on them the article sold, the weight, and the price received, and then they were taken the last thing at night, or the first in the morning, and compared with the till money, to see that it was right—on the 27th of October, I gave Mr. Osborne 5*l.* in half-sovereigns, half-crowns, two shillings, and one sixpence, but I do not know what number of half-crowns—I did not see him mark it—on the Saturday following I saw him come into my shop—after he made his purchase I went round to the tills, I looked into the first, and there were not any half-crowns in it, I opened the second till, and saw four half-crowns—I knew they were four of those that I had given to Mr. Osborne, because they were of one coinage—I put these four half-crowns into my pocket, which was empty—I then went to the prisoner—he was behind the counter making out the ticket—he was writing when he was called away to serve another customer—when he went away he left the ticket on the counter, which he had begun to make out—I looked at it, and read it for 11 shillings—I shortly afterwards took it up, and delivered it to the officer, and it was the weight, not the price—it was 11¾lb.—I delivered the same to the officer.

Cross-examined by MR. RYLAND. *Q.* Were there a good many customers? *A.* No, none but my friend—I had gone to a neighbour opposite to purchase a rabbit—I had not a full view of the shop, but I believe there was no other person—there were no other shopmen—it was an arrangement while the others were gone to dinner—that was part of the scheme—I did not see Mr. Osborne mark the money—I did not see it till I saw it in the till—I know they are the same, because I selected the coinage with the shield on one side—it is the die least in circulation—these are them—(*producing them*)—I sealed them up at the time—they were opened at the Mansion-house, and I sealed them again—the prisoner had lived in my service about four years—about two with my husband—my husband had a character with him, because he would not take a servant without.

MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Had you looked into the till shortly before? *A.* I had not left the counter the whole day, and where a half-crown was paid I removed them, knowing of this, and I had removed them not a minute before this took place.

THOMAS OSBORNE. I am an engraver, and live in Lombard-street. Mr. Renardson received 5*l.* in silver—I saw him mark several—I took 1*l.*, in seven half-crowns, two shillings, and one sixpence—I went to the shop and purchased a ham of the prisoner—he asked 1*s.* a lb. for it—it was weighed, and when it was weighed he gave me a bill of parcels—I agreed to give him 11*d.* a lb.—it weighed 15¼lbs., at 11*d.*, making 14*s.*—I paid him five half-crowns, one shilling, and one sixpence—the five half-crowns were the marked ones—I had no others in my pocket—these are four of the half-crowns—I did not see what the prisoner did with the money.

DANIEL FORRESTER. I am a City officer. I was in attendance near Mrs. Batten's, and was taken in—I called the prisoner to the back-parlour, and told him he was suspected of embezzling money from Mrs. Batten's—she came in—I asked her what charge she preferred against him—she said "Stealing a half-crown"—he said he had a half-crown, and said he had received a half-sovereign in the middle of the week at Mrs. Batten's,

and changed it at Bow, and this was one of the half-crowns he had received —I took possession of it—this is it—(*producing it*)—Mrs. Batten delivered me this ticket—(*read*)—" One ham, 11¾lbs."

JOHN RENARDSON. I marked some half-crowns—this one that the officer has produced I gave to Osborne—these four I marked, and gave him also.

THOMAS OSBORNE *re-examined.* This other half-crown, that the officer found, is the one I paid for the ham.

MR. RYLAND. *Q.* Had you marked them so as to know them again? *A.* Yes, before I paid them to the prisoner.

(The prisoner received an excellent character.)

GUILTY. Aged 49.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, November 27th*, 1838.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

6. JOSEPH DAVIES was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Three Months.

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7. WILLIAM DENORD was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 1 coat, value 2*l.*; 1 shawl, value 4*s.*; and 1 pair of gloves, value 6*d.*; the goods of Francis Arkinstall; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

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8. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of October, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Howell, from his person.

MR. JOHN HOWELL. Iam a malt factor, and live in Queenhithe. On the afternoon of the 27th of October I was in Thames-street, opposite Laurence Pountney-lane—I felt something at my pocket—I turned round, and missed my pocket-handkerchief—I saw the prisoner close to me on my right hand—I charged him with taking it, and took hold of him instantly —I found his hand in his right-hand jacket pocket, and found my handkerchief in his pocket, with his hand on it—I gave him in charge—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

RICHARD CROUCHER. On the 27th of October the prosecutor gave the prisoner into my custody—I asked how he came to take the handkerchief —he said he was going to Billingsgate to meet his sister—that this was the first time, and that a boy had given it to him.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going down to my sister's at Billingsgate— a boy picked the gentleman's pocket, and *chucked* the handkerchief down —I took it up.

MR. HOWELL *re-examined.* There was a boy who came up and said this was not the boy who took my handkerchief, but that it was another boy, who had run up Laurence Pountney-lane—but that was to take my attention from the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

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9. MARY ANN WILLIAMS was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Reynolds, on the 13th of No-

vember, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 coat, value 2*l.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 15*s.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 5*s.*; the goods of John Crohnheim.

JOHN CROHNHEIM. I live at Mr. Reynolds's, Sun-square, Bishopsgate, and rent the back-parlour. On the morning of the 13th of October I locked the door and went out, and took the key with me—on returning, I found the things in confusion, my door broken open, and the window also—I missed a coat, waistcoat, and a pair of trowsers, which hung on a nail when I went out.

SOPHIA REYNOLDS. I live with my father, William Reynolds, in Sun-square, Bishopsgate, Mr. Crohnheim occupies the back part of the house. On the 13th of November I came home, about a quarter past four o'clock —I heard a noise in the back-parlour—I looked through the key-hole, and then went into the yard—I found the window open, and saw the prisoner coming from the bed with some clothes in her hand, to the window—she said, "Where is Tom?"—I said, "You wretch, you are a thief"—she said, "Mercy, mercy, I will give you any thing to let me go"—I shut the window down—she broke the glass, put her hand through, tore my bonnet, and scratched my face—when she found she could not get the window open, she broke the panel of the door, and put her head and shoulders through —we had a great struggle in the passage—I hallooed out for assistance, and the neighbours came and detained her—she said she would leave her shawl if I would let her go—when I first saw her she dropped some things by the window—I found all the things strewed about—the coat, waistcoat, and trowsers were on the floor by the window.

Prisoner. I told her I had only come into the water-closet—she opened the window herself and looked round the room—she struck me, and in striking her again my hands went through the glass—I was never in the room. *Witness.* She was in the room—there was no water-closet there.

JAMES HALL. I am a policeman. I was sent for to the house—I found the prisoner in the passage struggling with the witness—she said, "If you will let me go I will pay the damage done"—the back-parlour window was broken from within, as the glass laid in the yard—the prisoner's hand was bleeding very much—the room door appeared to be broken from within—these clothes were on the floor, and the room in confusion—the water-closet is quite distinct from the room.

JOHN CROHNHEIM *re-examined.* These clothes belong to a little boy who sleeps with me—he has no parents in England—he brought his clothes from abroad—they were what he wore on Sundays.

NOT GUILTY.

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10. GEORGE CANNON and HENRY JOHNSON were indicted for stealing, on the 13th of November, 11 lbs. weight of bacon, the goods of John Gwyther.

BENJAMIN KIDMAN. I live in Upper Thames-street. On the 13th of November, about seven or half-past seven o'clock in the evening, I saw both the prisoners lurking about the prosecutor's shop, which is at the corner of Bush-lane, and directly opposite me—I saw Johnson go into the shop and take a piece of bacon out of the window—Cannon was holding the door open while he went in—when he came out they were going up the street together with it when I stopped them.

piece of flannel, which was a yard and a half wide, from inside the
and run out—I ran after him and caught him—the watchman stopped
nd I took the flannel from him.

ES CUTHBERT. I am an officer of Bread-street Ward. I received
annel, and took charge of the prisoner.

e prisoner pleaded poverty.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 24.—Transported for Seven Years.

he prisoner had only been discharged from custody two days previous to itting this offence.)

. HENRY MATTHEWS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of
mber, 1 cask, value 4*d.*, and 72 lbs. of butter, value 3*l.* 3*s.*, the goods
oseph Grieves and another.

ARY ANN STREET. I am the wife of James Street, and live in Mai-
ead-court, Moor-lane. On the afternoon of the 19th of November,
r the prisoner in Moor-lane with a tub of butter—he put it down and
n it for two or three minutes, and took his handkerchief and wiped his
—a carman came up and asked if I had seen any one with a tub of
r—I pointed to the prisoner—directly he saw the carman he ran away
the lane—I am sure he is the man—he appeared fatigued with carry-
t.

ross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What time was this? *A.* Half-
five o'clock or twenty minutes to six—it was just between the lights,
here were plenty of gas lamps—I was only three or four steps from
—any body near me could see him go away when I pointed him out—
r him again, not more than five minutes after, when the policeman
ght him back—I do not think it could have been ten minutes—I was
for some candles, at the corner of Moor-lane—I looked at him for
or four minutes—it was not raining at the time—it was dirty—I had
spicion at all—I thought he was very fatigued and looked at him—
s not three or four steps from him when I met the carman—I had

mediately ran out—the prisoner was not the one who looked through the window—I ran down Moor-lane, and asked Mrs. Street if she had met anybody with a cask—she said, "Yes, that man who is wiping his face, has just pitched one down"—I ran across and he was gone—I took the cask up and brought it back, but the man was gone away—I never saw the prisoner till the officer brought him afterwards.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You saw nobody sitting on the cask? *A.* No, or wiping his face—I did not see him till he was brought to me—the shop I was at, is at the corner of Milton-street, a very short distance from Moor-lane.

JOHN WADE (*City police-constable No.* 24.) I apprehended the prisoner on the 19th of November, at the end of Tenter-street, Little Moor-fields. When I brought him back, Mrs. Street was on the other side of the way, and before I said any thing to her, she nodded to me and said, "That is the man"—I said, "Will you have the kindness to come along with me to Mr. Harrison's, to see if the carman knows anything of him"—she followed and there identified him again, and finally at the watch-house—he was a very short distance from Mr. Harrison's when I took him, quite in the neighbourhood—he was going along with his hands in his pocket—I took him from Mrs. Street's description.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did she describe his fustian jacket? *A.* No, it was green velveteen—not the same he has on now—it was in consequence of seeing him in a velveteen jacket that I went up and spoke to him—I asked if he had been in Fore-street—he said, "No"—I asked if he knew any thing of the cask of butter—he said "No"—I asked him where he came from—he said he had left the person down New Union-street, and if I would come along with him he would show me—but instead of going down New Union-street, he turned down Tenter-street—he then turned to the right, which is White-street—I asked him where he was going—he said, "I will show you the place directly"—he went on to the National Schools, where there is a turning which leads into the county—I knew if he got there I should have a good deal of trouble with him, and I would not go any farther, but brought him back, first of all to Mr. Harrison's shop, and then to the watch-house—he denied having anything to do with the butter—it was about eight or nine minutes from my seeing Mrs. Street to my taking the prisoner.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, Nov.* 27, 1838.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

12. THOMAS CARROLL was indicted for embezzlement, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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13. JAMES SPACEY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 1 cask, value 5*s.*; 1 hamper, value 2*s.*; 36 bottles, value 12*s.*; and 6 gallons of stout, value 1*l.*, the goods of William Seymour.

WILLIAM MICKLEBORO' BARGERBUR. I am in the employ of Mr. William Seymour, of Lime-street. On the 8th of November, I left a cask and some

hampers while I went down stairs to fasten up, about half-past six o'clock in the evening, I came up in three minutes after, and one cask, and one hamper, and thirty-six bottles of stout were gone—I have never seen the hamper since—the bottles and stout are not traced—this is the cask—(*looking at it*)—it is a quarter-cask—it contained port wine.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was it not in the house? *A.* No—it was in front of the counting-house, on the top of an empty butt—the counting-house is up a court-yard—I saw it when I went down to lock up, and I saw it the next morning, at half-past nine o'clock, at a cooper's house, seven, or eight, or ten minutes' walk from my place—I have seen the prisoner in company with another person—I have known the cooper twelve or fourteen years—there has been a grape cut out of the cask, and an "A" over it, and one hoop was loose—the "A" and grape is a private mark we know them by—it is sometimes a "W" and a grape, or a diamond and a grape—I had sold this cooper things three years ago for Mr. Seymour—there was not a grape on any of those I sold him—they were dry casks, this was a wet cask—dry casks are what we have case wine in, one cask within another—this is worth about 5*s.*

JOHN NEWBERRY. This cask was brought by the prisoner to my employer, who is a cooper, on the 8th of November, about seven in the evening—he offered it for sale—I told him he might leave it till my employer came home.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What is the name of your master? *A.* Mr. Voller—I did not agree to purchase it—he asked 6*s.*—I told him he could leave it till the morning—he said he wanted the money—he took it on his shoulder and walked away a few yards, then came back and said he would leave it—I did not know him before.

WILLIAM VOLLER. This cask was left at my house, and on the morning of the 9th I saw it—I heard that the prisoner had applied about ten o'clock for the money—I did not see him then—he came again at one, and wanted 6*s.* for it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he tell you he had purchased it for half-a-crown, of a man near the White Bear, in King William-street? *A.* He did.

NOT GUILTY.

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14. JOHN TATUM was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 1 shift, value 5*s.*; 3 yards of linen cloth, value 6*s.*; and 1 unmade shirt, value 8*s.*; the goods of Emma Andrews, from her person.

EMMA ANDREWS. I am single, and live in Carlisle-place, Marsh-gate, Lambeth. At half-past eight o'clock, on the evening of the 8th of November, I was in Bridge-street, Blackfriars, and had a parcel on my arm containing the articles stated, and the prisoner took it over my left shoulder—I am sure he is the man—I followed and did not lose sight of him—he was stopped in my presence, with my parcel on him.

Prisoner. She was a quarter of an hour, or twenty minutes after I was taken, before she came up.

THOMAS MEDHURST. I am a watchman of Farringdon Within. About half-past eight o'clock that evening, I heard a cry, and saw the prisoner in custody of a gentleman, with this property—the lady was close to him, and said, "That is the man that took it"—I took the parcel, and the prisoner—he tried very much to get away from the person who had got him.

Prisoner. I know nothing of it—I did not have the parcel at all.
GUILTY.* Aged 31.—Transported for Ten Years.

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15. JOHN THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 45 yards of woollen cloth, value 15*l.*, the goods of Thomas Hurley.

CHARLOTTE LIDYEAR. I am in the service of Mr. Myers, of Houndsditch—he lives next door to Mr. Hurley. On the 9th of November, I was down in the kitchen, at half-past six o'clock in the evening, and saw something rolled along the window—I looked up and saw two men undoing a bale of goods—the prisoner was one of them—I had a distinct view of him—I had occasion to be sent out, and I saw the prisoner take a bundle out of the bale—I went to Mr. Hurley's and gave information immediately—I believe some property was gone—I saw the prisoner again at the Mansion-house, and knew him to be the man.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Do you mean to swear that you immediately knew him? *A.* Yes; I said I knew him by his make, and by his having a frock-coat on, and I saw his face, as he was taking the bundle from the bale—I believe I told that to the Lord Mayor—what I said was read over, and I signed it—I remember about the frock-coat, and the make, being read out to me—I had never seen him before—it was dark.

COURT. *Q.* Had you an opportunity of seeing his face distinctly? *A.* Yes, as he raised the bundle from the bale.

ALFRED BROTHERTON. I live with Thomas Hurley, next door to Mr. Myers. Lidyear came to me, about half-past six o'clock, and I saw the bale was cut open, and one piece taken out—I met Mr. Evans, and made inquiries of him—I went after the prisoner—he was standing resting himself—I saw him run away—I followed, and he was taken, but nothing was found on him—he was near enough to hear what I said to Evans—I said, "Did you see a man running with a piece of cloth?"—he said, "Yes, that is the man"—this is my master's cloth—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined. *Q.* Where was it found? *A.* In Church-passage, that was near to where the prisoner was standing—I suppose he was two or three yards from me when Mr. Evans spoke—I have no doubt he heard what he said—I saw no cloth with the prisoner, it was on the ground.

REV. GEORGE EVANS. I was in Houndsditch, at half-past six o'clock that evening. I saw a man carrying a bale of clo thacross the road, before him—I followed him—I pointed out that man to Mr. Brotherton—I should not know the man, but he threw down the cloth, and I pointed him out.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you see any other man? *A.* Yes, a number of people, but not in connexion with him—I pointed out the man who carried it, to the witness.

GUILTY. Aged 28.*—Confined One Year.

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16. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 cloak, value 15*s.*, the goods of Thomas Dawmer.

THOMAS DAWMER. I live in Cripplegate. On the 20th of November my cloak was stolen from inside my door, in the lobby—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

CHARLES HARRISON. I am in the prosecutor's employ, and live in Beech-street. We had a cloak at the door—two men took it—I followed them, and saw the prisoner with it—I called, "Stop thief"—I followed, and he threw it away—this is it—I am sure he is the man.

Prisoner. Q. Did you see me throw it away? *A.* No; I saw another man give it him, and I saw him carry it—the prisoner ran round the corner, and I followed him—I saw him stopped by a man.

RICHARD HARRISON. I live in Wood-street, Old-street-road. I was going along Beech-street—I heard the cry, "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner, with a cloak on his arm—he threw it down, and ran—I pursued him—he put his foot between my legs, and threw me into the mud—I have been ill ever since.

Prisoner. I never saw the cloak till it was brought to the watch-house.

Witness. I saw you throw it down, and you threw me down—when I got up again I followed you, and saw you in the hands of an officer.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.

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17. JOHN NEAL was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 1 jar, value 6*d.*; 7 quarts of pickles, value 5*s.*; 1 brush, value 1*s.*; 3 sticks of sealing-wax, value 3*d.*; 6 oz. weight of stone-blue, value 6*d.*; and 1 wine-glass, value 6*d.*; the goods of George Batty and another, his masters.

GEORGE BATTY. I am an oilman. The prisoner has lived with me and my partner eight or nine months—as we lost these things, we had his lodgings searched—the jar, and mixed pickle, and cabbage are mine—the rest I cannot identify.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. You had a good opinion of him? *A.* Yes—the cabbage had evidently been in vinegar but a very few hours—it had only been cut up on the afternoon on which these goods were discovered—I should not know that cabbage if I saw it elsewhere, but the mixed pickle I can tell from the preparation and the cutting of it—it is in a bladder—I have no mark on the bladder—a bladder was placed in the warehouse for the purpose of taking away, which agrees with this, but I cannot swear to it—I cannot swear to the brush—I have no doubt of it.

COURT. Q. What is the reason you believe it yours? *A.* It is a description we seldom sold, and when I had my premises rebuilt, I had the brushes cleaned with glass paper, and this bears the appearance of it.

CHARLES PARTON. I am an apprentice to Mr. Batty. The prisoner was called into the counting-house on the evening of the 26th of October, and told we suspected him, and asked if he would go to his lodgings in Angel-alley, Cripplegate, which we did—the prisoner went into the room first, and taking up this bladder, he said, "Here is a bladder of mixed pickles, and here is a jar," and gave them to the constable—he unlocked a box—I saw a brush which I thought was ours—I took it into my hand and saw it was, and those other things—we lost two wine-glasses about two months ago exactly resembling this one.

Cross-examined. Q. Are you aware that some of the men used to go and drink in his room? *A.* I believe one of them did, who worked on the premises—the prisoner gave every facility to my going.

LEWIS TAYLOR. I went with the prisoner to his lodgings—he produced this bladder of mixed pickles and the jar, and opened his box—I got a few

other things—I asked if he had got any things of Mr. Batty's, and he produced these things.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he not say that he had not taken these pickles? *A.* He did—there was a man that used to dine at his house—he did name him, but I do not know what his name was.

MR. PHILLIPS *to* CHARLES PARTON. *Q.* Did you hear the man's name mentioned? *A.* Yes, Moses was his Christian name—he said that he dined with him sometimes—he did not say he brought the things there—I do not know that he mentioned his name then—I have heard that this man dined with him sometimes—I cannot recollect whether the prisoner told me so—he said he had not taken the pickles into his room—he said that he had had that brush for years—it could not be so.

Q. Will you have the kindness to account to the Jury why you told them that he mentioned Moses's name? *A.* I might have said so in the hurry of the moment, without understanding the question—Moses is at present at work with us, and could be here—I cannot say exactly how long it is since I have seen this brush, but I have since the prisoner has been with us—it may be about four or six months.

NOT GUILTY.

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18. HENRY SAPWELL was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 2 spoons, value 15*s.*, the goods of William Freeman.

WILLIAM FREEMAN. I live at Welwyn, in Hertfordshire. The prisoner worked for me on the 15th of November, part of the day, and I discharged him—I have lost two spoons—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

RICHARD SAVAGE (*City police-constable No.* 56.) About nine o'clock, on the 15th of November, I saw the prisoner in Cripplegate—he was speaking to a Jew, offering something for sale—I walked towards them—the Jew walked towards me and spoke to me—I went and asked the prisoner for the spoon he had been offering to the Jew—he took it from his right pocket and gave it me—I took him to the watch-house, searched him, and found another table-spoon on him—I took him before the Alderman—he was remanded till Saturday, and we sent to the prosecutor—the prisoner said he had found them on the road, in a piece of brown paper—I asked where—he said, "Near Squire Carter's house," which is on the road to Welwyn.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw a piece of paper on the road, and it had these in it.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

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19. ISAAC DUNN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, ¾lb. weight of copper, value 6*d.*; and ½oz. weight of brass, value 1*d.*, the goods of Edmund Pontifex and others, his masters.

THOMAS RAWLER. I am gatekeeper to Mr. Edward Pontifex and others, copper-smiths in Shoe-lane. About one o'clock, on the 8th of November, the prisoner was going out of the gate to dinner—I called him back, and told him to wait—he did not wait, he went to the water-closet—I followed him, and he was emptying the contents of one of his pockets down the water-closet—I seized him, and found in his other pocket this copper and brass—I believe it is my master's—it is worth 6*d.*—he had thrown some down—a boy was let down, and found these other pieces of metal.

Prisoner's Defence. I pulled off my jacket to go to work, and at dinner-time I put it on—I was called back, and in the pocket was the copper, which I am innocent of stealing—I am sure some one who wished to injure me must have placed them there—I have borne an undeniable character for honesty.

THOMAS RAWLER *re-examined.* He has worked there two years, but I had suspicion of him before—he had 18*s.* a week at first, but since then 22*s.* or 23*s.* a week—he has a wife and one child.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, November 28th*, 1838.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

20. GEORGE NEWMAN was indicted for feloniously uttering counterfeit coin, having been previously convicted, as a common utterer of base coin; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 59.—Transported for Seven Years.

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21. THOMAS HENDERSON was indicted for embezzling 2*l.* 7*s.* 4*d.*, which he had received on account of Charles Edwards Amos and another, his masters, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Justice Park.

22. SAMUEL BARKER was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of April, 412 yards of kerseymere, value 103*l.*; and 22 yards of woollen cloth, value 14*l.*; the goods of the St. Katherine's Dock Company; and SAMUEL FLETCHER, senior; SAMUEL FLETCHER, junior; JOHN FLETCHER, GEORGE FLETCHER, and ELLEN FLETCHER, as accessories before the fact. Other COUNTS, charging the Fletchers as receivers.

MESSRS. PHILLIPS, CLARKSON, *and* BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM BROOKS. I am in partnership with Samuel Swift, of Huddersfield; we are manufacturers of cloth. On the 31st of March a quantity of black kerseymere and a piece of broadcloth were packed in a bale, directed to "Moore, James, Tate, and Co., merchants, London"—it would be sent by a carrier to Leeds, and would be forwarded from Leeds by the railway to Selby, and then by steam to Hull, and then again by steam to London, in a different boat I presume—the value of it was 117*l.* 16*s.*

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* What is that paper you have? *A.* A copy of the invoice—I did not see any direction put on the bale.

LYTE POOLE. I live in Burr-street, Wapping, and am a clerk at St. Katherine's steam-wharf. On Thursday, the 5th of last April, a truss, directed to "Moore, James, Tate, and Co.," arrived by the *Enterprize* steam-vessel from Hull—I saw it landed—I know the prisoner Barker, he was at that time delivery-clerk to Mr. Dale, who is the carman of the wharf—Barker was on duty in the wharf when the bale arrived—I have no recollection of his being near—the wharf is rather large—he was ge-

nerally there all day, that is why I say he was there—he was probably there—I remember, on the 5th of March preceding this 5th of April, three packages arriving, directed to "G. Fletcher," it was a box, a crate, and a bag —I do not know George Fletcher—I have not seen either of those three packages since they were landed—when things are taken from the wharf, it is ordinarily done under an order—those orders are filed, unless the bales are fully directed to the name and residence of the party—these were directed with a name, without a residence—the bale on the 5th of April was directed "Moore, James, Tate, and Co., Cheapside," on a card—we intended to send it in due course on Monday.

JAMES WELCH. I live in Savage-gardens, Tower-hill, and am shipping-clerk at St. Katherine's Wharf—I know Barker—I have some recollection of his coming to me on the 7th of April, to make out a cart-note, for some packages belonging to Fletcher—a cart-note is a note that goes with the goods for the charges—I made it out, and gave it to him—he had a delivery-book, which he brought to me, and took it away with him—(*produced*)—there is a corresponding entry made in the delivery-book—this is the book and the entry—I have seen Barker write, and believe this entry to be his writing.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Was it necessary you should make any entry in any book? *A.* No; only the charges in the note—I have been speaking of the three packages—I do not know what they were—I did not see any card or direction on them—Barker might get them out of the wharf without my signature, but not regularly, according to the practice of the wharf—his duty was to see the things loaded into the cart, and to take an account of them, and bring it back to us to make out the delivery-note—he would get the order forl oading away, from Mr. Wright—he would not have to get any thing from Mr. Dale—Mr. Dale has nothing to check the orders given by Barker, but this book, which has been produced—that is Dale's book—the carman brings the book to Barker—there are several carmen—Mr. Dale has the contract for the carting—Wright has a check on Barker—I do not know whether Dale checks off what business he does—I should think he would see this book—it would come in the course of practice from Dale to Barker—Dale would give the book to Barker, and as Barker loads the things away, he would enter them in the book, and bring it to us to enter the charge—I have no recollection on this occasion of his bringing this book—Mr. Wright generally watches the goods taken away, when he is not absent—he was absent, and I was at the wharf—Barker brought the book to me, but I did not see the goods at all.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Suppose Barker produced this book, was it his duty to enter in it the number of packages he took away? *A.* Yes; if he took away four packages he would not be performing his duty if he entered only three—the entry is, "7th April, G. Fletcher, at Mr. Adams's, George-street, Whitechapel, three packages"—the order given was to take away hree packages, and the charges were made on them, no more.

COURT. *Q.* This entry has various columns—there appears a great number sent out on the 7th of April? *A.* Yes.

WILLIAM HAWKINGS. I am in the service of Moore, James, Tate, and Co., Cheapside, merchants. In the early part of April last we expected a bale of goods from Brooks and Co., of Huddersfield—it did not arrive at all —the prisoners are not at all connected with our house, and never had any authority to remove a bale for us—I never authorised any of them to do so.

JOHN BUTLER. I was a carman to Mr. Dale, last April. In the course of April I took three packages, a crate, a kind of woollen bale, and a truss, to Mr. Adams's, in Wentworth-street, at the corner of George-street, Whitechapel—I received them from Barker, down at the St. Katherine Steam-wharf—as I went up from the wharf, after I had loaded, I took a box, besides the three packages, to Mrs. Miller's, at the Queen's Head, Tower-hill—Barker gave it to me, before I left the wharf, to take there—I asked him if it was entered in my book, he said it was not I that was to leave it there, and he would call and let them know about it when he came from the wharf—he said if I carried it up there, he would give me something to drink for taking it—I told him I did not know the Queen's-head by that name—he asked if I knew the house called "the Rendezvous"—I told him I did—he said I was to leave it there, which I did, and took the other goods to Adams's—there is a great deal of difference between a truss and a bale; a truss is larger—this weighed about 2½ cwt.—when I got to Adams's, Thoroughgood, Adams's servant, helped me to unload the goods—old Mr. Fletcher, the prisoner, was there, and some old lady—he paid me the money, 1*l.* 14*s.* 9*d.*, I think, and signed my book—under the words, "By whom received," he wrote, "G. Fletcher"—Barker had said that the gentleman would meet me there, when I got there with the things—I only delivered three at Adams's—I left the box at the Queen's Head.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* What sized box was it? *A.* A little like a sailor's large chest—it was a middling weight—I cannot say who lifted it up in the cart—there were people there assisting me—I do not know who they were—I am not acquainted with the sales that take place at the Docks.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Do I understand you that the name George Fletcher in this book is signed as receiving the goods? *A.* Yes, and he paid me the money, and gave me the odd three pence to get some beer—I delivered to him the goods I was directed to deliver—as far as I know, Fletcher never saw the box—I left it at the Queen's Head before I went to Fletcher's—I cannot say whether the box was directed to George Fletcher—my orders were to leave it there—I cannot say whether the goods I delivered to the prisoner were directed to him—some goods which come to the Docks have only marks, and some are directed—I do not know how any of them were directed—I was not to inquire for any particular person by name at Wentworth-street—my orders were, a gentleman would meet me there, and pay me the money.

MR. BROOKS *re-examined.* I should say the bale I sent weighed 2½ cwt.

SARAH MILLER. My brother keeps the Queen's Head on Tower-hill—it goes by the name of the Rendezvous. I remember a carman bringing a chest or box to my house one Saturday—I cannot say exactly whether there was any direction on it—I saw it put into the tap-room—I remember Barker calling that Saturday evening, and I told him there was a chest for him—I believe he said, "D—— the chest, I wish I had nothing to do with it"—it remained in the house till the Monday, when Barker came again, about two o'clock in the afternoon, with old Fletcher—Fletcher took the chest out at the back door, and put it into a cart, and Barker went out at the front door—they had some refreshment at our house, which they partook of together, and the cart drove off—Fletcher went with it, and Barker went out the other way.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* The elder Fletcher is the person you saw with Barker? *A.* Yes—I pointed out the box to Barker—ours is not a house where packages are often left, but when it was brought I thought it was a sailor's chest, and it was put into the cellar till the Monday—I have no particular acquaintance with these persons—we often have sailors lodging at our house—Barker lives next door to me.

COURT. *Q.* Did you know what his occupation was? *A.* No—I have no doubt he is the man who came on the Monday.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Was the box very large? *A.* I did not take particular notice—one man lifted it up—Fletcher brought it out of the cellar—it took two men to take it down into the cellar, and two men brought it up.

RICHARD THOROUGHGOOD. I am in the service of Mr. Adams, of George-street, Spitalfields. I know the Fletchers, the father and the three others—three packages were brought to our place by Butler—one was a large bale, which appeared to be soft like wool—one was a crate, which appeared to be china, packed with straw, and the other a hard package, which appeared to be cloth—it was a close, flat, narrow package—I observed a hole in the covering of the hard package, and saw dark cloth through it—after they had arrived, the elder Fletcher came with Mitchell, and a town cart, to take them away—that was about four o'clock in the afternoon, I think—he lives over at Temple Mills, towards Stratford—he helped to load them—he asked the carman if there was convenience to ride—Fletcher went away first towards the public-house, and the cart went after him.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* What day was this? *A.* On a Saturday—I cannot say what day of the month, but it was in April—I do not know whether the female prisoner is the wife of George Fletcher—I believe they live together as man and wife—I never saw her before.

JOHN MITCHELL. I live in Mayfield-buildings, Prince's-square, and am carman to Mr. Bryant. One Saturday evening, I believe, the 7th of April, the witness John Tibbs came to my master's for a horse and cart—I went with it as driver—I went to Mr. Adams, in Wentworth-street, Whitechapel—Tibbs went with me—when I got there I saw Fletcher, senior—he told me to back my cart in the gateway, and he assisted in loading the things—one was a large bag, which, to the best of my recollection, contained wool—the others were a small bale and a crate—I drew outside the gateway, and we all three had a pot of beer—Fletcher, Tibbs, and myself—I drew up to a public-house in Wentworth-street, and had the beer—they asked me if there was room to ride on the cart with me—I said there was, and they rode—we drove on to Three Colts-lane, Hackney—Fletcher, senior, got off there, and said he was going across the fields to his factory—Tibbs and I followed there with the cart—when we got there, Fletcher, senior, got up on the cart again, and we proceeded to Temple Mills—the cart was there unloaded by John Fletcher—Samuel Fletcher and Tibbs likewise assisted—they took the small bale and the large bag in-doors, and left the crate outside—Fletcher, senior, paid me for the cartage.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You are a regular carman, are you? *A.* Yes—I never knew Fletcher before—I was hired at Mr. Bryant's house.

JOHN TIBBS. In the middle of last March I went to live at Temple Mills—they are flock mills—Mr. John Adams is the proprietor—I went

there to deal in flocks and rags—I know the elder Fletcher—I have gone to town with him from Temple Mills to a great many places, and among other places to St. Katherine Docks, and I remember on one occasion his pointing Barker out to me—he told me to go and tell that person he wished to speak to him in the public-house—I did so—he came, and they went to the public-house together—I waited in the street—Fletcher did not tell me any thing at that time, but he told me another time, that he expected Barker would get some goods for him from St. Katherine's wharf—that he had got some of his own goods coming out of Yorkshire—I went to town with old Fletcher on Saturday the 7th of April—he said there was a bale of goods coming with his from St. Katherine's wharf—I went with him to Handley's public-house in Wentworth-street—he said he expected to find the goods that were coming to him from the dock, at Mr. John Adams's—I went to Bryant's to get a cart—Mitchell drove it—we brought the cart up to Handley's, and some goods were put into it, but I did not see them put in—I saw a bale, a bag, and a crate in the cart—Fletcher gave the man, who delivered the bill for the cart, a pot of beer—Fletcher, I, and Mitchell then got into the cart—when we got to Three Colts-lane, Fletcher got out, and went across the fields to Mr. Adams's factory, at Hackney-wick—I and the carman went on in the cart to the end of Mr. Adams's premises, and waited there till Fletcher came—we then went to Temple Mills with the goods, all three in the cart—the crate was there taken out, and left outside—the bag was taken into Fletcher's parlour, and the bale was taken up stairs—I went into my own house—about nine o'clock that evening I went to Fletcher's—I found Fletcher and his sons George and John there—I do not recollect whether Samuel, junior, was there or not—old Fletcher said his sons were going to take three pieces of kerseymere up to town, to pledge, and would I go with them—I went with them at nine o'clock that evening to Dalston, and tried to pledge the goods at a pawnbroker's there—I should not know his name—he would not take them in, and we went on to London with them, in an omnibus—the kerseymere was on the front—we got down opposite the Flower-pot, in Bishopsgate-street, and tried to pledge them at the corner of Budge-row, Watling-street—we walked all that way—sometimes one carried the goods, and sometimes the other—they would not take them in there—I do not remember the pawnbroker's name—we then went over to the Borough, and John Fletcher pawned one piece of kerseymere there—I was with him—I believe the pawnbroker's name was Thomas—George and John asked me to pledge a piece in the Dover-road—I went to a pawnbroker's, and came out without pawning it—I told George and John what I was offered for it—I think it was 2*l.* 10*s.*—they told me to go in and take the money—I did so—they remained outside—I gave the money and ticket to one of them, I will not be certain which—they were both in company—John afterwards parted with us, and I and George went home to Temple Mills together that night—on the Sunday the prisoner Barker came down there in a gig, with his wife, and when they were going away, a piece of black kerseymere was taken away by Barker, in the gig—I afterwards went into Fletcher's, and old Fletcher told me Barker had taken one piece of kerseymere up to town with him—some days afterwards, old Fletcher asked me to borrow a horse to go to London—I did so, at Lowe's livery-stables, at Kingsland, and Fletcher borrowed a cart of Mr. Ritchie—he told me he wanted it to take four pieces of black kerseymere, and one piece of broad-

cloth, up to London, to Horabin's, the tailor's, in Great Winchester-street —I and my wife went with him, and Mrs. Fletcher—we left the cloth and kerseymere at Horabin's—Mr. Fletcher was in the cart—I saw Mr. Horabin there—I went away and came back again, and Mr. Horabin was then measuring the cloth—old Fletcher was with him—I and my wife went back with Fletcher and his wife in the cart, and had tea there—some few days afterwards, Fletcher, sen., asked me to borrow a horse and cart of Chillman—I did so, and Chillman went with me to London—old Fletcher told me Chillman was not to go with the horse and cart, but Chillman said he would not let it go without he went, and he did go—a truss of black kerseymere was put into the cart—I think six, or seven, or eight pieces were taken on that occasion—Fletcher, Chillman, and I, went to town—we went to Fox-buildings, Kent-street, Borough—Fletcher desired us to take the cart round the back-way, to his son John's premises, to the back of his garden, with the cloth in it—there was no garden-gate—we pulled the palings down at the end of the garden, there being no gate—the bale was taken out of the cart, and taken into John Fletcher's house—I helped to carry it—the bale was then cut open, and contained black kerseymeres—I helped to carry them up stairs—I believe the female prisoner is John Fletcher's wife—she pawned some of the things—her husband was not there when she took them for the purpose of pawning them—on one occasion, Fletcher sent me to Grant's, in London-wall, to pledge, I think, two pieces of kerseymere—that was after going to young Fletcher's garden—they were two pieces which I got from Horabin's, which he did not buy—I pawned them in the name of "John Lodge, 41, Bow-lane," by Fletcher's desire—I gave the money and ticket to him—he asked me to lend him 2*l.*, at the latter end of April, after all this pawning, to pay Barker, on account of the kerseymere—he afterwards asked me to lend him 15*l.*—I said I would—that was on another day in May—I did not do so—he told me he had made an appointment with Barker to meet me at the Steam-boat public-house, St. Mary-at-hill, at one o'clock in the day—I went to that public-house, waited there a few minutes, and Barker came in—he told me he would not stop there, because I was known—I went from there to Pudding-lane, and he asked me if *Sam* Fletcher had sent me up to pay him the 15*l.*—I told him he had—he said, well, would I give him the money?—I said yes, if he would give me an acknowledgment for it—he said no, he would not, and I would not let him have the money, but I lent him 2*l.*—I cannot recollect what day of the week this was—he said he would come down to Fletcher's, and I saw him there afterwards—he and old Fletcher were together—he told Fletcher I would not let him have the money—Fletcher asked me to lend him five sovereigns, to give to Barker—I did so, and he gave them to Barker—I saw him give him some money, after I lent him the 5*l.*—I cannot say whether it was the whole—a few days afterwards I saw them together again, and Fletcher asked to let him have 10*l.* more, for Barker to pay for the kerseymere—Barker was present—I got two "I. O. U.'s" from Barker, for fear Fletcher should not pay me again—they were signed "S. Barker"—I have not got them—Barker came down afterwards, and said he had another truss of goods, and if I would give him the "I. O. U.'s" up, I should be paid when that was sold, and he burnt them in Fletcher's fire—Fletcher was present then—I was down at Temple Mills on one occasion, when Barker and old Fletcher had a conversation about a card—I cannot exactly say when it was—it was after the

pawning—Barker told Fletcher, in my presence, that the first bale of goods that came out of the Docks he cut the card off George Fletcher's truss, or that he had made a card and had sewed it on the truss of kerseymere which came out of the wharf on the 7th of April, with George Fletcher's direction on the card, and that he had put a large box, belonging to George Fletcher, on one side—I do not recollect that old Fletcher said any thing to that.

Cross-examined by Mr. Thomas. *Q.* What are you? *A.* I call myself a general dealer—this is not the first time I have mentioned about the card—I have bought horses, cows, pigs, and rags—I dealt in all occasionally at the same time—I have carried on that business at Temple Mills since last March, till the time I was taken on this charge—I live in a cottage which the mills have nothing to do with—the Fletchers live in one of the cottages belonging to the mills, and I in another—I do not keep any shop—it is a private cottage—that is where I carry on my horse-dealing—I bought a horse last June, in the Borough—I have bought four horses during the last four months, and six pigs—I cannot say how much rags, as the officer took the receipts away from me—I deal with Beechley, in the Borough-road, for rags—he keeps a rag-warehouse—I do not think he is a marine-store dealer—he has a large warehouse at the back of his premises—I used to buy my rags of him to grind into flocks at the mills—I have done about 40*l.* worth of business with him in the last twelve months—I lived nine years in Dean-street, Holborn, as a grocer, for myself—I left that because Mr. Fletcher came to me several times, and said if I sold the lease of the house, and went into partnership with him, I should do extremely well—I have known Fletcher twelve months last July—that was one reason for my leaving business—another was, I got into debt—I have had to go through the Insolvent Court—the last time I went through, my debts were a £20 bill—that was all—I have been three times through the Insolvent Court—the first time my debts were, I think, between 300*l.* and 400*l.*—my customers did not get any dividend on either occasion—my debts the other time were 600*l.* or 700*l.*—I think that was in 1833 or 1834—I have never been a bankrupt—I compounded with one creditor, who put me into White Cross-street—I do not recollect any other occasion—I believe I compounded with one Bond, also—I do not recollect having done so with any other—1837 was the last time I went through the Insolvent Court—I came out in November—that was for the £20 bill, which was in my former schedule.

Court. *Q.* And yet you lent 15*l.* in April? *A.* Yes.

Mr. Thomas. *Q.* Were you heard the day you came out of prison? *A.* I believe so—I was not remanded at all—I was opposed on the last occasion.

Q. What means had you from November to April of getting money to make the loan? *A.* I received a dividend of my wife's daughter, at the Bank of England, the day I went to Horabin's, it was 11*l.* 15*s.* 2*d.*—it was paid to me—it was my wife's daughter's money—she is nineteen years old—I swear I have only been three times through the Insolvent Court—the first time I was in White Cross-street, Thomas Rawlins put me in—it was for debt—I believe that was in 1832—I paid him 40*l.*, and he gave me my discharge—I believe his debt was 150*l.*—the second time was by a person named Bond, I think the next year, or the year after—I got out then by signing a cognovit—I do not recollect the amount of his debt—it

was in 1832 or 1833—I was in prison three or four weeks—I never paid that debt—on the third occasion, a person named Jeff arrested me—I do not know how much for—I did not pay him—I went through the Court—I was never taken up on any charge but debt—I am sure of that, except this time—I am now in custody—I have come from Clerkenwell NewPrison to-day—I am in custody for want of sureties for 400*l.*—I have never been in custody for any crime but this—nor charged—I was never charged with, or indicted for perjury—no such charge was ever preferred against me, to my knowledge—I have never endeavoured to make myself master of my daughter-in-law's property in the Bank—I borrowed 200*l.* of her property in the Bank from Sir Winifred Jarvis—my daughter-in-law's name is Rosina—the money in the Bank belongs to her when she arrives at twenty-eight years of age, if not, to me and my wife—Sir Winifred Jarvis lent me 200*l.* on that security—I did not make an attempt to assign that entirely away—I paid him five per cent.—that was since I went through the Insolvent Court—it was this year—I think my daughter-in-law signed her name to the deed, but I am not certain—the money was advanced to me when I signed—Mr. Braddon, Sir W. Jarvis, my wife, myself, and I believe my daughter-in-law were present—I did not sign her name for her, nor ever did—no charge was ever preferred against me by Phipps, a saddler, for larceny—I know Phipps of Holborn—he never made any charge against me to my knowledge—I never heard of it—he did not to me personally—I never recollect any thing of the kind—my daughter-in-law's money stands in the names of Blundell and myself—my wife is the executrix, and Blundell the executor—I borrowed money on the amount—I am not certain whether my daughter-in-law signed the deed—I believe she did—I believe Sir Winifred Jarvis is a barrister in Lincoln's Inn—I was taken to him by Mr. Braddon, who is an attorney.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Have you ever stood in the position the prisoners do on this occasion? *A.* At Lambeth-street in this case, but on no other occasion—I was never indicted for perjury—I am a married man, and lived with my wife up to the day I was taken—my wife had a daughter by a former husband—I have not lived with that daughter as my wife, nor had children by her—I have always lived with my wife, and the daughter with us—I have never lived with the daughter as my wife.

Q. Have you had children by that daughter? *A.* I cannot say, sir.

COURT. *Q.* Do you mean that on the solemn oath you have taken? *A.* She has had a child—I cannot say whether by me—I believe it to be by me.

Q. On your solemn oath have you been guilty of incestuous conduct with that woman? *A.* I will not take an oath about it.

JAMES CHILLMAN. I am a carman, and live at Temple Mills—I know the prisoners. On the 11th of April, Tibbs called on me about a cart, in consequence of what he said to me, I got my cart ready on the morning of the 12th—I went to Stratford, and from there to Whitechapel—Tibbs and Fletcher, sen. went with me in the cart—we stopped in Whitechapel—Fletcher left there, and said he was going down to Mr. Adams—he came back in about a quarter of an hour, got into the cart, and we went to Fox-court, Kent-street, Borough—Fletcher and Tibbs there got out of the cart and went round—they then came and told me to take the cart round to the back of the building on a piece of waste ground, and they would take the

parcel out that was in the cart—it was a small truss which we brought from Temple Mills—it was put into the cart by one of Fletcher's sons, I cannot say which, in Fletcher and Tibbs's presence—I saw that truss taken into John Fletcher's house—I went with it—John Fletcher was not there at the time—the female prisoner was—Tibbs and old Fletcher took down the fence to get out an engine, which I was to take back—I saw a bale go into old Fletcher's house at Temple Mills on the Saturday night, the 7th of April, such as cloth is usually wrapped in, but I cannot say it was cloth—it came in Bryant's cart—I read Bryant's name on it—it was between five and six o'clock in the evening—the witness who has been examined was the carman—one of Fletcher's sons, I cannot say which, helped to unload it—I stood thirty or forty yards off, but the letters on the cart were white, and I could read them—I saw John Fletcher helping to unload the cart—I did not see any body in the cart—I saw the carman get in when he went away—I saw old Fletcher there, at his house—I know Barker by seeing him come down to Temple Mills—I have seen him down there several times since the 7th of April, not before—I may have seen him there five or six times at Fletcher's house, which joins Temple Mills—I have seen old Fletcher at the White Hart public-house, in company with Barker and Tibbs—I saw Fletcher and Barker there on Whit Monday night—I did not see him there when the cart came on Saturday—it was about two months afterwards.

WILLIAM PARR. In the beginning of April, I lived with Mr. Thomas, a pawnbroker, in Blackman-street, Borough. I produce twenty-six yards and a half of black kerseymere, which were pawned at our shop on the 7th of April, about four or five o'clock in the afternoon, as far as I can recollect, by John Fletcher, for 4*l.*, in his own name; also twenty-five yards of kerseymere, pawned on the 14th of April, by Ellen Fletcher, in her own name, about the after-part of the day.

WILLIAM CLARK. I live at Mr. Grant's, a pawnbroker, in London-wall. I produce two pieces of kerseymere, measuring forty-nine yards, which were pawned at our shop on the 20th of April, by Tibbs, for 7*l.*, in the name of John Lodge, No. 41, Bow-lane, as near as I can recollect, between two and three o'clock—another piece of twenty-five yards and three-quarters was pawned on the 12th of April, by Tibbs, for 4*l.*, and two more remnants of fifty-four yards, by Tibbs, on the 14th of April, for 7*l.*—it was all pawned in the name of Lodge—the two last pieces have been redeemed—I cannot say who by—it was not Tibbs.

GEORGE WORLEY. I live with Mr. Walmsley, a pawnbroker, in High-street, Borough. I produce nine yards and seven-eighths of black kerseymere, pawned on the 4th of August, for 1*l.* 12*s.*—I think Midgley pawned it—(I know him)—in the name of John Fletcher, No. 2, Fox-buildings—on the 7th of April, another piece of black kerseymere was pawned for 4*l.*—I think it was in the evening, but cannot be positive—I think that was pawned by John Fletcher, but I am not positive—I believe it was pawned in the name of Fletcher, but I have not the ticket, as it was redeemed on the 23rd—I cannot say who redeemed it, or who pawned it, or what quantity it was—I think it was pledged about seven o'clock, but I cannot be positive of the time—we keep open shop till eleven o'clock on Saturday night.

SAMUEL GORDON. I live with Mr. Attenborough, a pawnbroker, in Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square. I produce twenty-four yards of kersey-

mere, pawned at our shop, on the 28th of July, for 4*l.* 4*s.*, by Midgley, in the name of William Bates, No. 36, Berwick-street.

JOHN CRESSWELL. I am a pawnbroker in Blackman-street, Borough. On Saturday, the 7th of April, twenty-two yards and a half of kerseymere were pawned at our shop, about nine o'clock in the evening, in the name of John Lodge, No. 41, Bow-lane—two persons brought it—I am certain Samuel Fletcher, jun. was one, and I believe George Fletcher was the other—it was pawned for 3*l.* 10*s.*—it was redeemed on the 1st of August, by Samuel Fletcher, sen.—I am quite certain of his person—I did not know him before, but I asked him where he got the ticket from—he said he had purchased it—on the 14th of April, twenty-four yards and a quarter of kerseymere were pawned by Ellen Fletcher, for 4*l.*, in the name of Ann Fletcher, for John Nicholson—it was redeemed again on the 16th of July—I do not know who by.

HENRY CRICK. I am in the service of Mr. Dicker, a pawnbroker, in Roebuck-terrace, New Dover-road. I produce twenty-five yards and three-quarters of kerseymere, pawned on the 14th of April, for 4*l.*, by Tibbs, in the name of John Merrigan, No. 2, Fox-buildings—I had another piece pawned the same day, about twenty minutes afterwards, which was redeemed on the 7th of July, by the elder prisoner, and another I do not know—it was the same quantity as the other.

THOMAS COULDEREY. I am a tailor, and live in White-street, Borough. I know Barker—he called on me about the middle of last May, about some black kerseymere, which was brought in my absnce—I saw him afterwards, and bought it of him for 6*s.* a-yard—there was six yards and three-quarters—he said he had had it from a dyer in part payment of a debt—I used one yard and three-quarters, and pledged the five yards remaining with Cogswell.

THOMAS COGSWELL. I am a pawnbroker in Deverill-street, New Dover-road. I produce seven yards and a half of kerseymere, in two remnants of five yards and one-eighth, and two yards and three-eighths, pawned in the name of Thomas Webster, by Coulderey—I have kept it ever since—one is black, and the other what is called wool-dyed—they are both black, but the five yards one-eighth is not wool-dyed.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* He gave you the name of Thomas Webster? *A.* Yes, No. 7, Baalzephon-street—I had seen him once before—I did not know his name—it was between nine and eleven o'clock on the 20th of August.

MR. BROOKS *re-examined.* I have no hesitation in saying this kerseymere is our manufacture, but there is no mark by which I can swear to it positively as being what we sent at that particular period—I have no particular mark on it—I have no doubt it is our manufacture by its character and general appearance—we make some hundreds of pieces of this sort in a year, and it may be any one of those hundreds—this is worth 5*s.* a yard wholesale—I have no doubt a tailor would charge 7*s.* for it—I would not positively swear it is my manufacture at all—this piece produced by Worley, nine yards seven-eighths, pawned on the 4th of August by Midgley, I can positively swear to being ours, by the number on it—this (*the 49 yards produced by Clark*) I have no doubt of being ours, but that is all—but on looking at the other end of the 54 yards in two lengths, one of them has got the invoice-mark on it—when we sent these pieces off there were 49 yards in two pieces—(*looking at that produced by Crick and*

pawned by Tibbs,) this has not the private mark—I have no doubt it is ours, but I do not swear to it—this I also swear to (*a piece pawned by John Fletcher on the 7th of April, produced by Parr*)—I can identify it positively—this (*pawned by Ellen Fletcher*) has no mark on it—(*looking at that pawned by Midgley, produced by Gordon*)— this has not our mark on it, but I have no doubt of it.

Cross-examined by Mr. Thomas. *Q.* Is the paper you have in your hand your own hand-writing? *A.* No; it is a copy of the invoice—I have referred to it every time I have looked at the cloth—it was written by my clerk—I did not compare it with my book at home—I could have spoken to the marks I have seen here without this paper, but it makes assurance doubly sure.

Court. *Q.* What is the private mark? *A.* We put the number of the cloth on the back of the list, it is sewn in—that is done with all the cloth we make—I am quite sure this is our manufacture, but not that it was in this particular truss—I did not see it packed.

William Jones. In July last I lived with Mr. Walmsley, a pawnbroker in the Borough. A man named Chappell brought some kerseymere to the shop—I do not know what day it was—I would not take it in pawn, but I purchased part of it, and had it made into trowsers, which I now produce—I know Ellen Fletcher—I do not know whether she was in the shop at the time, but I saw her before and afterwards—I cannot positively say she was in company with the person who brought it.

John West. I keep the St. George coffee-house, Blackman-street. I know Samuel Fletcher, sen., and John Fletcher—I have seen them at my house—I have also seen Chappell at my house in company with Tibbs and Fletcher, sen.—I think I have seen them twice, but I am certain I have seen them once together—it was at the latter end of June or the beginning of July.

Thomas Waterman. I keep a public-house in Kent-street, Borough. Ellen Fletcher came to me at my house with some kerseymere in August, and asked me to buy some of her, saying her father-in-law had sent it out of Yorkshire for her to dispose of—she asked me 7*s.* 6*d.* a yard—I sent for my tailor, and then offered her 7*s.* a yard, which she took—I bought four yards and a quarter of her—she was alone, but while bargaining for it, she sent for Midgley to cut it off—during that time I sent for my tailor—I have the trowsers here it was made into—I have worn them.

James Lea. I am an officer of Lambeth-street. I searched Tibbs's house—I found two duplicates there—one dated 7th of April, in the name of John Fletcher, No. 2, Fox's-buildings, for twenty-six yards and a half kerseymere, and the other dated 20th of April, for two remnants of kerseymere, 7*l.*, in the name of John Lodge, Bow-lane—I apprehended Midgley—I stated the charge to him, and he gave me an account of the way in which he was involved in the transaction—I did not know him till I apprehended him.

Daniel Ritchie. I am landlord of the White Hart, Temple Mills, near Fletcher, sen.'s house. I know Barker—I have seen him down there—I saw him at Fletcher's, during the month of April last, and have frequently seen him there.

Cross examined by Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* Will you swear you saw him in April? *A.* Yes—Fletcher borrowed a cart of me about that time—I do not know what horse he had to go in it—I did not lend a horse—

Barker used to come there in an evening in a chaise, frequently in April, and used to put the horse up at my stable sometimes.

THOMAS HENRY HORABIN. I am a tailor, and live in Old Broad-street. I know all the male prisoners—on the Friday or Saturday before Good Friday, Samuel Fletcher, sen. called on me in Great Winchester-street, respecting some kerseymere he had for sale—he asked if I had any objection to make him and his sons some clothes, and take the kerseymere in exchange—I said I had no objection, and he brought me a quantity—I cannot say exactly what quantity came, but I took 20 yards of wool-dyed black broadcloth, and 22½ yards, and 27¼ yards of black kerseymere—it was brought on the Tuesday or Wednesday, in the following week—Tibbs and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, sen. came with it—I am positive Tibbs was there—there were two more pieces of kerseymere which I did not take—they were in a canvas wrapper—I saw them arrive in a cart with one horse, which I think was a brown one, but I cannot say—I have seen Barker once at my house with Fletcher, sen. and George Fletcher—I cannot tell how long ago that is—it was after I got the kerseymere—they were conversing—Barker was introduced to me by George Fletcher—I called George into the kitchen and said, "Who is that person?"—he said he was a friend of his—I said, "He looks more like a thief than a horse."

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Was this long after April? *A.* I should say it was, probably July or August—I cannot say when it was—I am certain Tibbs was there when the cloth was brought, and I believe Mrs. Tibbs—I have seen Mrs. Tibbs repeatedly.

JAMES LEA (*re-examined.*) I found this paper in the house of Fletcher, sen., on the 10th of September—I had not taken him up at that time—I apprehended him on the 19th, in Kent-street—he was not at home when I found the paper—I had been looking for him—I saw him and John together about the 13th, but there was not sufficient evidence then to take him—I did not show him the paper—I told him I had found a paper respecting a settlement of something, and that Barker's name was mentioned in it—I asked him if he knew Barker—he said, "Yes," he had known him four or five years—he said he did not know anything about the paper—I found it in a desk in a sort of private drawer—it was very difficult to get it open—there were other papers in the drawer—I only kept this one.

JOHN TIBBS (*re-examined.*) I have seen Samuel Fletcher, sen., write—I believe this paper to be his writing.

(*This paper being read, was headed "Settlement with Barker, and stated an amount of goods to be £28, after which several other sums were specified.*)

WILLIAM MIDGLEY. I live at No. 2, Fox-buildings, Kent-street, and have lived there since July last. Ellen Fletcher keeps the house—her husband John Fletcher also lived there—after I had been there a fortnight, Ellen Fletcher told me her father-in-law had some cloth in pawn, and she would ask him to get some out, and let me try to sell it—Fletcher, sen., called two or three days after, and after that she said she had asked him and he would get them out for me—in the course of two or three days after, Fletcher, sen., called and brought one piece of black kerseymere, and asked me to fold it up in a proper way—it was all rumpled then and not folded in a business-like way—I folded it up into the old folds which there had been—he then went away for about half-an-hour, and brought another

piece something similar to it—I folded that up also—he said it was a very nice piece of kerseymere—I asked him if he had brought them for me to sell—he said no, he had sold those at the West-end—he stopped about half an hour, and took the two pieces away with him—he called again in two or three days—George Chappell was with him on both occasions—he brought a piece of cloth with him the third time, which he said I might try and sell—there was twenty-five yards and three quarters—Ellen was not in the room—she was in the back-kitchen at the time—she came in afterwards, but said nothing about the cloth—she said she had sold a pair of trousers to a young man at Walmsley's, the pawnbroker, if the old man would let her take the piece there, and have it cut off, and George Chappell was to go with her to represent it as his—he went with her—when they came back the old man was sitting in a chair by the side of the table—Ellen said she had sold two yards and a quarter, and George Chappell gave the old man 12*s.* for it—the old man went away with Chappell, and said he should come back in the evening about six o'clock to see what I had sold—they called about that time, and I told them I had sold none—old Fletcher then told me I must sell it by Saturday night, if I could, for he wanted the money—I was to meet him at the Star, in Gracechurch-street, on Saturday night, which I did—I tried to sell it on the Friday, but could not, and I pawned it at Attenborough's in Charlotte-street, for four guineas, in the name of John Bates, Berwick-street, and gave him the money on Saturday night—in the middle of the following week old Fletcher called again, and brought thirty-three lbs. of thread, which he asked me to try and sell—he afterwards asked if I would try and sell another piece of kerseymere, if he got it out—I said I would try—he told me to come with him, and he would give me a piece—I went with him to Cresswell's, a pawnbroker, at the corner of Trinity-street, Borough—he went in there, and I with him—he gave them a ticket, and while he was doing that I went out to try to sell some of the thread—when I returned he was waiting outside for me, with the kerseymere in his hand—I took it home—it had a ticket on it of twenty-two yards and a half, but he sent me for a measure, and it measured nearly twenty-six yards, or more—on taking it home I found Ellen there—she said if I would let her have it, she had sold some to Waterman, the publican, for a pair of trousers—I let her have it, and she went away to Waterman's—she came back and asked me to go to Waterman's, and cut off three yards for Waterman, and two and a quarter for another young man who was there—I went and cut it off—I have since understood the young man's name to be Spriggs, or Spinks—she told me to leave the cloth there, as some of Waterman's friends might come in, and he would see if he could persuade them to have it—I left it there for two or three hours, and then went for it, and took it out to try and sell it—Ellen met me when I came outside, and said she would take it elsewhere, and try to sell it—I gave it to her, and she returned it to me with ten yards only left, which I pawned at Walmsley's, for 1*l.* 12*s.*, and took the money to the old man, at the Star, in Gracechurch-street—Chappell was there.

Cross-examined by Mr. Thomas. *Q.* I think you stated your name was William Midgley? *A.* Yes, that is my only name—that I swear—I have gone by the names of Gardener, York, Johnson, and Whipple—to the best of my recollection I think that is all—I will think a minute if you will allow me—no, that is all, to the best of my recollection—I am twenty

years of age—I will tell you my reason for going by different names—I had a writ out against me, three or four times—that was the principal reason—I never had any other reason—I had an execution against me for a tailor's bill—I have never gone by any other name, for any other purpose, than on account of some debt.

Q. Why did you go by the name of Gardener? *A.* I hired a horse and chaise once, by the name of Gardener, of a person at Newport Pagnell named Greaves—I brought it to London and put it up at a livery stable two or three days, till the horse recovered, to take it back—I drove it fifty miles in a short time—there was a charge of felony preferred against me on that occasion—I saw a handbill offering a reward for me—the officer brought it when he took me—I had made away with part of the chaise on my journey to London—one of the cushions and the driving box—that was all—I did not leave the whip—I had seven or eight shillings in my pocket when I hired the horse and chaise—at the time I went to Newport Pagnell, I resided in Crawford-street—I went there to borrow money from my friends—I was not quite nineteen then—I have been doing nothing for the last five or six months—I have had money from my friends at Bromley, in Kent—no charge has ever been made against me except stealing the horse and chaise—not that I know off—it was once reported that there was a warrant against me for forgery, but I never knew it—it was said I had altered a bill of exchange from 10*l.* to 410*l.*—I understood that was the charge—I was not taken before any Magistrate for that—there was a trial about it at Guildhall, just this time twelvemonth—Thomas Miers was the plaintiff in the cause, and John Bowler the defendant—he is my uncle—the verdict was for the defendant—I was not called as a witness—I was at a public-house in Basinghall-street at the time, waiting to be called, if wanted—I went away after the trial, and lodged for a week at West Ham, as Mr. Miers thought the officer had found out where I was living and would take me—I did not get any money for that bill—I got goods for it—I paid it to Robert Miers—he was transported from here a few sessions ago, for arson—he paid the bill to his brother Thomas—I had different goods for the bill—not so much as 410*l.* worth.

Q. Was not the bill originally for 10*l.*, and did not you promise to take your uncle the 10*l.*? *A.* No, I did not pay my uncle 10*l.*

Q. I believe you were connected a good deal with Robert Miers in helping him to remove his goods? *A.* I assisted in removing very few of them—I assisted in moving some—he had taken another shop—that was before the fire, some time—I do not know how long—more than a week—it must have been a month or five weeks, I think—I was a witness for him when he was tried here—I am a single man.

Q. Did you not on the last occasion when you stood in that box swear over and over again that you were a married man? *A.* No, I never was asked the question, to the best of my recollection—it was not put to me that I was a married man—they asked who managed the shop, and I said my wife, but the question was never put to me in that plain way to my knowledge—I really do not know whether I swore I was married at St. George's, Hanover-square—I cannot swear I did not say so—I do not know whether I did or not.

COURT. *Q.* If you did say it, it was a falsehood, according to your present account? *A.* If I did say it, it was a falsehood.

MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Did not you say this, "I was married in February, *the same month* I became eighteen years of age?" *A.* Yes, I believe that

was what I said—I was not married, but I passed as such—I did not say that I was married at St. George's, Hanover-square, to my recollection—I cannot swear I did not—I cannot tell what I did say—I did not hear Miers' sister say she was married to me at St. George's, Hanover-square, but I have heard since that she did say so—I swore she was my wife.

SARAH JOHNSON. I hold the lease of three houses in Fox-buildings, Kent-street. The prisoner, John Fletcher, was a tenant of mine—I have seen the other prisoners at John Fletcher's house, and also at Temple Mills—on the Thursday before Good Friday last, I saw the witness Tibbs and old Mr. Fletcher in the back yard at Fox-buildings—I did not notice particularly how old Mr. Fletcher was dressed—he seemed to have a brown coat on—I believe he was dressed as he generally was—there was a cart there—I did not see any thing taken out of the cart, but I saw a bundle in the back parlour—old Fletcher was then gone into the front parlour, and there was only Tibbs and Ellen Fletcher present—I took hold of the bundle, and said, "What have you here?"—Tibbs said it was a bale of goods that he had brought from the docks—I went into the front parlour to old Fletcher, and asked him for some money for the rent that was owing—he said he would let me have some in the course of a few days—I had frequently seen Chappell and old Fletcher there together before that—I had never seen Barker—in July last Ellen Fletcher called on me, in consequence of which, I went to No. 2, Fox-buildings, and saw Chappell, old Fletcher, and Midgley there, in the parlour, and I passed through into the back parlour—I saw Chappell and Midgley go out together—Midgley had a bundle on his shoulder, fastened up in brown paper—old Fletcher came into the back parlour to me—I asked him if he had got any rent for me, as he had promised me some several times, and had not fulfilled his promise—he said he had not got any money for me then, but in the course of a few days he would—he said he should have a piece of black merino in about a week, if I would purchase it—I asked him what would be the price of it—he said, "About half-a-crown a yard"—after they were all gone I asked Ellen if she did not intend to get rid of Mr. Midgley, as I thought she ought not to let him stop in the house, for I thought he had sold old Fletcher a duplicate—she said it was her father's goods, and not Midgley's—that was all that took place.

EDWARD STREET CLARK. I am a butcher, and live in Dover-road. I did live in Kent-street—about three months ago I went to Waterman's and bought a piece of black kerseymere of Ellen Fletcher, which I had made into a pair of trowsers—I have not got them with me.

NOT GUILTY.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

23. THOMAS BIGNOLD, and JOHN HALLAN, *alias Bowman*, were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Baker, at St. Luke, about the hour of twelve in the night of the 7th of November, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 cash-box, value 5*s.*; 3 keys, value 3*s.*; 1 key-ring, value 6*d.*; 3 memorandum books, value 3*s.*; 9 sovereigns, 20 shillings, 1 £10 Bank-note, 1 promissory note, for 20*l.* 8*s.*, 2 orders for 4*l.*, and 21 bills of exchange for 544*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.*; his goods, monies, and property.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

BENJAMIN VICKERY. I am foreman to John Baker, an ironmonger, in

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MESSRS. CHAMBERS *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

BENJAMIN VICKERY. I am foreman to John Baker, an ironmonger, in

prison this month, on suspicion of stealing a whip—I was tried and acquitted—while I was in prison Bignold was brought in—it was the 7th or 8th of this month, I believe, but I will not be certain of the day—he was confined in the same yard with me—after he had been there a day or two he asked what I was there for—I told him about a whip, and asked what he was there for—he told me he was not there for a trifling thing, but for a 600*l.* job—I believe that was the word he said—I asked him where he stole it from—he told me he was the person that took his master's cash-box from the counting-house—he said he was in the employ of Mr. Baker, an ironmonger, near Finsbury-square; that on the night the robbery was committed he concealed a boy in his master's house, with the intention of letting him (Bignold) in when he should come—he said he let the boy in in the dusk of the evening, before it was dark—I asked him if he took the box himself—he said, "Yes," he broke the desk, and took the box himself—he said there were three concerned in the robbery, and one was outside, to lull the attention of the police who might go by while they were both in—he said what was in the box amounted to about 600*l.*, bills, and gold, and silver—he said he came to work near his time next morning, that his master should not have any suspicion of him—that he was questioned about where he had been, and said he had been to Sadler's-wells Theatre, but he had not been there—this conversation took place in the kitchen adjoining the yard where the prisoners are—it was not all at one time—it was talked of two days, I believe, on the 10th and 11th of November.

COURT. *Q.* Had you been told to put any questions to him? *A.* No, but as he asked what I was there for, I asked about him; and as I named it to a respectable tradesman near Finsbury-square, he thought it my bounden duty to name it to Mr. Baker.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Pray what are you? *A.* I have been a gentleman's servant—I am now living at home with my wife—I have a house at Pimlico—I was examined at Queen-square about the whip—I was with the party who had it, and they told the Magistrate they had not the least doubt I took it with the intention of stealing it—he did not say afterwards that he did not believe I intended to steal it—he said so when I was tried—that was not the reason I was acquitted—I do not know whether there was a flaw in the indictment—I think the prisoner came in on the Wednesday or Thursday, but I am not certain—the conversation did not take place in the prisoners' yard—it was in the kitchen on both occasions, and I think it was spoken of in the bed-room where we both slept—I suppose there were twenty persons in the kitchen at the time he told me this—I was discharged on the 13th, I believe either Tuesday or Wednesday—I think I was examined about this on the 20th—I think it was the day after I was discharged—it was not a week after—I do not think any of the other persons could have heard this conversation, because he spoke very inwardly—I did not make any memorandum of it—there was no occasion—I had it correct in my memory—I had no pen and ink to do it, and I cannot write at all—I made my mark before the Magistrate.

Q. Who did you have the conversation with, between the time of your being discharged and going before the Magistrate about this matter? *A.* Mr. Dimsdale, the saddler, on the Pavement, Little Moorfields—he does not live many rods from Mr. Baker—I live four miles from there—I went to Mr. Dimsdale about a set of harness, having known him many years, and named it to him.

MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* How soon after you came out of prison was that? *A.* The next day—it was through him I went to Mr. Baker, and after making the statement to him, I went to Worship-street—there was never any charge made against me, except about the whip—I have been in the service of Captain Vandeleur—I left the late King to go there—I was there as livery-helper two years—Captain Vandeleur then went to Ireland, and I lived with other noblemen.

ANN BOWMAN. I am the wife of Allen Bowman, of Charles-street, Globe-fields. Hallan is my husband's son by a former wife—his name is Bowman—he sells fish in the street, and so does my husband—last Thursday fortnight, between eleven and twelve o'clock in the day, he came to me to help me to move, and he gave me seven sovereigns to take care of—he had 1*l.* back the next day—I returned the six to the officer on the Tuesday following, when I and my husband were taken into custody—the prisoner had been in the habit of giving me money to take care of—about twelve months before he gave me some—I really cannot say how much—it was 3*l.* or 4*l.* I know—he has laid out as much as 5*l.* or 6*l.* in goods which he has bought, and he could get a good living—I believed it to be his own money, when I received it.

MATTHEW PEAKE. I am a policeman. I produce the cash-box which I got from a person named Horsfall, a pilot—he is not here—I got six sovereigns in a tobacco-box from Mrs. Bowman—I have also a £10 note, which I got from the Bank of England.

WILLIAM WYNNE WILSON. I am clerk to Spooner and Co., bankers. I paid this £10 note, No. 98,701, to Mr. Baker, on the 7th of November.

JOHN COX. I am a policeman. On the 12th of November I went to No. 24, Dock-court, Commercial-road, and found the prisoner Hallan sitting by the fire-side, with Sarah Gingell—I took them both into custody—I found 9*s.* 6*d.* on Hallan—Gingell did not make any communication to me—I heard of her information from Peake—I do not know Pearce at all.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long was Gingell in custody? *A.* About two days—she gave evidence then.

MR. BAKER *re-examined.* Pearce came to me, and made a statement, in consequence of which I went to Worship-street with him, after going to Mr. Dimsdale, the saddler—I do not remember the day his deposition was taken—this is my cash-box—I know it by this mark—one day I thought it was locked, and took hold of the handle—it came open, and the inside part fell to the ground and broke, and here is where I had it mended—I believe the Commercial-road is about two miles from my premises.

MATTHEW PEAKE *re-examined.* The boy Doudeswell showed me where he found the cash-box—it was just half a mile from Dock-street, and about half a mile from the coffee-shop—it was not in a direction between the coffee-shop and Mr. Baker's—it was further down the road, below the coffee-shop, and out of the way, both of Mr. Baker's and Dock-street.

BENJAMIN VICKERY *re-examined.* I did not go into the loft, when I looked over the premises the night before—we never examined the premises so minutely, particularly the loft, as there was gunpowder there—I afterwards saw the sacks in the loft—there appeared as if somebody had been sitting on them.

Q. Could any body be let in before dusk, without observation? *A.* At one time of the day, about five o'clock, the parties on the premises go to

came in in a very great hurry—I asked Hughes what made them in such a hurry—Bignold could hear what I said—they were both together—Hughes said it was nothing to me, and then he called Bignold into the back-yard—they came into the room again in a very few minutes, and Hughes asked where Hallan was—I said I did not know—they said they would go and find him—they both left, and came in in a quarter of an hour with Hallan—they all three came into the room—Hallan told me to go and get him some beer—I told him I should not go out at that time in the morning for beer for him—he said, I should go, and I went and fetched him a pint of beer, and Bignold went with me to the Kinder Arms—I got the beer, brought it back, and when I came in, I saw Hughes and Hallan kneeling on the mattrass—I saw some gold and silver, and likewise a tin box about the size of the one here—there was a fire in the room, and there appeared a quantity of papers burnt, and there was a book on the fire with a red cover—I asked them how the money and other things came there—Hallan said it was nothing to me—they appeared to me to be sharing the money between them, as they were all three round the money at the mattrass—Hughes put a four-penny piece into my hand and took it out again—each of them took up part of the money—Bignold then gave me 1*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* to mind for him till Friday night, and he gave me 1*s.*—I had seen him once before, but had not spoken to him—they stopped there till about half-past five o'clock—Hughes and Bignold then went out, and I did not see the box after—Hughes came back about a quarter past seven o'clock, and had breakfast with Hallan and me—about eight o'clock Hallan asked me if I had seen any thing of a piece of paper—I asked what sort of paper—he said, "Never mind that," and Hughes showed me a little while after a note—as he held it I could not see what it was, and asked him—he said, "If you must know, it is a 10*l.* note," and when he opened it I could see it was a £10 note—Hallan was present then—Hughes went out and came in, saying he had been to get it changed—he brought back some gold and silver—he gave Hallan some of it, and they gave me 1*s.* a piece—this was on Thursday—I heard no more of it till Friday night, when Hughes came to my place—I was by myself then.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you live with any body before you lived with Hallan? *A.* No, I lived with my father and mother before him, nobody else—I did not call him husband—I do not know any thing about Dock-street—I do not think the people are much good that live in it—I cannot tell how many people lived in the same house with us—I am seventeen years old next April—Hallan told me he was twenty in March—I do not know what club he belonged to—he would not tell me—he treated me as his wife, and supported me—I did not support myself at all—I lived on what he gave me—that was all.

Q. Why did you say you should not go and fetch a pint of beer for him? *A.* I did not think it a proper time to go out for beer—I was not in the habit of being out late at night—I know Mrs. Griffiths and Mrs. Farrell—I lodged in the same house with them, but not in Dock-street—it was in James-street where I lived with Hallan before we went to Dock-street—we had not been in Dock-street a week—I know it was Wednesday afternoon, the 7th of November, that he told me to get his tea—when I saw these things about I thought it was time for me to take the day of the month down—I put down the 7th—I knew what the month was—I cannot write, but I can make a figure—I first mentioned about this on the Saturday morning after

the 7th of November, to a young woman named Scaife, an umbrella-maker —she is not here—on the Monday two officers came to me in Dock-street —Cox was one of them—I am quite sure Hallan was the first person I went to live with—I worked with my father and mother up to that time—I lived in no other house but theirs till I went to live with Hallan.

Q. How came you to go to live with him? *A.* I was in a room at a raffle with Scaife on Monday night—Hallan said he wanted somebody to be with him, and he took me to where he lodged on Wednesday morning, and I went—I do not know the name of the street—I never noticed it—I remained with him till he was taken into custody.

Mr. Doane. *Q.* Was Hughes living with you and Hallan before you went to Dock-street? *A.* Yes, in the same room.

Court. *Q.* Had you any quarrel with Hallan? *A.* No—I only thought it not a proper time to go out for beer—my first acquaintance with Hallan was at the raffle on the Monday—I saw him again on Tuesday morning—he asked me to go and live with him at his landlady's, Mrs. Wilson, and I stopped at his landlady's on the Wednesday.

Hallan. The raffle was on Monday night—she was out with me then —I got a lodging on Wednesday, and she lived with me ever since—she was frequently out till between one and two o'clock in the morning—I did not like it, and we had a bit of a quarrel—I have heard since I have been in Newgate that she said she never liked me, and that she would do for me whenever she could get me out of the way. *Witness.* I never said any such thing—I did not give information about this till I was taken to Worship-street—I was sent to Clerkenwell for two days before I gave evidence.

Jury. *Q.* Did you and the two men sleep in the same bed? *A.* No—I and Hallan laid on a mattrass, and Hughes slept on the floor in his clothes every night—he never had any bed or blanket—I believe Hughes is about seventeen years old, from what I have heard him say—I was not present when the note was changed, but Hughes said, in Hallan's presence, he had been to Horsley's—I stated so at Worship-street.

Hallan. Hughes was a poor boy out of place, and he used to sit up in my room—I gave him a share of what I earned by going round selling things.

George Burrows. I keep a coffee-shop in George-terrace, Commercial-road. I saw Bignold at my house on Thursday morning, the 8th of November, about twenty minutes to seven o'clock, in company with Hughes—they both had breakfast there, which Hughes paid for—they stopped about ten minutes—it was about ten minutes to seven o'clock when they went.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How far is that from Sun-street, Bishopsgate? *A.* About two miles—a person must run to get there by a quarter after seven o'clock—I had not seen them together before, to my knowledge.

Benjamin William Dowdeswell. I am eight years old, and live with my mother, in Waterloo-terrace, Commercial-road East. One Saturday afternoon, about four o'clock, about a fortnight ago, I was playing by my mother's house, and found a tin box near some palings which divide a field from the road opposite my mother's house—it was the box produced, to the best of my knowledge—it was shut when I found it—I took it home to my mother, to look at, and gave it to my aunt, as my mother was not at home —my aunt is not here.

William Pearce. I live at Pimlico. I was committed to Clerkenwell

years of age—I will tell you my reason for going by different names—I had a writ out against me, three or four times—that was the principal reason—I never had any other reason—I had an execution against me for a tailor's bill—I have never gone by any other name, for any other purpose, than on account of some debt.

Q. Why did you go by the name of Gardener? *A.* I hired a horse and chaise once, by the name of Gardener, of a person at Newport Pagnell named Greaves—I brought it to London and put it up at a livery stable two or three days, till the horse recovered, to take it back—I drove it fifty miles in a short time—there was a charge of felony preferred against me on that occasion—I saw a handbill offering a reward for me—the officer brought it when he took me—I had made away with part of the chaise on my journey to London—one of the cushions and the driving box—that was all—I did not leave the whip—I had seven or eight shillings in my pocket when I hired the horse and chaise—at the time I went to Newport Pagnell, I resided in Crawford-street—I went there to borrow money from my friends—I was not quite nineteen then—I have been doing nothing for the last five or six months—I have had money from my friends at Bromley, in Kent—no charge has ever been made against me except stealing the horse and chaise—not that I know off—it was once reported that there was a warrant against me for forgery, but I never knew it—it was said I had altered a bill of exchange from 10*l.* to 410*l.*—I understood that was the charge—I was not taken before any Magistrate for that—there was a trial about it at Guildhall, just this time twelvemonth—Thomas Miers was the plaintiff in the cause, and John Bowler the defendant—he is my uncle—the verdict was for the defendant—I was not called as a witness—I was at a public-house in Basinghall-street at the time, waiting to be called, if wanted—I went away after the trial, and lodged for a week at West Ham, as Mr. Miers thought the officer had found out where I was living and would take me—I did not get any money for that bill—I got goods for it—I paid it to Robert Miers—he was transported from here a few sessions ago, for arson—he paid the bill to his brother Thomas—I had different goods for the bill—not so much as 410*l.* worth.

Q. Was not the bill originally for 10*l.*, and did not you promise to take your uncle the 10*l.*? *A.* No, I did not pay my uncle 10*l.*

Q. I believe you were connected a good deal with Robert Miers in helping him to remove his goods? *A.* I assisted in removing very few of them—I assisted in moving some—he had taken another shop—that was before the fire, some time—I do not know how long—more than a week—it must have been a month or five weeks, I think—I was a witness for him when he was tried here—I am a single man.

Q. Did you not on the last occasion when you stood in that box swear over and over again that you were a married man? *A.* No, I never was asked the question, to the best of my recollection—it was not put to me that I was a married man—they asked who managed the shop, and I said my wife, but the question was never put to me in that plain way to my knowledge—I really do not know whether I swore I was married at St. George's, Hanover-square—I cannot swear I did not say so—I do not know whether I did or not.

COURT. *Q.* If you did say it, it was a falsehood, according to your present account? *A.* If I did say it, it was a falsehood.

MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Did not you say this, "I was married in February, *the same month* I became eighteen years of age?" *A.* Yes, I believe that

was what I said—I was not married, but I passed as such—I did not say that I was married at St. George's, Hanover-square, to my recollection—I cannot swear I did not—I cannot tell what I did say—I did not hear Miers' sister say she was married to me at St. George's, Hanover-square, but I have heard since that she did say so—I swore she was my wife.

SARAH JOHNSON. I hold the lease of three houses in Fox-buildings, Kent-street. The prisoner, John Fletcher, was a tenant of mine—I have seen the other prisoners at John Fletcher's house, and also at Temple Mills—on the Thursday before Good Friday last, I saw the witness Tibbs and old Mr. Fletcher in the back yard at Fox-buildings—I did not notice particularly how old Mr. Fletcher was dressed—he seemed to have a brown coat on—I believe he was dressed as he generally was—there was a cart there—I did not see any thing taken out of the cart, but I saw a bundle in the back parlour—old Fletcher was then gone into the front parlour, and there was only Tibbs and Ellen Fletcher present—I took hold of the bundle, and said, "What have you here?"—Tibbs said it was a bale of goods that he had brought from the docks—I went into the front parlour to old Fletcher, and asked him for some money for the rent that was owing—he said he would let me have some in the course of a few days—I had frequently seen Chappell and old Fletcher there together before that—I had never seen Barker—in July last Ellen Fletcher called on me, in consequence of which, I went to No. 2, Fox-buildings, and saw Chappell, old Fletcher, and Midgley there, in the parlour, and I passed through into the back parlour—I saw Chappell and Midgley go out together—Midgley had a bundle on his shoulder, fastened up in brown paper—old Fletcher came into the back parlour to me—I asked him if he had got any rent for me, as he had promised me some several times, and had not fulfilled his promise—he said he had not got any money for me then, but in the course of a few days he would—he said he should have a piece of black merino in about a week, if I would purchase it—I asked him what would be the price of it—he said, "About half-a-crown a yard"—after they were all gone I asked Ellen if she did not intend to get rid of Mr. Midgley, as I thought she ought not to let him stop in the house, for I thought he had sold old Fletcher a duplicate—she said it was her father's goods, and not Midgley's—that was all that took place.

EDWARD STREET CLARK. I am a butcher, and live in Dover-road. I did live in Kent-street—about three months ago I went to Waterman's and bought a piece of black kerseymere of Ellen Fletcher, which I had made into a pair of trowsers—I have not got them with me.

NOT GUILTY.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

23. THOMAS BIGNOLD, and JOHN HALLAN, *alias Bowman*, were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Baker, at St. Luke, about the hour of twelve in the night of the 7th of November, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 cash-box, value 5*s.*; 3 keys, value 3*s.*; 1 key-ring, value 6*d.*; 3 memorandum books, value 3*s.*; 9 sovereigns, 20 shillings, 1 £10 Bank-note, 1 promissory note, for 20*l.* 8*s.*, 2 orders for 4*l.*, and 21 bills of exchange for 544*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.*; his goods, monies, and property.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

BENJAMIN VICKERY. I am foreman to John Baker, an ironmonger, in

years of age—I will tell you my reason for going by different names—I had a writ out against me, three or four times—that was the principal reason—I never had any other reason—I had an execution against me for a tailor's bill—I have never gone by any other name, for any other purpose, than on account of some debt.

Q. Why did you go by the name of Gardener? *A.* I hired a horse and chaise once, by the name of Gardener, of a person at Newport Pagnell named Greaves—I brought it to London and put it up at a livery stable two or three days, till the horse recovered, to take it back—I drove it fifty miles in a short time—there was a charge of felony preferred against me on that occasion—I saw a handbill offering a reward for me—the officer brought it when he took me—I had made away with part of the chaise on my journey to London—one of the cushions and the driving box—that was all—I did not leave the whip—I had seven or eight shillings in my pocket when I hired the horse and chaise—at the time I went to Newport Pagnell, I resided in Crawford-street—I went there to borrow money from my friends—I was not quite nineteen then—I have been doing nothing for the last five or six months—I have had money from my friends at Bromley, in Kent—no charge has ever been made against me except stealing the horse and chaise—not that I know off—it was once reported that there was a warrant against me for forgery, but I never knew it—it was said I had altered a bill of exchange from 10*l.* to 410*l.*—I understood that was the charge—I was not taken before any Magistrate for that—there was a trial about it at Guildhall, just this time twelvemonth—Thomas Miers was the plaintiff in the cause, and John Bowler the defendant—he is my uncle—the verdict was for the defendant—I was not called as a witness—I was at a public-house in Basinghall-street at the time, waiting to be called, if wanted—I went away after the trial, and lodged for a week at West Ham, as Mr. Miers thought the officer had found out where I was living and would take me—I did not get any money for that bill—I got goods for it—I paid it to Robert Miers—he was transported from here a few sessions ago, for arson—he paid the bill to his brother Thomas—I had different goods for the bill—not so much as 410*l.* worth.

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Q. Did you not on the last occasion when you stood in that box swear over and over again that you were a married man? *A.* No, I never was asked the question, to the best of my recollection—it was not put to me that I was a married man—they asked who managed the shop, and I said my wife, but the question was never put to me in that plain way to my knowledge—I really do not know whether I swore I was married at St. George's, Hanover-square—I cannot swear I did not say so—I do not know whether I did or not.

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MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Did not you say this, "I was married in February, *the same month* I became eighteen years of age?" *A.* Yes, I believe that

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MESSRS. CHAMBERS *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

BENJAMIN VICKERY. I am foreman to John Baker, an ironmonger, in

There are those in Court whom I know, and who would willingly have rendered me their assistance, but I would not accept of it; I only wish you to decide on the facts of the case, and if you consider that in this transaction I intended to injure or defraud Mr. Shaw, find me guilty; if you think, on the other hand; I did not premeditate an injury to him, your verdict will be, not guilty; but knowing the indictment is not true, I would not plead guilty; having done the prosecutor right, I feel I ought not to do myself wrong; and before Heaven I declare, I meant not to injure Mr. Shaw. The charge is, that I took out of his iron safe a cheque for 4*l.* 5*s.* 2*d.*; when I entered into the employ I entered as confidential clerk, as one acting for him, and under all circumstances as he would have done if present; on many occasions I went to the iron safe, and very frequently while he was in the office, and he never at all objected to my doing so.

COURT *to* CHARLES SHAW. *Q.* This was on the 8th? *A.* Yes, and it was paid the same day, which was Thursday—on Friday he did not come—he came on Saturday—I charged him with having taken the cheque out of my safe—he looked confused, and admitted he had taken it, and then it was put down—all the receipts were mine, and for office purposes he had a cheque marked "Office"—that was my invariable rule.

Prisoner. Some observation has been made with reference to the time I made the insertion in the cash-book—I declare most solemnly that every evening when at the office, I made it up, and therefore I do not mean that Mr. Shaw intentionally says wrong in saying that it was not made up from the Saturday before, but it is wrong—I could not make the entry before I received it, and when I returned on the Saturday I entered it—the only observation Mr. Shaw made was in consequence of my making an observation to him about two or three days before—I had made out the costs in a particular action, and when I came on Saturday the 3rd, I asked him if the costs had been paid—the answer he gave was that they had been paid by cheque, and that that cheque was in his iron-safe—he went out in the course of the morning—on the 8th I had no money for disbursements at the Temple where I had to go—it was imperative that the business should be done, and I thought I could properly take it—I went and took it out, it was only over London-bridge a few steps, and I got it—I went to the Temple, and that is the head and front of my offending, no more—out of little things you may make great deductions—when I returned to the office, Mr. Shaw objected to my absence, very properly—I had been out—he looked over my book, and said there was a balance due to him—I said "Yes," and implored him to let me come to his office again—he said he would not—I must, next morning, make up the balance due—I said I would do all I could—he said, "Call to-morrow morning," and he said to the policeman, "I shall give him into custody unless he brings the money to-morrow morning"—I said I was conscious I had not contemplated any injury, and I did return—that is all I can say—I am sure you will give the case that consideration it deserves, and ask yourselves whether I could intentionally have contemplated a fraud.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 41.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*

Confined Three Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

27. DAVID GRAHAM, THOMAS DEAN TETSALL, and ELIZABETH THUMWOOD, were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of October, 1 looking-glass and stand, value 1*l.* 4*s.*; 1 chest of drawers, value 1*l.* 11*s.*; 1 table, value 12*s.*; 2 beds, value 2*l.* 8*s.*; 1 bolster, value 6*s.*; 3 pillows, value 5*s.*; 5 sheets, value 5*s.*: 1 mattrass, value 4*s.*; 4 blankets, value 6*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.*; and 1 copper, value 1*l.* 10*s.* the goods of George James.

Mr. Bodkin *conducted the Prosecution.*

George James. I am a house-agent and appraiser, and live at Hampstead. I have two houses, Nos. 23 and 24, Charles-street, Holborn, where I deposit goods—Graham was in my service in September last—he has been so for little more than a year and a half—it was his business to look after the furniture there, and also to collect rents—Tetsall was employed occasionally, and Thumwood is the daughter or daughter-in-law of Graham—I went there about the 20th of September, and missed some articles—Graham and Tetsall were both there on that occasion—I complained of some things being missed, and took an inventory of them—neither of them gave me any explanation of those things—there was a chest of drawers, a copper, a table, and some bedding in the warehouse where Graham was—there was an old coat and trousers of mine which were usually kept in the drawers of that chest, but I am not quite sure they were there then—I went there again on the 6th of October, and missed the chest of drawers, the copper, the bedding, the coat and trousers, and some other things—Graham was gone—I found Thumwood there in the evening just as it was dark—she was in the yard near my back ware-room—I said, "Where is your father?" and I told her the things were missed—she gave me no account of them—she slipped away—I saw her again in King-street, and gave her in charge—she had a bundle with her which contained the coat—after I took her to the station-house, she said *Tom* had been in it, and if I would not hurt her, she would go and show me where the rest of the goods were—she did so—I did not promise not to hurt her—I asked her for the looking-glasses—she said they were pledged, and the duplicates were at Mrs. Hawkey's—that *Tom* had sold the copper for 18*s.* in Eagle-street, and she had 3*s.* 6*d.*—5*s.* he had himself, and the rest Graham had—I saw Tetsall on the Monday following at the Fleet Prison—I brought him out and said, "I give you in charge for taking a copper away belonging to me and selling it"—he said, "I know I took the copper and sold it, but Graham hired me to do so"—I asked him where it was sold—he said that was best known to himself—on the Monday morning I went to Mrs. Hawkey's, in King-street—I found there a quantity of bedding, and the duplicates had been there, but she said they had been taken away—I found there an old bed and mattrass, and old sheets and blankets, and a bolster—neither Graham nor Tetsall had authority from me to remove these things.

Graham. You put me in possession to sell any of those things I thought proper. *Witness.* No, I did not—you did not sell a clock to Mrs. Brown—the money was left with you, but I sold the clock—the woman living on the premises said, "Leave the money below," and she did.

Tetsall. I was in the Fleet Prison when the property was stolen—I was there from the 30th of September till he took me.

Thumwood. Did I not buy four cane-bottomed chairs of you? *Witness.* Yes, and four rush-bottomed chairs.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Had Tetsall the means of knowing that Graham had no authority to sell any thing from that place? *A.* Yes, he had.

ANN BROWN. I live in Charles-street. I know where the prosecutor keeps furniture—on the 4th of October, at three or four o'clock in the afternoon, I saw Graham removing a chest of drawers, and two men, who are not here, were helping him—after that I saw two women go out with the bundles—Graham was in the parlour very much intoxicated—that was the place where they removed them from—he must have seen them.

Graham. *Q.* What time was it? *A.* A little after four o'clock, and one of the women brought in a pot of beer.

ANN HAWKEY. I live in Clement's-lane. A bed and some bedding were found in my lodgings—Thumwood brought them there, I believe, but I was not at home—neither of the prisoners came to me after that before the officers did, but I met Thumwood in Drury-lane, and desired her to take her father's property away which was in my place, that was, the bed and bedding, and then Mr. James came and took the things, and asked if any duplicates were there, and he had some from a jug which were Mrs. Graham's, and I showed him some of my own.

HENRY NEWMAN (*police-sergeant F* 18.) On the 6th of October I met Thumwood in Drury-lane, and took her—she had a bundle with this coat in it, which was claimed at the station-house by Mr. James—I took Tetsall—I was present when he said he had sold the copper for 18*s.*, but Graham either gave him leave or hired him to do it, I am not certain which.

JOHN POOLE. I am shopman to Mr. Bassett, a pawnbroker in Great Queen-street. I have a looking-glass pawned on the 2nd of October by Thumwood.

Graham's Defence. I entered his house on the 1st of July, and was to have two rooms for taking care of the house, and by so doing these things came to my house—he used to bring things to me, and brought the copper for one—I said I did not much fancy it—I continued there—my door was broken open, and my things taken away, and it was thought I had had a hand in selling these things—I know no more of them than the man in the moon—my own mattrass and *kit*, and leather, were taken by two men whom I have never seen since—I did not see the copper go away—I mended a pair of shoes, and made a pair of boots for the prosecutor, which came to 18*s.*—I said I should take the drawers for it.

Tetsall's Defence. On the 30th of September I went to the prosecutor's to get a balance he owed me, part of which he paid me, and I told him I was going to the Fleet prison as messenger—I was so employed on the 4th and the 6th, and it is not likely I should go and tell him where to find me if I had committed a felony—he came on the 8th and gave me into custody—on the 24th of September I was in possession of a house of some ladies at Hampstead—the money was paid, and as he got an entry by foul means, the ladies asked me if I would give my residence—I said yes, I would—that is the only reason I can give for his conduct on this occasion—I have been well known in the Fleet, and have been there sixteen months.

GEORGE JAMES *re-examined.* There is not one tittle of truth in this—I

never heard a syllable of it before—I had a distress against those ladies, and employed the prisoner there—I did not sell Graham the glasses—he did not tell me he should take the drawers.

Thumwood's Defence. I was not there at all when the things were taken away—my father had a pair of shoes to make, and the coat was there, and I thought it was my father's own—the glass that I pawned was bought.

(The prisoner Graham received a good character.)

GRAHAM—GUILTY. Aged 51. } Confined Three Months.
TETSALL—GUILTY. Aged 23. }
THUMWOOD—GUILTY. Aged 32. Confined One Month.

The prisoners were recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.

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28. MARY FRANCIS READ and ELIZABETH WILKINSON were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of July, 12 spoons, value 10*l.*, the goods of Peter Anthony Steinkeller, the master of Read.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

LOUIS LEMANSKI. I am the brother-in-law of Peter Anthony Steinkeller. He keeps a house in Finsbury-circus, and is out of England—he went about two months ago—Read was in his service, and had been four months as cook—the plate was left in the kitchen, accessible to any person there—I received a communication from Raczynski, and found a quantity of plate was missing on the 28th—I had missed nothing before Raczynski told me of it—I went to the Inspector of police, and on the 2nd of November I went with him to No. 12, Canning-street, and found Wilkinson with her husband, and another woman—we charged her with stealing plate, and searched the house.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Has the prosecutor any other name? *A.* No—I do not live in his house, but I look after it while he is away.

JOHN RACZYNSKI (*by an interpreter.*) I was in the prosecutor's service—Wilkinson used to come to the house—I do not know who introduced her—Read, the cook, said she was her friend—I missed some spoons, and other articles of plate—I told my master's brother-in-law.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you miss them at different times? *A.* Not till I looked over the plate.

HENRY LIEBRECHT. I am shopman to Mr. Sowerby, of Hoxton, a pawnbroker. On the 19th of July, Wilkinson pledged this tea-spoon with me, and on the 2nd of August she pledged this dessert-spoon.

Cross-examined. *Q.* She gave her own name and address? *A.* Yes.

JOHN ROBINSON. I am a police-inspector. I went to Wilkinson's, and received some duplicates—three of them correspond with the articles produced—she said she knew what I came for, and gave them to me.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

READ—NOT GUILTY.
WILKINSON—GUILTY. Aged 38.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Twelve Months.

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29. RICHARD EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 2 shawls, value 7*s.*, the goods of Walter Brown Pretty.

THOMAS HODGE. I am shopman to Walter Brown Pretty, of Goswell-

road, a linen-draper. About a quarter-past four o'clock, on the afternoon of the 30th of October, I was spoken to by some one, and went out—I saw the prisoner putting two shawls into his pocket—he ran off, and dropped them—I took them up—they are my master's.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. Where did you first see him? *A.* About twenty yards from the premises—the officer took him—I had the shawls put up in the lobby about three o'clock that afternoon—I saw him trying to put them into his pocket.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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30. PETER WILLSON, and PETER WILLSON the younger, were indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, 1 puncheon, value 12*s.*, the goods of George Firmin.

JOSEPH CALTHORPE CHAPMAN. I work for the prosecutor. I was passing along the Minories on the evening of November the 17th, and I saw the two prisoners rolling a puncheon along Swan-street—I thought it belonged to my master—I followed it to Mr. Chaplin's, in Cullum-street—I asked Mr. Chaplin if he knew those two men—he said he did by sight—I then asked the prisoners where they got it—the eldest said it belonged to him, he bought it—while we were looking at it, the eldest prisoner said he would go and fetch the man that he bought it of—he went off, and did not return—he was taken on the Monday—the younger prisoner, and the puncheon, were taken at the time.

JOHN CHAPLIN. About four o'clock, on the 17th, the two prisoners came to my residence, and said they had got a puncheon in a dilapidated state—I told them to bring it up—they returned in an hour or an hour and a half afterwards, and said they could not roll it there, but they wanted my truck—I would not lend it them, but said I would go with them—I went to the corner of Haydon-street, and saw the younger prisoner, but the puncheon was not there—I asked him if he knew where his father was—he said he did not—I told him to go and see for him—he went, and said he could not see his father—I went home and had some tea, and then the two prisoners came with the puncheon, and before I could look at it, Chapman came and recognised it—I took the candle out, and asked him to look at it particularly—I was to meet the prisoner at the corner of the street—I went to the public-house, and waited half an hour.

Willson, sen. There is something wrong about the time—I never left work till six o'clock. *Witness.* Yes, you came first at four o'clock, and then came again, wanted the truck, and then came with the puncheon.

Willson, jun. Q. Did you come and see me at the corner of the street? *A.* Yes, you were in a cart.

GEORGE FIRMIN. This puncheon is mine. I saw it safe about six o'clock that evening—I have understood the younger prisoner is very industrious and sober, and his mother chiefly depends upon him for support.

Willson, sen. I was informed there was a job of work—one Webster knew that I dealt in casks, and he told me he had got a puncheon to sell—he said it was in a carman's yard, in Church-lane, that he had gone out, and left the stable locked—this was about three o'clock, and he said between six and seven o'clock I could see it—I went on to Mr. Pyat's, at Limehouse, and came home to tea—I then called on Chaplin for a truck, and asked him to purchase the cask—I went to meet the man

about half-past six o'clock, and he was there with the cask—this George Webster asked me 7*s.*—I told him I would give him 5*s.*—I rolled it away, and met my son at the corner of Prescott-street.

Willson, jun. I went with my father to Mr. Chaplin, and he told me to go to the corner of Haydon-street—I went there, but my father was not there—I then met my father at the corner of Mansell-street, rolling the puncheon.

James Walter Brewer. I am an officer. The elder prisoner told me that he had bought it of George Webster, but he could not find him—I took his son in the middle of the day, on Monday, and left word for the father to come to me, which he did.

PETER WILLSON, Sen.—GUILTY. Aged 41.
Confined Three Months.
PETER WILLSON, Jun.—NOT GUILTY.

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31. JOHN ROBINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of November, one pair of boots, value 5*s.*, the goods of Nathaniel Claxton.

Nathaniel Claxton. I live in Hampstead-road, and am a shoemaker. At half-past four o'clock on the evening of the 2nd of November, I received information from my little girl—I went to my shop door, and saw the prisoner at a distance—I followed, and took the boots from under his jacket—they belonged to me—I told him he had stolen a pair of boots—he did not say anything—these are them—(*looking at them*)—I had seen them a quarter of an hour before.

Prisoner. I was going down the road, and picked them up. *Witness.* They were safe outside my shop a quarter of an hour before.

John Wilshire Waters, (*police-constable S* 39.) I took the prisoner, and found this blue bag, quite new, and seven pairs of braces in his hat.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

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32. WHITCOMB NORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, 36lbs weight of iron, value 8*s.* the goods of William Nicholls, his master.

Mr. Espinasse *conducted the Prosecution.*

Robert Drummond. I live at Adams Mews, Edgeware-road, and am foreman to William Nicholls. He is a road contractor—the prisoner was in his employ, and was at work at his wharf—there were some iron strakes there—the prisoner had twelve of them, and had been doing something to them—I missed three of them—I have the three here—I have compared them with the nine remaining, and they exactly correspond.

Cross-examined by Mr. Doane. *Q.* Was there one Young in your service? *A.* Yes; and the property was found in his jacket, which was on the prisoner's back—the jacket was returned to Young—Mr. Nuttall's yard is near ours—I do not know whether he has any property of this description—Young had no business there, without he went there at dinner-time—we have no communication with Nuttall's—I have no marks on this property—I have compared it with the others—the holes correspond.

Charles Hierons. I was a police-constable. On the evening of the 31st of October I saw the prisoner at the corner of Wharf-road, with a jacket on his shoulder—I asked him what he had got there—

he said his mate's jacket—I said it was a very heavy one—he said "Yes, there is some old strakes in it"—I took him, and asked where he worked—he said at Mr. Nicholls's—he told me he had got the strakes from a yard opposite—I found two old strakes and three pieces in his own jacket, that appeared to be recently broken, and did not make a complete piece—they wanted one piece—it weighed thirty-six pounds—I went back to Nicholls's wharf, and saw Young there, without his jacket—it is part of a yard that Mr. Nicholls rents of Mr. Nuttall.

MR. ESPINASSE. *Q.* Did you hear the prisoner examined? *A.* Yes; what he said was taken down—I know Mr. Hoskins, the Magistrate's, writing—this is his writing—it was read over to the prisoner—it was not signed by him.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* You have been in the habit of seeing Mr. Hoskins write? *A.* Yes; I saw him write this—I heard it read over to the prisoner—nothing was said to him after it was read over—he was not asked to sign it—I signed it.—(*read*)—"The prisoner says, I went to get my mate's jacket—the iron was on a lump of stone, and I took it—it was in another yard."

CHARLES HIERONS, *re-examined.* The prisoner was going away from where Young was—he was going to the Edgeware-road—I took him to the station-house, and found Young in the yard—it was about half-past six o'clock, and after working hours.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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33. CHARLES MILLER and DAVID WILLIAMSON were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 4 handkerchiefs, value 3*s.*, the goods of James Norman.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of John Saunders.

JAMES NORMAN. I live at Uxbridge, and am a mealman. On the 1st of November I lost three handkerchiefs—they were sent to be washed.

MARY SAUNDERS. I am the wife of John Saunders, and wash for James Norman. I hung out the clothes on the 1st of November, and these three handkerchiefs—I saw them safe at three o'clock in the day—they were gone at half-past four o'clock—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

DAVID COOPER. I am a police-sergeant. Between seven and eight o'clock on the evening of the 1st of November, I apprehended Williamson—the prisoners were both together, Winder apprehended the other prisoner—I found in Williamson's pocket one handkerchief, and round Miller's neck another—the other handkerchief was found on Miller by Winder.

Miller. We were going down the yard and picked them up.

MARY SAUNDERS *re-examined.* My yard is a thoroughfare.

MILLER*—GUILTY. Aged 14.
WILLIAMSON*—GUILTY. Aged 14. } Transported for Seven Years to the Isle of Wight prison.

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34. CAROLINE NICHOLSON was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 1 shirt, value 5*s.*, the goods of Edward Gedge.

ANN GEDGE. I am a widow, and lodge in Belgrave-street, New Road, I had hired the prisoner to clean my steps and do other things. On the 20th of October, I sent her away at four o'clock, and told her to return at six—she did not return—I went to the station-house when the officer came

to fetch me—I saw a shirt of my son Edward's, and the prisoner was there—I asked where she got it—she told me from among the dirty linen.

WILLIAM PERRY. I am shopman to Mr. Robinson, a pawnbroker, in Charlton-street. This shirt, which the prisoner brought to the shop on the evening of the 26th of October, she asked half-a-crown for—I asked her whose it was—she said her father's—I saw it was marked, and asked her name—she said Barber, and she lived in Ossulston-street—I went there, and then she said Welsted-street, and finding that was not right I took her to the station-house.

Prisoner. I had bad advisers.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy by the prosecutrix, who promised to employ her again.*—Confined Three Days.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

35. JOHN GILL was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 4 printed books, value 15*s.*, the goods of William Ambrose Mason; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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36. WILLIAM THEED was indicted for embezzling, on the 12th of September, 1*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.*, and on the 13th of September, 1*l.* 1*s.*, and on the 22nd of September, 12*s.*, the monies of George Budd, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 36.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner, to which he also pleaded guilty.)

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37. THOMAS DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of October, 1 coat, value 3*l.*, the goods of James Bischoff; 1 coat, value 4*l.*, the goods of George Bischoff: and SAMUEL DAVIS, for feloniously receiving the same, well-knowing them to be stolen; against the Statute, &c.; to which Thomas Davis pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

JAMES BISCHOFF. I live at Islington. This coat is mine—I did not authorize the prisoners to get it.

GEORGE BISCHOFF. I am the prosecutor's son—one of the coats is mine.

FRANCIS THORNE. I am the prosecutor's servant. The prisoner Thomas came to me and had the two coats from the house—the prisoner Samuel was not there—I followed Thomas, and Samuel received one of the coats from him.

ANN HART. I am a servant in the prosecutor's family. I remember the coats being asked for by Thomas Davis—he came alone, and obtained them of me—I know nothing of Samuel—I did not see him.

THOMAS POTTINGER. I am a tailor. I did not send for the coats—I know nothing further of it.

WILLIAM POTTINGER. I keep a shop. I did not send either of these prisoners for these coats.

FRANCIS THORNE *re-examined.* I followed Thomas Davis, and the prisoner Samuel joined his company when he got two or three hundred yards from the house, and they got into a run together—I followed them to a public-house, and I tried to get a policeman, and while I was looking about I

saw Samuel Davis come out with a bundle under his arm—I took hold of him, and he had one of the coats in his possession.

CHARLES RANDALL, (*police-constable N* 172.) I was called, and found one coat on each of the prisoners.

ANN HART *re-examined.* I gave up the coats by the desire of my mistress—Thomas Davis came and said he was sent by Mr. Pottinger, as his employer, for a coat and a pair of trowsers—I said I had no orders to give any out—he said he believed they were Mr. James's—I said he was not at home—I then went to my mistress, she said he must have a note from the counting-house, and he went away—he came again between one and two o'clock, and said it was a top coat of Mr. Bischoff's, and Mr. George's last new coat, which wanted stretching—I told my mistress, and she told me to give him the coats—I gave my master's top coat, and one of Mr. George's—I gave them to Thomas Davis, and he went away—I saw Thomas running—I looked after him, and sent the man after him—he said Mr. Bischoff sent him.

(The prisoners received a good character.)

SAMUEL DAVIS—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

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38. JAMES NEVILLE was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 1½lb. weight of wool, value 3*s.*, the goods of Edward Unwin, his master.

EDWARD WHOELL. I am employed in the London Docks. I was at No. 2 Warehouse, on the 30th of last month—about ten o'clock in the morning I was moving some mats—there was a cart loaded with wool—I saw the prisoner there—he was a stranger—he moved the cart—he came and stopped his own cart, and the wool was in it—he put his hand up, tore a hole in one of the bags, took some wool out, and put it into a little bag which was nailed to the axletree under the cart—he went away for ten minutes, then drew higher up, and took some more out—I told the watchman.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Are you swearing to-day what you did before the Magistrate? *A.* Yes.

MATTHEW TREBILCOCK. I am a constable of the Docks. On the morning of the 30th of October the prisoner came with a loaded cart up to the gate, to go out—I had received information that he had stolen some wool, and I found the wool concealed in the bag, nailed to the axletree of the cart—there was 1lb. 8oz.—it was fine wool, worth about 1*s.* 6*d.*

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he not tell you that it had fallen out of one of the bags? *A.* He did, after I stopped him.

DANIEL RADKINS. I am a constable. The prisoner was given into my custody—I went to the warehouse where the wool came from, and have no doubt it came from that bag—I saw the wool.

WILLIAM JONES. I am landing clerk at the Docks. I saw this wool—I know it is Italian wool, imported in a vessel from Leghorn.

EDWARD UNWIN. I was employed to cart this wool from the Docks to St. Dunstan's—when it was put into the cart I was responsible for it—I sent the prisoner, as my carman, to fetch it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He was in your service? *A.* Yes, for a year and a half—I believe he is not more than seventeen years old—he has been recently married, and his wife ready to lie in—I have a good opinion of him, and would take him again to-morrow.

NOT GUILTY.

39. ANN **HAWKINS** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 1 pair of **boots**, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Patterson.

GEORGE PATTERSON. I keep a shoemaker's shop, in Great James-street, Lisson-grove. On the 7th of November, from eleven to twelve o'clock, I was down in the kitchen at work—the prisoner came into the shop—the girl whom I left there called me up stairs, and said she thought the woman had got a pair of boots in her basket—I went round the counter, but could not see the boots in the basket—I let her go out, and then missed the boots—the girl ran and brought her back with them.

MATTHEW REARDON. I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner—she allowed that she took them, and said she did not know what was the cause—she begged very hard to be forgiven, in consideration of having three small children.

Prisoner. If you forgive me this time, I will never do the like again.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*

Confined Three Days.

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40. EDWARD ROSE and CHARLOTTE BAILEY were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 bushel of grains, value 6*d.*, the goods of John Darke, the master of Edward Rose.

JOHN DARKE. I am a wharfinger, and contract to take the grains of the Artillery Brewhouse, Westminster. Rose was my carman—I know nothing of the woman—I spoke to the policeman on duty, and watched Rose myself—on the 1st of November I saw him bring his cart out, loaded from the brewery, and stop at the public-house adjoining, to take the allowance—the policeman called me, and I saw the woman coming from the cart with a barrel of grains in her arms—the officer took her and the man—I had not seen them together at all—I did not see where the grains came from—they were my grains.

ROBERT SUTTLE (*police-constable B* 97.) I was sent to watch the carts at half-past seven o'clock in the evening—I saw the cart come out of the brewery, with two men, and go up Strutton-ground, and stop at a public-house—I went round a street, came up to the cart, and saw the prisoner Rose on the shaft, filling a little barrel, which the woman was holding—I stopped her, and asked what she had got there—she said it was nothing to me—I said it was, and then she said, "It is a few grains the man gave me out of the cart, for my pony."

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Does she sell vegetables in the street? *A.* Yes—the cart passes by where she lives.

Rose. I was not the man that gave her the grains—it was another man.

NOT GUILTY.

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41. CHARLES GEILS was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of October, 1 watch, value 15*s.*; 1 key, value 2*d.*; and 1 ribbon, value 2*d.*; the goods of Henry Rust.

HENRY RUST. I work in the Hackney-road, at an oil and colour-shop. On the 18th of October I had a watch in the shop, just by the side of the writing-desk—I went out for about ten minutes, and when I returned it was gone—I had never seen the prisoner in the shop—I have seen him about the neighbourhood—I made inquiry, and gave information, and the next day the pawnbroker came to me with it—this is my watch—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM AUSTIN. I live at Mr. Attenborough's, in Shoreditch. This watch was pledged with me on the 19th of October, by the prisoner, in the name of Taylor.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Did you know him? *A.* I know the family very well, they always pledge in the name of Taylor—his mother and sister live in Charlotte-street, I know, by putting that on the tickets—that is the only reason I know it, it is from persons of that name coming, that I think the prisoner is a brother—I know his countenance by his sister's—I never saw him before—the pledging did not take long—it was in the day-time—there was only the prisoner, and I and another man in the shop.

COURT. *Q.* Are you sure he is the same person? *A.* Quite sure.

MARY SULMAN. I served the prisoner with two penny candles, on the 18th—I do not know whether the watch was in the shop at the time.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What shop do you keep? *A.* An oil and colour-shop—I never served on that day—I served the prisoner in the absence of the man—I did not say, the following night when another boy came into the shop, "That is the boy that I served"—I said, this boy I thought was the boy that came into the shop.

JAMES CLARKE (*police-sergeant N* 18.) I went to the prisoner's father's and apprehended him two days after the watch was lost.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years to the Isle of Wight prison.

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42. GEORGE M'GEE, *alias Terry*, was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 coat, value 2*s*., the goods of William Matthews.

WILLIAM MATTHEWS. I am a gardener, and live at Hoxton. I lost a coat out of a greenhouse, in a garden, on the 9th of November, in the morning—the prisoner has worked for me, but not at that time—this is my coat—(*looking at it.*)

HASTINGS MOORE (*police-constable N* 102.) The prosecutor came and told me he had lost a coat—I had the prisoner before in custody on another indictment.

EDWARD EDWARDS. I am an assistant to Mr. Coley, a pawnbroker at Islington—the coat was pledged with me on the 9th of November, by the prisoner.

Prisoner. Mr. Matthews's cousin came to me—he said, "If you take and pawn this coat, you shall have half the money"—so I did.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

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43. WILLIAM ROBERT JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 2 neckerchiefs, value 3*s*., the goods of James Rayner, from his person.

JAMES RAYNER. I am servant with Sir William Frimble. On the 30th of October, near nine o'clock, I was in Drury-lane—I had two handkerchiefs in my coat pocket—I heard a rustling near my pocket—I turned, and saw the prisoner—I accused him of being the thief—he denied it, but immediately gave me the handkerchiefs—no other persons were nearer than him—he said two boys took them out of my pocket, and threw them down, but I saw no boys, and the prisoner was close to me.

GEORGE WHITMILL (*police-constable F* 51.) I was on duty in Drury-lane—the prosecutor gave the prisoner into my charge—the prisoner said two boys took these handkerchiefs out, threw them down, and he went across and picked them up.

Prisoner's Defence. I was in Drury-lane, on the left-hand side, going towards Temple-bar—I saw two boys go and pick the prosecutor's pocket—I ran across—they saw me, threw the handkerchiefs down, and crossed, and turned down a court—I took them up, and gave them to the prosecutor—I told him I did not do it, but I saw the boys do it, and I pointed out which way they had run.

WILLIAM WILSON. I have worked as a coach-maker, but I am out of work at present—I did work for Mr. Norris—I have left him a long time and have been working for myself, mending boots and shoes, beating carpets, and cleaning windows—I have given my stall up about a fortnight ago—I lived with my parents at No. 9, Union-street, Lisson-grove—I do not know the prisoner, but I have come to state that I was walking down Drury-lane between nine and ten o'clock that night, and saw two boys run from a gentleman—I saw a young man go across to him, and the gentleman turned and gave him in charge—when I saw the prisoner at the office I said it was not him, it was two other boys—I went down the following evening to Bow-street, (I was not there when he was examined,) to see if he had got off—I never spoke to him in my life—his mother did not know me—she was there bidding him good bye—I went up and asked her if she knew him, seeing her speak to him, and then I said I saw the thing done—she asked me if I would come forth here and say I saw the thing done—she told me to come to Newgate—I was not down at Bow-street at the time he was up to have his hearing.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

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44. PETER WEST was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 snuff-box, value 15*s*., the goods of Jeremiah Pratt.

JEREMIAH PRATT. I am a pensioner from the Grenadier Guards. On the 3rd of November I was in the Canteen at Westminster, about half-past seven o'clock—the prisoner was there—he is a soldier in the Grenadier Guards—he sat very near me—we drank together—I had been drinking with the regiment—I cannot say I had known him before—I took my snuff-box out, and placed it down before him and others—they claimed each to have a pinch from that snuff-box, it being presented from the regiment to me—when I wanted it again it was not forthcoming—I then missed the prisoner—I called in a policeman, and went to two pawnbrokers and at the second one found the box, and the prisoner was taken—I was sober—I did not give him leave to pawn it there—I was twenty-three years a staff sergeant in the regiment, and twenty-six years in the service, and two years and a half in the navy—this is my box—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. Q. Do you know what you said to me during the afternoon you were there? *A.* No—I offered 30*s*., and then I offered 5*l*., rather than lose that box—I gave you money and good treatment—I gave half a crown to a man out of the window.

Prisoner. He gave it me as a present, and said, when he was gone I

might say such a man gave me that box. *Witness.* I deny that positively.

KILLOCK THOMAS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in St. Martin's-lane. This box was pawned on Saturday evening, the 3rd of November, by the prisoner, in the name of John Pratt.

Prisoner. You asked me whether I would sell the box—I said, "No, on no account." *Witness.* I said nothing of the kind—we never buy—I asked how he came by it—he said it was given him, and he would not lose it for double the money—he pawned it for 15*s.*—it is worth about 1*l.* as old silver—it is engraved, which takes a great deal of the value off.

JOHN BONHAM (*police-constable A* 48.) I took the prisoner, and found the duplicate in the tap-room.

GEORGE SANDERSON. I was sitting in the tap-room the whole evening, and found the ticket in the prisoner's coat-pocket—the prosecutor was quite sober—the prisoner left the tap-room, and the box was missing—I did not hear the prosecutor give him the box, nor did I see him put it on the table.

Prisoner. He gave that man 9*s.* 6*d.* for running a race—he gave me the box voluntarily—I owed a man a little money, and pawned it to pay him.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

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45. JOHN WEBB was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of November, 1 pair of shoes, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Johnson; and also, on the 14th of November, 9 spoons, value 8*s.*; and 1 pair of sugar-tongs, value 2*s.*; the goods of Richard Frasier; to both of which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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46. JAMES WHITE was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of October, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*; 1 quarter of a pint of gin, value 4*d.*; 2 half-crowns, and 15 shillings; the goods and monies of William Griggs, his master.

WILLIAM GRIGGS. I keep the Tyssen Arms, at Dalston. The prisoner had been with me six weeks, as pot-boy.

ANN GRIGGS. I am the wife of William Griggs. On the 3rd of October the prisoner asked me for a quartern of gin in a pint pot, to take to a customer—he then asked for change for a sovereign for Mrs. Noble, a lady that lives in Mason-row, near us—he asked what she owed, and we told him it was 3*s.*; and then he asked for change for a sovereign to take the bill out of it—he said he should get the bill paid—he took the change for that purpose—I gave him two half-crowns and fifteen shillings—I am sure there were some shillings—I cannot swear that there was a half-crown—he did not return—I never saw him till he was at Hatton-garden, about three weeks after—he took his clothes with him.

MARY NOBLE. I deal with the prosecutor—I did not send for any gin on the 3rd of October—the prisoner did not ask me to pay my bill, or offer to give me change.

THOMAS JESSOP (*police-constable G* 197.) I took the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. Mr. Griggs was out when I went to the bar for the

gin, and the daughter gave it me—I brought the pint pot back, and left nearly half my clothes behind—I was intoxicated when I went away.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, November 29th*, 1838.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

47. FRANCIS PODIO, *alias Vaughan*, was indicted for feloniously having in his custody and possession 3 counterfeit shillings, with intent to utter the same, having been before convicted of uttering counterfeit coin, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 45.—Transported for Seven Years.

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48. GEORGE CHAMPTELOPE was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of May, at St. Paul, Covent-garden, 1 coat, value 3*l.*; 1 cash-box, value 12*s.*; 10 sovereigns; and 1 £5 Bank-note; the goods, monies, and property of Thomas Evans, his master, in his dwelling-house:—also, on the 3rd of March, 1 cloak, value 12*s.*; 2 gowns, value 12*s.*; 1 shawl, value 6*s.*; 1 printed book, value 4*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 2*s.*; 1 pair of earrings, value 2*s.*; 1 brooch, value 3*s.*; and 1 purse, value 2*s.*; the goods of Job M'Donald: to both of which he pleaded

GUILTY.*—Aged 17. Transported for Fifteen Years.

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

49. SAMUEL FLETCHER the elder, SAMUEL FLETCHER the younger, SAMUEL BARKER, and GEORGE FLETCHER, were indicted for feloniously forging and uttering, on the 17th of June, a certain order for the delivery of a truss, containing merinoes; with intent to defraud the St. Katherine Dock Company:—Other Counts, charging Samuel Fletcher, junior, as a principal, and the other prisoners as accessories.

Messrs. Phillips, Clarkson, and Ballantine *conducted the Prosecution.*

John Holdsworth. I am a worsted manufacturer at Halifax, in Yorkshire. On the 1st of June I sent by Hull, a truss, containing 20 pieces of black merino, marked "I V" and "1" in a diamond—it was consigned to I. M. Van Bergh, London—it had no further direction—I did not give an order to any one but Mr. Van Bergh to receive those goods.

Josiah Chippendale. I am superintendent of the St. Katherine's Dock steam wharf. On the 20th of June I received this order by the Twopenny Post—I handed it to Mr. Wright, a clerk in our part of the establishment, in due course—Mr. Dale contracted for the cartage of the respective Steam Companies who used the wharf, and the prisoner Barker was delivering foreman and clerk to Mr. Dale—all orders for the delivery of goods would pass through his hands—he would in the performance of his duty have an opportunity of seeing the different trusses and bales brought by vessels, and of seeing the marks, &c. on them—it was his particular duty to look at them, and examine them with the manifests of the vessels, to which he had access—he would have an opportunity

of mis-delivering goods if so disposed—the delivery department was under his entire management as far as regards Dale's conveyance —I do not know of my own knowledge that this order was ever in the hands of Barker.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* You have a great deal of traffic I suppose, at this wharf? *A.* Yes, a great deal—I am superintendent of the wharf—I open all letters which come by the General or Two-penny post, examine the cash accounts of the Company, and have the general management of the wharf—there are three clerks under me, Wright, Poole, and Welch—all the goods which come by the steam companies for which Dale is engaged he carts away—he is engaged for all the companies, but other carriers have access to the wharf—every carrier has access who has orders for goods—Dale is peculiarly engaged to deliver the goods for the steam companies—the other carriers only deliver if they have orders—Dale delivers without and with orders—if they have directions on them he delivers them of course, but if only marked as in this case, he only delivers when an order comes—he is the chief carrier—the greater part of the business of the wharf is with the steam vessels—my duty and that of the clerks is entirely confined to the steam wharf—Dale cannot come and take away goods without a check on him—he is obliged to come to us with his book, in which we make out the charge—Barker is his confidential clerk—he enters all his orders in the book, and we make out of that book the charge—Dale never sees the order—it is Barker does all the business—he has the entire confidence of his master.

Q. Could he, without producing this book, take away any goods without any check by you or the clerks? *A.* Certainly not, without producing the book, because the goods must be entered in the book—he must produce the book to me, or some clerk, with the entry of the goods to be taken away—no goods can go out of the Dock without such entry being shown to me, unless fraudulently taken away—if a bale was stolen the order would not appear in the book—unless forcibly stolen away, they must appear in the book.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Are the trusses which come by the steam-boats placed on the wharf? *A.* Yes—they remain there probably some time, if not fully directed or consigned by the manifest—the one in question remained some time, because it was only marked, "1 V 1," and in the manifest it was, "I. M. Van Bergh, London"—till we received another manifest with other goods, with Mr. Van Bergh's address on it, we could not deliver it—a great many people could not have seen the truss on the wharf—we do not allow people to go there—the clerks of the wharf might see it, but not the messengers or porters, only the warehousemen—this particular bale was housed in the warehouse—it did not lay on the wharf twenty-four hours before it was housed.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Would any person who had not access as well to the manifest of the vessel, as to the goods on the wharf, be able to know that "I V London" meant I. M. Van Bergh? *A.* Certainly not—it was the prisoner's exclusive duty to compare the parcels on the wharf with the manifests of the vessels—all that is on the truss is "I V" in a diamond, and "No. 1" at the bottom, but in the manifest it is, "I. M. Van Bergh, London," giving a corresponding mark to that on the bale—the warehousemen had the putting of the truss into the warehouse from the wharf—the parties connected with the Dock itself, have nothing to do with the steam

If an order was brought for an article not requiring a cart, might way on the shoulder without Barker's knowledge? *A.* Yes—owledge was confined to Dale's conveyance, by which it would here was an order to send it by another conveyance—an order by post for general delivery would necessarily pass through nds.

Q. Where are the goods placed when they come? *A.* On the r remain there till other goods, which are fully directed, are de- then they are warehoused—Wright, and Barker, and the ware- have access to the warehouse, and the other clerks on the wharf access to it, if Wright was absent—myself, the three clerks, and e access to the manifest—the warehousemen have not.

MAS. *Q.* Is not the manifest exposed outside the wharf, and ve access to it? *A.* I am not aware of it.

ead)—"To the Superintendent of St. Katherine's Dock Wharf. eliver 1 truss I have in your hand, marked, 'I V,' in a square, e, packer, Old Change, per Vivid, from Hull, and you will . VAN BERGH. 20 June, 1838."

WRIGHT. I am delivering clerk at St. Katherine's Docks. On June, a truss was landed on the wharf out of the Vivid, from gned to I. M. Van Bergh, London—I know that by the ship's I have not that here—the truss itself was marked "I V," in a it remained in the custody of the Company from the 6th to the e—(*looking at the order*)—I received this order from Mr. Chip- d handed it over to Barker for the delivery to be effected—I to it myself—Barker afterwards returned me the paper, with a which I considered was a signification that the delivery had ed—it is considered to have that effect—in some instances he d in some not—I saw the truss loaded into the cart—Abrahams, 's carmen, was the driver—this is the delivering book, and here , "June 20, Vivid, I. M. Van Bergh, to J. Southgate, packer, e, 1 truss, I V," in a diamond—"No. 1, 2 cwt. 1 qr. 6 lbs. free," "R. Collins," as being delivered—that entry is all in Barker's

vessel? *A.* Yes, this is the original—I enter the goods in the wharf book—when this is brought to the wharf, it is filled up and put in my office—a copy of it is made first—that copy is not put outside the office, it is kept in my office—it ought not to be exposed so that strangers coming to the wharf could look at it—I will not swear it was not—I cannot swear that strangers have or have not seen it—it was not exposed for inspection, but I cannot say persons without my knowledge have not seen it, because I do not know—the office door is at times shut, and at times open—persons come to the office to inquire about goods coming to the wharf—the manifest book is never shown to anybody—Barker has possession of it outside to examine the goods with it, but nobody else—if strangers come to inquire about packages, I should refer to the manifest book and answer them, and so would the persons I leave when I am away.

COURT. *Q.* If a man asked about a parcel, would you ask him to describe it? *A.* Yes, and compare it with the manifest—if I showed the manifest to every body who asked, there would be no use in keeping it as a check.

MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Do you sometimes compare this with the inquiries they make? *A.* When they inquire for goods, I look at the book, and if I have no such goods, I say I have not—I do not show them the manifest or the book—the entry in the book is "I. M. Van Bergh ditto"—it is a copy from the manifest, made by Barker—it is necessary he should show the book to me before he sends the goods away, to make out the charge, and to have a check on the delivery—the entry in this book is taken from the order, not from the manifest.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Supposing you leave your office for a short time, do not you leave the manifest book on the desk? *A.* No, it is the practice to close it, and put it into a book-case—the book may be left open in the hurry of business, but no person could come and look at it—persons bringing an order do not stand before me when they come to the desk, but by my side—they have not the opportunity of looking at the book—my desk is partitioned off, and the person hands it over the partition for me to compare it—I never allowed a person to come inside and compare orders with me—the book is exclusively in my charge—when I am absent, one of the other clerks has access to it, Poole or Welch.

JOHN ABRAHAMS. I am in the employ of Mr. Dale. I remember delivering a truss from St. Katherine's Wharf to Mr. Southgate, Old Change—(*looking at the delivery-book*)—this is the entry—it was on the 20th of June I received that truss at the dock—I believe Barker was there, and delivered me the book—when I delivered the goods at Southgate's, I received the signature of the party to whom I delivered it.

RICHARD COLLINS. I am in the employ of Mr. Southgate, a packer, in Old Change. I know the prisoner George Fletcher—I saw him on the 20th of June, before one o'clock, at Mr. Southgate's counting-house—he asked for Mr. Southgate, who was not at home, and he told me he had a bale lying at St. Katherine's Wharf, and asked me if I would take it in—I said, "Yes," and it came the same afternoon, before five o'clock—it was marked "I V" in a diamond—I did not notice whether there was a figure "1"—this is my signature to the delivery-book—I received the bale specified there as "I V, No. 1"—George Fletcher came again, about five o'clock—the bale then laid in the warehouse—he came

in, put his hand on it, and said, "I see you have got my bale"—he went into the counting-house, and paid the charge—a man brought a truck up, and he put the bale into the truck, and took it away—George Fletcher did not tell me his name on that occasion—I saw him again about the 4th of July—I am positive he is the same man—he was in the counting-house, and stated, in my presence, that his name was John Bond—I am quite certain of that—I accompanied Lea, the officer, down to Yorkshire, to have him apprehended.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* He came about five o'clock the second time? *A.* It might have been about five minutes before—the first time might have been about ten o'clock—it was some time before dinner.

(*The post-mark on the order was* "20 *June*, 12 *noon.*")

JOHN SOUTHGATE. I am a packer, in Old 'Change. I remember a bale being at my house, marked "I V" in a diamond—it was delivered at my warehouse on the 20th—on the 21st the prisoner George Fletcher came into the warehouse, laid his hand on the bale, and said, "You have got my bale in, I see—I shall sell it this morning, what is your charge?"—I told him 1*s.*—he paid me, and said he should have a few more bales in a few days—I did not ask him his name on that occasion; but on the 3rd of July, when he delivered me three other bales, I asked his name, and he said, "John Bond," and paid me 3*s.*

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* What time in the morning of the 21st was it he called? *A.* I should think between eleven and twelve o'clock—Collins was there then—that was the day he paid me.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* And that was the day the bale came? *A.* No, it came on the 20th, and next morning he came and said, "I see you have the bale"—I did not see him again that day—I did not see the bale delivered—I was only there when he came in—it went away on the 21st—I was there about five o'clock in the evening of the 20th—the prisoner was not there then, to my knowledge—it was in the morning he came.

RICHARD COLLINS *re-examined.* I cannot say exactly whether he called once or twice on the 21st—I do not know exactly what time this bale went away—I was thinking about the others, delivered on the 4th of July—I only know this bale went away on the 21st—the prisoner only called once on the 20th—he fetched the goods away some time on the 21st—I do not know at what time—I cannot exactly say whether it was in the morning or afternoon on the 20th that he called.

JOHN ABRAHAMS *re-examined.* I think I delivered the truss about half-past three or four o'clock in the afternoon.

JOHN WILSON. I am in the service of George Marshall, warehouseman, Lawrence-lane, as buyer. I know Samuel Fletcher, senior, very well—I remember his calling at my employer's house on the 23rd of last June—before he called, I had seen a sample of black merino in the warehouse—when he came, he said he had got some merino for sale—the sample was on the counter in the warehouse at the time—I looked at it, as he said he had it to sell—he did not refer me to it—I bought fifteen pieces of him, at 36*s.* a piece—he brought one piece with him—the others were delivered while I was absent—I believe they came the same day—an invoice was made out by Fletcher's request, by Mr. Marshall's brother, and I paid him after the goods were delivered—this is the receipt he gave me—it was signed by him, in my presence, when I paid him—

I afterwards sold eleven of the pieces to Scott, buyer to Hall and Francis of Bread-street, and four to Timothy Thomas, Tabernacle-walk.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Have you seen many such merinoes before? *A.* A great many—there was nothing remarkable about them—(*Receipt read.*)

"23rd June, 1838.

"Received 26*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.*, from Mr. George Marshall, for fifteen black merinoes, for W. Fletcher. Signed, SAMUEL FLETCHER."

JOSEPH SCOTT. I am buyer to the firm of Hall and Francis, of Bread-street, Cheapside—I bought eleven pieces of black merino from Wilson—there are two pieces of it in Court—the rest are disposed of.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* I suppose you have plenty of other merinoes of that sort? *A.* Plenty.

JOHN GREGORY. I live in Dean-street, Holborn. I know the witness Tibbs—I remember his asking me to pawn some merino for him, which I did, at Walter's, in Dean-street, for a sovereign—I gave the money and duplicate to Tibbs.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* How long have you known Tibbs? *A.* I should think eight or nine years—he was a grocer, opposite me—previous to that he was a post-boy, I believe—I have heard that he has been in difficulties several times.

HARRIET GREGORY. I am the wife of the last witness. I know Tibbs—some time in June, I think he brought some merino, some diaper, carpet-covering, and some cloth for us to sell some of them if we could—some of the merino was pledged, and some Stevens found at my place.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* Where does Tibbs live? *A.* He lived next door to us for some years—he afterwards lived at Temple Mills—he moved from Dean-street, about fifteen months ago—I have been in the habit of seeing him frequently since that, as I was down there twice—he has a wife, a daughter-in-law, and two other children—the daughter-in-law lives with them—I do not know whose children they are—to the best of my knowledge, one is Mrs. Tibbs's, and one her daughter's—I have always heard so—Tibbs was a grocer, in Dean-street—he was away several times while he lived there—I do not know where he was—I do not know what he was before he was a grocer—he has been collecting-clerk at Temple Mills since, as he told us when he brought the goods, and he said he exchanged them in Yorkshire for wool.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Do you know any of the other prisoners? *A.* I knew nothing of them till I saw them at Lambeth-street—I saw George Fletcher once in the garden at Temple Mills, in July, I think, when I went down to see my little boy, who was at Tibbs's there for a month.

JAMES STEVENS. I am an officer. I went to Gregory's house on the 12th of September, and took two pieces of merino, which I produce.

WILLIAM SHIRLEY NEWTON. I live with Mr. Walter, a pawnbroker, in High Holborn. I produce a piece of merino, which was pawned by John Gregory, Dean-street, for John Tibbs, Temple Mills, Essex, on the 4th of August, for 1*l.*

GEORGE JOHNSON FRANCE. I am in the employ of Mr. Fleming, of Newgate-street, pawnbroker. I produce a piece of merino, pawned on the 4th of July, for 25*s.*, by Tibbs, in the name of John Lodge, No. 41, Bow-lane.

WILLIAM HENRY WALL. I am in partnership with Mr. Muncaster, a pawnbroker, in Skinner-street. I produce a piece of merino, pawned on

the 5th of July, in the name of "John Lodge, 40, Bow-lane"—I cannot positively swear, but to the best of my belief, it was pawned by Tibbs.

SARAH JOHNSON. In July last, John Fletcher lodged at my house—I know all the prisoners—in the course of July I did not see Samuel or George, but I saw the old man frequently—I never saw Barker—I have only seen the old man at my house—he came there in July, and I asked him about the rent—he said he should have a piece of merino in the course of a week, and he would let me have a piece for John Fletcher's rent.

JAMES LEA. I am an officer. I produce three duplicates which were given to me by Mrs. Tibbs, by order of Tibbs—I have some merino which I found at Tibbs's house—I produce a book which I found on old Fletcher's person on the 13th of September, and here is a paper I found at his house—he was not present when I found it—he said he knew nothing about it—I asked him if he knew Barker—he said he had known him some years—I asked if he had dealings with him, and paid him money, he said he had paid him small sums of money, but not lately.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Why did you not state that yesterday? *A.* I was not asked the question—I gave one part of it, and was going to state the rest, but was ordered to stand down.

JOHN TIBBS. I live at Temple Mills, Hackney-wick. I know Barker—on the 17th or 18th of June he came to Temple Mills—he had an order with him for a bale of goods, with the mark "I V," in a diamond, and No. "1," on the left-hand side—it was copied by Samuel Fletcher, jun.—Barker kept the paper—all the prisoners were there—this is the piece of paper that Samuel Fletcher wrote—(*looking at it*)—Barker said the copy was to be made for a truss lying in St. Katherine's wharf—I heard him say so to Fletcher, senior—the other prisoners were present—he said it loud enough for all to hear him—after Samuel Fletcher had made the copy he gave it to his father—Barker kept the paper in his hand, and read while Samuel Fletcher wrote according to his dictation—I and old Fletcher afterwards came to London—he left me at Sparrow-corner, at the corner of the Minories, on Tower-hill, and told me he was going to Barker's lodging, which is on Tower-hill—he came back to me, and I went with him to King William-street, and then went to the warehouse with the horse and cart—I think this was on the Monday or Tuesday after the first meeting—on the 20th or 21st of June, I again came to London, with Fletcher, senior, and George Fletcher—I took my cart with me—George and his father left me in Fore-street—I waited there about an hour or an hour and a half—I did not go into Bishopsgate-street—I waited till George Fletcher brought a truss, on a truck, into an inn at the corner of Cripplegate—there was another man with him—he brought it to a wagon office in Whitecross-street—I went there with the cart, by his direction—he was waiting in the gateway—George Fletcher and I lifted the truss into the cart, and went to Fore-street, and waited there for his father—we then went down to Fletcher's house at Temple Mills—George Fletcher told me the truck was got in Wood-street, and that he got the bale at Southgate's, the packer's—Barker came down to Temple Mills that evening, about seven or eight o'clock, and said how nicely he had done Mr. Dale out of the goods—there was only old Fletcher and me there—he went up stairs, and looked at the merino—it was black merino—he said how nicely he had done the St. Katherine's Dock out of the goods, and John Dale—he told Fletcher he should take one piece of merino away with him

—before Barker came, old Fletcher cut the bale open, and four pieces of merino were taken out—it contained twenty pieces of merino, nothing else —the four pieces were taken into another room, and hid from Barker—sixteen pieces remained—one piece Barker took away about nine or ten o'clock in the evening—the other fifteen he put on the floor—a few days afterwards, I, and Samuel Fletcher, senior, took the fifteen pieces up to town in my cart—we stopped at Mackay's public-house, on the pavement in Moorfields—I took the merinoes to the Fox and Goose-yard, London-wall, and put the horse and cart up there—old Fletcher waited at Mackay's till I returned—I left the merino at that place, and Fletcher went and took the cart and merinoes away to sell—where he took them to I cannot tell—I saw him again that evening, and he borrowed two sovereigns from me, and gave me a £5 note—he said he wanted the 2*l.* to make up some money, to take to Barker, instead of the £5 note—a day or two after I had two more sovereigns from old Fletcher, at his house—old Fletcher and I took two more pieces of merino up to town after this—about the 20th of March he paid me 1*l.*, and I think he paid me another 1*l.* afterwards. I pawned one piece of merino for him on Snow-hill—I do not remember the pawnbroker's name—it was in the evening, I think in July, and for a sovereign I think—I pawned another piece of the same merino in Newgate-street—I do not recollect that pawnbroker's name—I do not think I pawned any more myself—I left one piece with Gregory, and asked him to pledge it, and there were some pieces cut into lengths, two or three of which I sold Mrs. Gregory—I have seen Samuel Fletcher write—I have an I O U of his by me now—(*looking at a paper*)—this is Fletcher's, sen., writing —(*looking at a book*)—I do not think this is his—I cannot tell whose it is —these are the two duplicates for the merino I pledged—(*produced by Lea*)—I cannot pick out the merinoes I pledged from the piece which went to Gregory's—I think this is the piece that went to Gregory's—(*looking at the merino*)—I remember being at old Fletcher's, at Temple Mills, about the 10th of September, in the evening—he said that he had had a letter from Yorkshire, that his son George was taken up by the high-constable —he had the letter in his hand—I asked him to let me see it—he told me "No," and burnt it, and desired me, if I had any of the goods about me, to take them away immediately.

Cross-examined by MR. THOMAS. *Q.* How did you ascertain that it was on the 20th or 21st, that Barker was down at the mills? *A.* By my recollection—the document was written on the 17th or 18th, on a Sunday —my recollection was called to it at Lambeth-street—I was admitted to give evidence against the prisoners.

(*The witness was further cross-examined at considerable length, with respect to the various transactions with his creditors, and admitted, as on the former occasion, an incestuous intercourse with his wife's daughter; who would be twenty years of age next June, and that the child he had by her was five years old.* See page 22.)

ISRAEL MOSES VAN BERGH. I am a merchant, and live at No. 72, Leman-street. I have a correspondent at Halifax, named Holdsworth—this order is not my delivery order—I never authorised any body to draw it up or have it presented—I never received the goods for which it purports to be an order—I know nothing whatever about it—About the 12th of June, I think I received three trusses from the St. Katherine's Dock—this order is not the writing of any body in my establishment.

(*The paper which was read on the former trial, purporting to be a "settlement with Barker," was here read.*)

RICHARD GUNNER. I am a letter-carrier of the post-office. This order I find by the post-mark was put into the post-office before twelve o'clock, at Aldgate—it was then taken from there to the chief office in St. Martin's-le-Grand, and there it was stamped "twelve o'clock"—it was taken out of the chief-office at two o'clock for delivery—it was not put in in time to go out by the twelve o'clock delivery.

JOHN HOLDSWORTH *re-examined.* These two pieces of merino produced by Scott, are our manufacture, and left our warehouse on the 1st of June last—they were part of the twenty pieces sent in the truss for Mr. Van Bergh, with the initial I have described—this other piece, produced by Warren, was part of the same truss of goods—the private number has been pulled out, but on looking at it through the light, I can see where it was, and the tab is cut off that produced by Scott—it would be sold with the tab in the ordinary way, but what we call the private picking, which is three pieces of cotton in the end of the piece remains—these two pieces are not in the state they left our premises—both those produced by Scott are the same—these produced by Walter are part of the twenty pieces—there is part of the tab remaining—this produced by Frances is also one of the pieces, and here is the thread-mark drawn out, but the impression left on the tab—this piece, found at Tibbs's, is the same quality, and this, found at Gregory's, formed part of one of the twenty pieces—here is the private picking-mark—we sold this merino for 45*s.* a piece, delivered free in London—it cost us in the grey state 38*s.*, and 3*s.* we pay for dyeing black, which is 41*s.*

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* The two from Scott have nothing but the private picking? *A.* No—the tab has a number put on it—these pieces of Scott's have been re-made up since they came to London, re-finished and re-pressed to make them look better—it is dyed after it is picked, which makes the mark not quite white—that is the case with all of them—the picking is according to the quality—it may vary a little when re-finished in London—this has been re-finished in London, the heading put into the inside, and the better part of the quality put outside—the picking would be the same on one as the other, unless those who re-press it in London take some threads off, perhaps, there ought to be three rows, a large one in the centre, and small ones on each side—this has the picking in—it left our place with three pickings, a small one on each side, and a broad one in the middle—the broad one and the narrow has been cut off—the head-end is cut off this piece—it is not a whole piece—I swear to these by their quality, and to the others by the private mark on them—(*unrolling a piece*)—this has been cut, and has not the private picking on either end—I swear to this being ours by the selvage also, which has double worsted in it—I never saw any others with so many double threads as ours—we put in six double threads, but one might break in warping—I would not swear that no other manufacturer puts so many as six threads in the selvage—we never did this quality in our lives but the twenty pieces—we never made any but them—we were commencing some new power-looms—a gentleman called at our warehouse, and wished these dyed black—we said we would not undertake the responsibility of dyeing them, but they were dyed to his order—these are made for a hot climate

—a portion of the heading is cut off, not the whole—there is not enough left to include the mark.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Some of these have your private mark? *A.* There is the impression of the private mark—the two produced by Scott have had some alteration since they left our manufactory, but I have not the least doubt they were part of the twenty pieces—I know them from their quality, from the warp on the back, as it is too thick for the weft—it was made so to bear the fatigue of weaving with the new power-looms, as it required more strength—it was to prevent the loom from breaking the warp—when the loom gets more easy, we make the warp weaker.

JOSEPH SCOTT *re-examined.* These two pieces have been re-finished since they came to us—I have not talked about that to Mr. Holdsworth.

NOT GUILTY.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

50. THOMAS WARR was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 1 gelding, price 10*l.*, the property of John Young.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN YOUNG. I am a publican, and live at Hadstock Folly, Bucks. On the afternoon of the 29th of October, I saw my black gelding safe in the field—it was branded with J Y on each hoof, and had a switch tail—the gate of the field was shut—I went next day to the field and the horse was gone—I traced footmarks out at the top gate down the turnpike road leading towards London—the prisoner had lodged at my house two or three nights—he came on the 27th under the pretence of buying cattle—he came again on the 28th, and stopped at my house all night, and about three o'clock in the next afternoon he went away, saying he should return that night, but he did not, which made me suspect him—I afterwards received information from Bates, and found my horse at Smithfield—it is worth from 10*l.* to 12*l.*—I also lost a bridle and saddle out of my stable.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* How long had you had it? *A.* Five years—I have seen it here to-day, and know it very well—it had a switch tail when I lost it, but has not now—I did not know that there was a drove of horses not far from my house, brought from a fair—the prisoner told me he was a butcher, that he was buying some bulls for a man in London, and his master was coming down to pay for them—my horse had a star in his forehead, a white spot—my son made the brand mark J Y, about three months ago.

EDWARD THACKER. I am ostler at the Royal Oak, at Holsdon near Wilsden, Middlesex, kept by Goddard. On the 30th of October, about one o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner came there with a black horse, which had a white star on the forehead, and was marked J Y on all four hoofs—the tail appeared to have been cut off clumsily with a knife or something, not as a farrier would do it—he told me he had rode him fifty-two miles that day, and wished me to take care of him—the horse was fed in the stable, and he afterwards came and borrowed a pair of scissors of me to square the horse's tail—the horse was turned into the field for two or three nights, and afterwards Greenwood and another came down on the 7th of November, and bargained with the prisoner to buy the horse, and they took it

away—I was holding the horse while the bargain was made, but did not hear what was said.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Yours is a large inn, is it not? *A.* Yes—he came openly in broad daylight—I am sure there was J Y on the horse's hoofs—I particularly noticed it—it was branded—I saw it last week in Bates's possession, and it was the same horse.

DANIEL GREENWOOD. I am a dealer in bones, and live in Cow Cross, Smithfield. On the 7th of November, I was at Holsden-green, near Wilsden, in company with Sutton, and saw the prisoner—he asked me if I wanted to buy a horse, as he had one to sell—I said, "Yes"—he said, "I have one turned out in the field that will suit you"—the ostler fetched it up—he told me he gave 6*l.* 10*s.* for it—I said I could not afford that, I would give him 5*l.*—he agreed, and I got the horse, but did not pay all the money then—on the 9th I sent Whitty with it to Smithfield to be sold—I have seen it since in Bates's custody—it is the same horse.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Are you a knacker? *A.* I was—I have left that trade, and deal in bones—I wanted this horse for my cart, but it did not suit me—it was not big enough—it is a common horse—it is a regular black horse, very rough, as if it came out of a country drove—I have seen many horses with white stars—it is very common—I do not know whether the mark on the hoof is common.

RICHARD WHITTY. I was employed by Greenwood to sell the horse with a star and J Y on the hoofs, at Smithfield, on the 9th of November—I sold it for 8*l.* 10*s.* to Warwick—he gave the money to the owner of the horse.

WILLIAM WARWICK. I am a butcher at Laytonstone, in Essex. I bought the horse of Whitty on the 9th of November—Sergeant Bates came and took possession of it a week after—I did not notice the white star, but I know it was marked at the hoofs—I saw J Y on the hoofs when I bought it—the letters were quite plain—I am not mistaken about it.

JAMES BATES. I am a City police sergeant. In consequence of information I received I went down to Laytonstone, and took possession of the horse which Warwick had—I have had it ever since—I have shown it to the prosecutor, and he claims it.

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Transported for Ten Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, November* 29, 1838.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

51. WILLIAM TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 1 whip, value 2*s.*, the goods of Samuel Keartland; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Six Months.

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52. ANN HAYES was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 2 loaves of bread, value 10*d.*, the goods of Joseph Marchant; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined One Month.

53. JAMES BATEMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*l.*; 1 waistcoat, value 7*s.*; 1 shirt, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of braces, value 2*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; 1 razor, value 3*s.*; and 100 cigars, value 5*s.*, the goods of George Trundle; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

GEORGE TRUNDLE. I live in Great Queen-street, Westminster. I left town five weeks ago, leaving my house in the charge of two female servants—I returned on Monday evening, the 5th of November—the next morning I went to my clothes chest, missed the articles stated, and a great many more—some of the things were new—these are part of what I missed —(*looking at them.*)

CATHERINE ALEY. I am the prosecutor's servant. The prisoner has been in the habit of visiting me at my master's house lately, and has slept there—he had an opportunity of taking these things—I have known him three years and a half—he has been in the habit of calling at the house for the last three months.

Prisoner. She could produce other articles that would prove my innocence—she is aware that the other servant and her have had two or three men in the house of a night.

ALGERNON SMITH. I am a constable of Queen-square. I went to the prosecutor's house, and staid till the evening—I met the prisoner coming to the house and took him—I found on him these cigars, and all these clothes which the prosecutor owns were on his back.

Prisoner. I solemnly assure the Court I am innocent—the trowsers and waistcoat belonged to my deceased brother, George Bateman.

GEORGE TRUNDLE. They are a pair of dress trowsers—I have had them on but twice—I had the tailor to look at them.

Prisoner's Defence. My brother was on board an East Indiaman, and these were part of the clothes given me by him—the braces I purchased in Oxford-street—the cigars were given me by Charles Williams—the razor belonged to Mr. Trundle—it was used by Kitty to cut her corns, and after that by me to shave—the shirt I bought.

JOSEPH CARTER. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person who was tried—he had one year in the House of Correction.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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54. JOHN SULLIVAN and THOMAS DIXON were indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 1 purse, value 1*d.*; 1 brooch, value 1*s.*; 1 apron, value 1*s.*; 1 shilling, and 6 sixpences, the goods and monies of Frances Bazzil, from her person.

MR. ESPINASSE *conducted the Prosecution.*

FRANCES BAZZIL. I live in Theobald's-road, and am servant to Mr. Jones. On the night of the 29th of October, I was in an omnibus—I got out about a quarter to ten o'clock, at the bottom of Chancery-lane—I felt unwell, and was very giddy—I went a little way and sat down on a step—in about five minutes the prisoner Sullivan came to me—he had been on the seat of a *cab*—he said, "Dear, where are you going?"—I said, "Home as fast as I can"—he said he was only going a little way further up to Southampton-buildings, and he would take me home—he said nothing else —I went after the *cab* to Southampton-buildings—I then got into the *cab*,

and he drove on—he asked me where I lived, and I told him, but he did not go to Theobald's-road—he drove on about ten minutes, and I looked up and saw it was Bow-street—he said it was his mistake, he would give the horse some water and take me home—he then went on to Bow-street stand, and while there, he called a man by the name of *Tom*—that was the prisoner Dixon, who came to him, and Sullivan whispered to him—they gave the horse some water—they did not stop above two or three minutes—Sullivan then got into the *cab*, and Dixon got on the top and drove—Sullivan asked me if I had any money—I told him "No"—he wanted me to have something to drink—I refused it—we went on to St. Martin's-lane—Sullivan did not get out of the *cab* there, but he called Dixon to the window—Dixon went into a public-house and got some gin, and brought it to the *cab* door—Sullivan poured it out, and offered it to me—I refused it—Sullivan put it up to my mouth, and made me take it—I took about three parts of it—Dixon drove on, and I looked up and asked where I was—Sullivan said, "At Charing Cross," and I called a policeman—Sullivan was in the *cab* the whole time—he took improper liberties with me—I am sixteen years old—I called the policeman—Sullivan got out and got on the seat of the *cab*, and drove off, with me in the *cab*—when I first went in the *cab*, I had six sixpences and one shilling in a purse, and a brooch and an apron—they were all in my handkerchief—I had the handkerchief in my hand at Bow-street, when Sullivan got into the *cab*, and when he asked me whether I had got any money, and then I put it into my pocket—when Sullivan got out my handkerchief was on the step of the *cab*—I missed the money and the things, and a pair of clogs, when he got out—at the time he took these liberties with me I kicked him with my clogs—he took them off my feet and put them behind him—whether he put them on the seat or in his pocket, I cannot tell—I missed them—it was one of the shut-up *cabs*—the seat of the driver was at the top, at the back of his horse—Sullivan gave Dixon directions to go to Poor Man's Corner and get the gin—Sullivan got out of the *cab* somewhere near Charing Cross—I got out as soon as I could, near Charing Cross—I fell in getting out, because the *cab* was going on—my money was in a rusty black silk purse, with white and gold beads on it—the tassels were made of gold beads—I have not seen it since—this is the brooch I lost—(*looking at it*)—when Dixon brought the gin he pressed me to take it.

Cross-examined by Mr. Doane. *Q.* Who do you live with? *A.* With Mr. Jones, he is a singer at Drury-lane—I have lived with him about two months—there is no other servant—he has apartments—I had been to Mile-end, to see my mistress, with whom I had lived before—I went about half-past twelve o'clock in the day—I had had a fit at my mistress's, just before I left—I was not in convulsions—no medical man was called in—I had my meals there—I knew I was not going in the direction to Theobald's-road when I was at Bow-street—I told Sullivan so—he said he would give the horse some water, and then take me home—he poured the gin down my throat—I cried out, but the people passed by and took no notice—I did not see any policemen walking about—I saw nobody—the *cab* was closed up with blinds—Sullivan opened the window at the back of the door, to get the gin in, and he put his handkerchief before my mouth—*Tom* merely got up and drove, while Sullivan got into the *cab* and sat with me—I cried out, when I found they were stopping in St. Martin's-lane, while Dixon was gone for gin, and Sullivan put his hand to my mouth—I saw Dixon again

the same night—he was taken into custody about half-past twelve o'clock, I think—I went and complained to the police, and then had him taken—I saw him somewhere by the Strand, he was with an open *cab*.

Sullivan. *Q.* Did I not ask you to have a ride? *A.* No, I followed you to Southampton-buildings, and you told me to wait a bit—you asked me where I lived, and I got into the *cab*—you drove me to Bow-street—I cannot say which way you went—you went on the stand, and asked Dixon to drive the *cab*—you then went to St. Martin's-lane, and there we had the gin.

Sullivan. The gin we had in New-street, Lincoln's-Inn Fields.

COURT. *Q.* Are you now living with Mr. Jones? *A.* Yes—and before that I lived in Holborn, with Mrs. Cottrell, and before that at Mr. Merritt's, London-wall—I have a father and mother, I do not know where they live—they have gone away somewhere—it is about two months since I lost sight of them—my father is a combmaker—he used to live in Bishopsgate-street—I am their only child—it is about three years since I lived with them—they have not seen me constantly—I have gone to see them—it is my own mother—Mr. Jones is married, and lives with his wife.

JONATHAN HAYTON. I live in Southampton-buildings. I came to Town on Monday, the 29th of October—I had hired a *cab* to carry some luggage, and I had a friend with me—I and my friend walked behind the *cab* to Southampton-buildings—Sullivan drove—we arrived at Southampton-buildings about ten o'clock, I think—I saw a girl standing near the door—she remained there while we were taking out the luggage—it was a close *cab*—I believe a yellow one, with the seat at the top of it—I spoke to Sullivan when I engaged the *cab*—I am certain he is the person.

Sullivan. *Q.* You hired me at Covent-garden? *A.* Yes.

ROBERT ST. CLAIR JONES. I live in Theobald's-road, and am a singer. The prosecutrix was in my service—on the 29th of October she had permission to go and see her friends—she had been paid her wages that morning—I know this brooch—(*looking at it*)—it had been given her by Mrs. Jones—I have heard the prosecutrix say that she was subject to fits.

ROOK TIFFIN LIGHTFOOT. I live at Southampton-buildings—I was in company with Mr. Hayton—I saw the luggage taken out at Southampton-buildings—I saw a girl by the side, and saw Sullivan and her in conversation—I believe the prosecutrix to be the girl.

JOHN WELHAM. I live with Mrs. Pullen; she keeps the Bull's Head, at the corner of St. Martin's-lane and Chandos-street. On the night of the 29th of October, a *cab*-man came and called for 6*d.* worth of gin, in a half-pint measure—he took it outside the door—I should think he was out three minutes, not more—I do not recollect the man's face—I cannot swear to him.

EDWARD JOHN PALMER (*police-constable A* 86.) I was on duty between eleven and twelve o'clock, on the 29th of October, in Whitehall—I saw a *cab* going with considerable speed towards Charing Cross—two persons were on the seat—in about two minutes afterwards the prosecutrix was running after the *cab*, in the middle of the road, crying, "Stop that *cab*"—it went on at increased speed—I followed it till it got on to Buckingham-court—I then called to Goodchild to pursue it—I took the prosecutrix to the station-house—she was very bad there—she went into hysterics in the station-house, and said she had been robbed.

SAMUEL GOODCHILD (*police-constable A* 36.) I went in pursuit of the

cab as far as St. James's-square—I then went to the station-house, and saw the prosecutrix in strong hysterics—I afterwards went with her to Southampton-buildings—she pointed out a place to me there—I after that went to the *cab*-stand in Agar-street—before I got on the stand a man called out, "My eyes, Tom!" with an oath—the prosecutrix was with me—I saw three or four persons talking together—she pointed out Dixon directly she saw him—I gave her a caution, but she persisted in saying he was the man—she told Dixon what he had done—he burst into tears, and said he hoped I would not detain him—he bid his fellow-*cab*-man good night, and said he was sure he should not come back again—the prosecutrix saw him at the station—she still said he was the man—I found 5*s*. on him, and his badge.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You found him with an open *cab*? *A.* Yes, I did.

NICHOLAS PEARCE. I am an inspector of the A Division. I was at the station on the 29th of October—the prosecutrix was brought in by the two officers—she was very much agitated—she was there a quarter of an hour before she could make any statement—she then made a statement to me—I sent for a surgeon—on the following evening, Tuesday, I was in search of the other *cab*-man—I was near Drury-lane Theatre, about nine o'clock, or a quarter before, and saw Sullivan go into the Old Drury wine vaults—I followed, and asked him if he had a fare from there the night before—he said he had two gentlemen—I asked where he took them to—he said to Southampton-buildings—I asked if he had a fare after that—he said, "Yes," a female he took up there—I told him I was an officer, and to be cautious of what he said, as I charged him with robbing that female, and attempting to violate her person—he said, "I did not rob her"—I then conveyed him to the station—I searched him, and found upon him two duplicates, and the part of the brooch produced in his fob pocket—it has been identified by Mr. Jones and the prosecutrix—I was before the Magistrate when the prisoners were there—they made a statement—it was taken down, and read over to them—they were not asked to sign it in my presence—I know the handwriting of Mr. White, the Magistrate—this is his signature—(*read*)—"The prisoner Sullivan says, the young woman called out, '*Cabby*, I want a ride'—she followed me to where I set the two gentlemen down—I asked her where she was going—she said, 'Any where'—I offered her a glass of gin, and I had a glass—the young man asked where he should drive to—I told him, Charing Cross—the female asked where she was—I told her—she insisted on getting out, and then I got on the box."

SULLIVAN—GUILTY. Aged 37.—Transported for Ten Years.

DIXON—NOT GUILTY.

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55. PETER CONNOLY was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of September, 28 yards of printed cotton, value 14*s*., the goods of Charles Perrott and another, his masters.

CHARLES PERROTT. I am in partnership with Mr. Watts, and live in St. Giles's, Cripplegate. The prisoner was in our employ—I missed some printed cotton on the 14th of September—it was taken on the 13th—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

THOMAS REEVE. I live in Gray's Inn-lane, and am a pawnbroker. The

prisoner came to pawn this cotton on Tuesday, the 14th—I detained him, and struggled with him in the shop.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Confined One Year.

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56. CHARLES BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of November, 5 candlesticks, value 12*s.*; 1 blanket, value 7*s.*; 1 table cover, value 1*s.*; 1 toilet cover, value 1*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 8*s.*; 1 pillow, value 4*s.*; and 1 pillow-case, value 1*s.*; the goods of Charles Battcock.

EUNICE BATTCOCK. I am the wife of Charles Battcock, and live in Montague-place, Cox-court, Little-Britain. The prisoner came to lodge at my house on the 4th of October—on the morning of the 5th of November, I went into his room, and missed all the articles stated—some of them are here now—they are the things that were then missing, and what I let him with the lodgings.

Prisoner. *Q.* Why did you wish to buy the candlesticks of me on Saturday morning? *A.* I did not do so.

Prisoner. I brought them all out of the country. *Witness.* I can take my oath that they are all mine—the pillow-cases are marked.

HANNAH PEARSON. I live in Monkwell-street, and am a monthly nurse to the prosecutrix. All these things are the prosecutrix's—I have had them in my hand at times for these two years.

EDWARD SCHOFIELD. I live in Montague-place. At half-past six or seven o'clock on the morning of the 5th of November, I saw the prisoner run down Montague-place—I ran and stopped him—he had two bundles—he threw one away, and had one in his hand when I took him—these are the things that were in the bundles.

Prisoner's Defence. There were one or two after me, and being a country young man, I was frightened, and dropped them—if I could have brought the carrier that brought the things to London, I would.

GUILTY. Aged 39.—Transported for Seven Years.

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57. EDWARD LEE was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of September, 56lbs. weight of white-lead, value 1*l.*; 2 pots, value 8*d.*; 1 gallon of oil, value 3*s.*; 1 bottle, value 6*d.*; 1 gallon of turpentine, value 6*s.*; 1 can, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 piece of pumice-stone, value 6*d.*; 3lbs. weight of putty, value 6*d.*; 1lb. weight of paint, value 1*s.*; 1 pan, value 1*d.*; 1lb. weight of red-lead, value 6*d.*; and 1 brush, value 3*s.* 9*d.*; the goods of Peter Broad.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

PETER BROAD. I live in Tavistock-court, Covent-garden, and am an oil and colourman. On the 28th of September, the prisoner came to my shop, and said he had been recommended to me by a good customer, he was told I could supply him with colours on reasonable terms, that he had taken a house at No. 36, Fitzroy-market, and should want a considerable quantity of colours to paint—he gave an order for goods to the amount of 1*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.*, to be sent at four o'clock that afternoon, as he said he should be in the way to return the money—the order was put up, and I sent Mark Coles with it, and a bill and receipt—this is the bill, the receipt has been torn off—I instructed Coles not to leave them without the money, but he returned without the money; and next day I sent my shop-

man and boy in search of the prisoner—I was in search of him till the 6th of November, when I gave him into custody.

MARK COLES. I am in the prosecutor's employ. On the 28th of September, I carried these goods and bill, by my master's direction, to a person of the name of Lee, No. 36, Fitzroy-market—I got there, and found no such name—the landlady refused to take them in—I went to several other places, and was returning home, when I met the prisoner in Tottenham-court-road—he said "I am glad you are come, as I was just going home;"—he told me to go back with him to the market, and he pointed out No. 22, and said, "This is the house I have taken"—it appeared to be a house shut up—he said "Stand them down here, the landlady will not give me admittance till her husband comes home"—I put down the goods, and left them there—he produced a cheque, which he said he had got to go down to the City for, and he would call and pay my master at eight o'clock—I tore the receipt off the bill, and brought it back—I left the goods, and did not find him until he was in custody.

Prisoner. *Q*. Did I not tell you I could not pay you then, and not to leave them without you were satisfied? *A*. You pressed me all you could to leave them.

JOHN WOODHAM. I live in Norris-street, Clare-market, and am a timber-merchant—in the beginning of October, the prisoner came to me and said he had got a little lot of paint to sell, and asked if I would buy it—I bought half a pot of white lead, and some oil and *turps*—he asked me 25*s*.—I gave him 18*s*. for it—he showed me this bill of the goods—it is Mr. Broad's bill.

SAMUEL MATTHEWS, (*police-constable F* 29.) On the 6th of October, I went to Mr. Woodham's shop, and got this bill from him.

OLIFF GOODENOUGH. I live at No. 22, Fitzroy-market. I do not know any thing of the prisoner—he was not living there on the 28th of September—I have kept the house for six years.

Prisoner. I know nothing of No. 22, but the goods were put down close to the shop of Mr. Goodenough, which I had taken.

CHARLES GOODENOUGH. I know the prisoner. He took a shop of me the latter part of July or beginning of August, at No. 36, Fitzroy-market—he paid a deposit, but never completed his bargain—I had possession of the house on the 28th of September—he never was there—it is only a shop, and not a house—he was to take possession in October, but never had the key, nor ever went there to remain.

GUILTY.† Aged 40.—Transported for Seven Years.

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58. ANN TRESCOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 8 handkerchiefs, value 6*s*. 4*d*., the goods of John Eveleigh.

(*The prisoner did not plead to the indictment, and upon the evidence of Mr. M'Murdo, surgeon of the gaol, she was found not of sound mind.*)

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59. MARY DONOGHUE was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 6lbs. weight of bacon, value 3*s*., the goods of William Walker.

RALPH ORMSTON. I live with William Walker, of High-street, Marylebone, cheesemonger. The policeman came and told me he saw the prisoner take the bacon out of the window—I could not miss it, but I believe this is my master's—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM AUSTIN (*police-constable D* 114.) On Saturday night, the 3rd of November, I saw the prisoner go into the prosecutor's shop three or four times, and at a quarter before nine, I saw her take one of these pieces from a board near the door—I stopped her, and turned her cloak on one side, and found the other piece in her basket.

Prisoner. I did not mean to steal it—I was going to look at it at the light. *Witness.* She had got three or four yards from the door, and was going away with it under her clothes.

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Confined One Month.

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60. JAMES BRINKWORTH was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of October, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of a person unknown, from his person.

EDWARD CHARLES BROWN. I live with my parents in Princes-street, Old-street-road. I am twelve years old—I was going along High-street, Shoreditch, on the 28th of October, and saw a lady and gentleman—the prisoner and another one were following the gentleman—the other one lifted up the tail of his coat, drew his handkerchief out, and gave it to the prisoner—they then ran off—I told the gentleman—he felt his pocket, and his handkerchief was gone—he ran after the two, and the prisoner ran, and before he was taken he threw the handkerchief behind him—I am sure I saw the other boy draw the handkerchief, and give it to this boy—they appeared to be acquainted—one did not appear to be concealing the other—the prisoner was looking at the other when he did it.

THOMAS MALIN (*police-constable H* 74.) On the 28th of October, I was in High-street, Shoreditch. I saw a gentleman running after the prisoner, and I hastened up to meet him—the gentleman caught him, and gave him into my custody, for robbing him of his handkerchief—he went part of the way to the station-house, but did not go there—the prisoner admitted to me that he had received the handkerchief from the other, with the intention of purchasing it for a halfpenny.

Prisoner's Defence. A boy came to me and asked me to buy a handkerchief for 1*d.*—I had but one halfpenny, and I gave him that for it.

JURY *to* EDWARD CHARLES BROWN. *Q.* How far did you follow the prisoner and the gentleman? *A.* Not above half-a-dozen yards—I had known the other boy by sight—I have often seen him in Shoreditch.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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61. THOMAS LEVOYER and HENRY LAYCOCK were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of Thomas Ratcliffe; and 1 pot, value 1*s.* 2*d.*, the goods of William Walter Wale.

THOMAS RATCLIFFE. I keep the Swan, at Bayswater. This is my quart-pot—(*looking at one*)—I do not know when it was lost.

WILLIAM WALTER WALE. I keep the Bayswater tavern. This pint-pot is mine—(*looking at one*)—I did not miss it till I was told it had been found.

JOHN CHEESE. I live at No. 6, Elms-lane, Bayswater. On the 1st of November I was coming out of my garden, and saw Laycock put a pint-pot into the other prisoner's pocket—I called "Stop thief"—they both ran

way—Levoyer pulled a quart-pot out of his pocket, and threw it down, and then the pint one—I took them up, and gave them to the officer.

HENRY LOVETT. I am a policeman. I took the prisoners, and have produced the pots.

JAMES EVANS. I was at home, and heard the alarm—I ran out, and saw the prisoner Laycock—I pursued him, and apprehended him in Park-street.

Levoyer. I went to work—I went to dinner, and had to go back again at three o'clock, and in coming up the town, Laycock took up these pots and gave them to me, and said, "We will take them to the public-house."

JOHN CHEESE *re-examined.* He took the pint-pot off the top of the rails, and put it into the other's pocket.

(Levoyer received a good character.)

LEVOYER*—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.
LAYCOCK—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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62. GEORGE WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, 127lbs. weight of tobacco, value 48*l.*, the goods of Jacob Nathaniel Barlin and another; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JACOB NATHANIEL BARLIN. I am a tobacco and snuff manufacturer. I have lost 127lbs. weight of tobacco, value 48*l.*—I am in partnership with my brother David—I have examined this tobacco—(*looking at it*)—it is ours.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Who is M'Mahon? *A.* The person employed in carting tobacco from the London Docks—I am sure this is mine—it has a mark on it—it was stolen on its transit to our house—it was a purchase made at a public office—I had not seen it before—I know it by the mark on the bale, and by the excise permit which accompanies it from the Docks to our stock—there is no possibility of mistaking it.

JOHN M'MAHON. On Saturday evening, the 17th of November, I took a bale of tobacco into my cart with other things—I was going to Mr. Barlin's down Wormwood-street, and had the bale safe then—I proceeded about thirty yards further, and missed the bale—I ran up the street, and met a young man who gave me information—I went round the corner into Bishopsgate-street, and saw the prisoner with the bale on his back—not three minutes elapsed between my seeing it safe and seeing it on his back.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you miss it by turning round to look for it? *A.* Yes—I was riding on the front—I was nearly at Broad-street—the prisoner had got, I suppose, twenty yards past the watch-house, nearly opposite to Houndsditch—I did not notice whether he was sober—he stumbled, and the bale fell on the ground—my master's name is Henry Foster Mellin—he would be answerable for the bale if lost—my instructions were to carry it to Mr. Barlin's—it weighed 127lbs.—the prisoner could get that upon his back off the cart without assistance—it was not fastened in any way—it was quite at the tail of the cart—I felt no motion of the cart when it went away—it could not have dropped—it was right up to the tail-ladder—it was pulled over the tail-ladder, which was chained up as tight as I could chain it.

JOHN M'QUILLON. I was standing in Wormwood-street on this evening, and the prisoner passed me with this bale on his back—M'Mahon came to me—I saw him overtake the prisoner in Bishopsgate-street.

St. Pancras. I was in Lancaster-street, and saw the prisoner come down with a shirt in his hand—I ran after him to Cromer-street, and saw him *chuck* the shirt into Mr. Shoppin's shop—he gave it to the policeman.

JANE ORAM. I saw the shirt thrown into the shop, and it was given to the policeman.

——— ——— (*police-constable E* 68.) I have had the shirt ever since in my possession—Mr. George Bishop is not here—his son Henry appeared before the Magistrate—he is since dead—it has the mark, "G. E. B." on it.

Prisoner. It is all quite false.

ROBERT DOCKRAY (*police-constable D* 56.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—he is the man that was tried and convicted.

GUILTY*. Aged 46.—Transported for Seven Years.

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67. MARY PARKER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of November, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s*. 8*d*., the goods of William Taylor; and 1 pot, value 1*s*. 2*d*., the goods of Charles Simpson.

WILLIAM TAYLOR. I keep the Half-Moon and Seven Stars at Hammersmith. This quart-pot is mine—I do not know when I lost it.

ROBERT WISE. I am pot-man to Charles Simpson, who keeps the Lion public-house, at Bayswater. I met a person named Kelly—I went and searched the prisoner, and found this pint-pot, which is my master's, on her—she said she was going to take it home—when we got further on she dropped this quart-pot from under her cloak.

JOHN KELLY. I am a milk-man, and live in Lavender-place, Bayswater. On the evening of the 4th of November the prisoner passed me—I saw her take a pint-pot from No. 1, St. Agnes-place—I told Wise, and followed her—I saw a quart-pot drop from under her clothes.

Prisoner. I did not have the quart-pot at all.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined One Month.

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68. WILLIAM PRICE was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, 2 pewter pots, value 2*s*., the goods of Mary Williams; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

THOMAS SHIPTON. I live in High Holborn; my mistress keeps the Old Windsor Castle public-house. On Wednesday evening, the 31st of October, I was in the tap-room—the prisoner came, and asked to be shown to him the back yard—he returned quicker than usual, and I saw his pockets stick out—I found these pots in his pockets—they are the property of my mistress, Mary Williams.

Prisoner. I did it on purpose to be transported, as I cannot get work to do, and was in great distress.

JOHN DUTHOIT (*police-constable E* 97.) I produce a certificate of the former conviction of the prisoner, from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

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69. WILLIAM STRONG was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 1 shilling, the monies of Thomas Clayton, his master.

GEORGE HANSFORD. I am bar-man to Thomas Clayton; he keeps the Coach and Horses, Edgeware-road; the prisoner was his porter and under bar-man. On Monday evening, the 29th of October, I watched the prisoner, and saw him take one shilling from the till—he had just served a customer, who paid him in halfpence, and, as he put them in with his right-hand, he took one shilling out with his left, and kept it in his hand two or three minutes—a customer came in for some beer—he went to draw it, and dropped the shilling into the beer-sink—I still kept my eye on the shilling till Mr. Clayton came down—I told him—he went to the sink, and saw the shilling there, and gave him into custody—he said he had taken a shilling of the man that was standing at the bar, to take 1½*d.* for a pint of beer—the man said it was no such thing—he then said he took it from his pocket to send for his supper—when the policeman came in he said he hoped Mr. Clayton would forgive him, it being the first time.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* You were standing close to him? *A.* About three yards from him—there was no one in the bar but I and the prisoner—he was drawing beer while the shilling dropped—he said, as he took it from the man it dropped down—I saw him put the 1½*d.* in the till—he pulled the till wide open, and took the shilling out.

PETER GLYNN (*police-constable D* 151.) I was called in—the prisoner was crying very much, and said he hoped his master would not be hard upon him, or he was done for.

NOT GUILTY.

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70. JOHN BROOKS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 dead fowl, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Sargeant.

GEORGE SARGEANT. I live in High-street, Marylebone, and am a cheesemonger. On the night of the 3rd of November I received information from a man—I went into the street, and saw the prisoner—I followed him up the street—he ran away—after running some distance I called to a man to stop him, and he fell—I found my fowl under him—I had seen it safe not ten minutes before—it appears he did it from want.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined One Month.

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71. ELIZABETH JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1 shawl, value 4*s.* 6*d.*; 1 bonnet, value 12*s.*; 3 gowns, value 9*s.*; 4 aprons, value 2*s.*; 1 shift, value 2*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; the goods of Thomas Humphries, her master.

MARY ANN HUMPHRIES. I am the wife of Thomas Humphries, a schoolmaster, and live at No. 7, Walker-terrace, Old Kent-road. The prisoner was my apprentice between five and six years—on the 6th of November she left me without notice—I have missed a bonnet, three dresses, and the other articles stated—they are all mine—I found her that day, with the things on her, in Gray's Inn-road—she said she was going to seek a place.

Prisoner. I have been very ill-treated by my mistress. *Witness.* Never in my life.

WALTER CAMPBELL (*police-sergeant E* 16.) I took the prisoner—she said her mistress had her clothes at her house.

Prisoner. I have been very much ill-used and abused by my mistress, and have had my head cut open with a knife by her.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Judgment respited.

72. FRANCIS ELLIOT and BENJAMIN HAZLER were indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, 1 knife, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Henry Kimpton.

WILLIAM HENRY KIMPTON. I live in Eaton-street, Pimlico, and am a baker. I had a knife in my shop about five o'clock, on the 31st of October—in about ten minutes it was gone—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN LEGG (*police-constable B* 155.) At half an hour before eight o'clock, on the 31st of October, I saw the prisoners together—I followed them to Mrs. Munro's, and when they came out I searched them—this knife was found on Elliot by the other officer—they had been together a quarter of an hour.

ELLIOT—GUILTY.
HAZLER—NOT GUILTY.

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73. FRANCIS ELLIOT and BENJAMIN HAZLER were *again* indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, 1 box, value 1*d.*; 8 shillings, and 4 sixpences; the goods and monies of Ann Munro.

ANN MUNRO. I live in Grosvenor-place, and am a grocer. On the 31st of October, about eight o'clock, I missed a box, four sixpences, and eight shillings—this is the box—(*looking at one.*)

JOHN LEGG. I was on duty about a quarter before eight o'clock that evening, and saw Elliot go down on his hands into the prosecutrix's shop—Hazler wasoutside for a quarter of an hour talking to him opposite the window before he went in—Elliot came out and joined Hazler again—I went up and asked what they were doing in the shop, they said, "Nothing"—I found the box in Elliot's pocket, with the money in it, not three minutes after I saw him go round to the till.

ELLIOT*—GUILTY. Aged 12. } Transported for Seven Years to
HAZLER*—GUILTY. Aged 11. } the Juvenile Prison.

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74. LOUISA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 veil, value 6*s.*; I printed book, value 1*s.*; and 1 seal, value 5*s.*, and 4 shillings, the goods and monies of John Lea, her master.

ELIZABETH LEA. I am the wife of John Lea, and live at Clerkenwell—the prisoner was in our service for a month—on Saturday evening, the 3rd of November, I missed from the mantel-piece 4*s.*—I searched her box, and found this veil, book, and seal, which are mine.

WILLIAM KING (*police-constable G* 120.) I was present when the box was searched, and saw these things found—the prisoner said a lady gave her the veil, and the book and seal were Mrs. Lea's property—the box was not locked.

Prisoner. The veil is mine—I wore it all the time I was there.

ELIZABETH LEA. I can take my oath it is mine—I lost it while she was in my service—I met with an accident, and tore it, and sent it to be repaired, and it has a double thread in that place—I saw her with something round her neck, but not suspecting her, I did not notice it.

Prisoner. I wrote a letter, and took the seal, to seal it—I meant to put it back again—there was a great deal of insult given to me, and I gave notice to quit—my mistress wished me to go up stairs, to see for a bit of soap, and I did - she wished me to stop, and on Sunday night, at half-past

six o'clock, she accused me of the money—she then accused me of the veil and other things—I had no lock on my box.

NOT GUILTY.

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75. MARY WALKER was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 1 cloak, value 1*l.*; 1 gown, value 2*l.*; 1 collar, value 12*s.*; 1 cap, value 5*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*; 1 bonnet, value 1*l.*; and 1 ring, value 10*s.*; the goods of Mary Ann Stokesbury.

MARY ANN STOKESBURY. I live in Chicksand-street, and am a widow. On the 9th of November the prisoner came to lodge with me—she was to pay 1*s.* 6*d.* for a room, and I was to have a reference—the next morning I went out to do half a day's work, and she asked me for some needle-work—I gave her some, and had not been gone two hours, before I was sent for, and missed her, and all the things that were there—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

FREDERICK POOLE. I am a pawnbroker. On the 10th of November, the prisoner pledged this cloak and gown with me.

THOMAS DUNKLEY. I am a jeweller, in Bunhill-row. On the 10th of November, a young woman, resembling the prisoner, came and asked if I would buy a ring—I asked if it was hers—she said yes, she had won it at a raffle—she asked 1*s.* 6*d.*—I gave her 1*s.* for it.

SAMUEL MOORE (*police-constable H* 48.) I saw the prisoner coming out of a coffee-shop—I took her to the prosecutrix, who identified the bonnet on her head as hers.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

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76. ELLEN CROOK was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of October, 1 umbrella, value 8*s.*; 6 napkins, value 2*s.*; and 1 cravat, value 6*d.*; the goods of William Parrot Lovegrove, her master.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZA CAMILLA LOVEGROVE. I am the wife of William Parrot Lovegrove, who keeps the Fladong hotel—the prisoner was in our service—I had occasion to attend the police office, where she was to be examined on another charge, and saw she had my silk umbrella—I had her keys taken from her—the officer went to where she stated she lived, and then I saw some cravats and napkins of mine—I had missed the umbrella some weeks.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long? *A.* Four or five weeks—she left me on the 20th of October—I saw the umbrella again on the 29th—she gave her right address, and gave up her keys—the umbrella is here—it had been raining in the morning when she came to the police-office—the napkins are my husband's—I bought them in Oxford-street, some years ago—the letter "L," with a dot after it, is on them—she left me because I had a dispute with her—it did not come to high words—it was on account of her neglecting her business, and I told her she did not suit me—she did not give me notice—she begged to stay—she left on the 20th—I had a dispute with her on the 19th—I blamed her for taking the vinegar out of a room without the sanction of a gentleman it belonged to—she did not tell me she should go the next day—I gave her notice, and she left the next day—the handle of the umbrella is very remarkable—there is a hole in it which has been sewed—I am quite sure it is mine.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did she tell you where she took it from? *A.* Yes,

railway. I have no doubt that these axle-bearings belong to that Company, but we have no private mark on them—I have the care of them—I am not responsible for them if they are lost.

GEORGE DURHAM PEAD. This saw is my property—it was taken from the workshop—I left it there on the Saturday evening, and it was gone on the Monday.

Smith's Defence. We met Lincoln by Chalk-farm-bridge, and he gave us these things that we had.

LINCOLN*—GUILTY. Aged 17.
SMITH*—GUILTY. Aged 16.
LOCK*—GUILTY. Aged 16.
} Transported for Seven Years to the Juvenile Prison.

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84. ANN SULLIVAN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of October, 1 bottle, value 3*d.*; 1 half-pint of wine, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 2 pairs of stockings, value 2*d.*; 1 other stocking, value 2*d.*; and 3 waistbands, value 6*d.*; the goods of Jane Dry Thornton, her mistress.

JANE DRY THORNTON. I am single, and live at Fulham. The prisoner was my servant for three weeks—I gave her notice to quit, and she went away—she left her box behind—it was corded—I looked into it, and found these things—I had asked her to let me look into her box, and she only lifted up part of the things at one side—before she left I suspected her—I found a bottle of wine and some stockings in the sleeve of her gown in her box—there was no officer there—this is the property—(*looking at it*)—the stockings are marked—the wine I do not know—I suspect it was taken from two dozen of wine, as I missed one bottle—when I searched the box in her presence, I did not do it minutely.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Do you occupy the whole of this house? *A.* Yes—I have resided there thirty years—I live by myself—I have lived alone since I lost my parent, which is four years—I have only one servant—my brother's servants have access to the lower part of the house—he lives at a short distance from me—the gardens join—I had not missed any articles when I first searched, but I had suspicions—she left the box in my possession, and then I rummaged it.

NOT GUILTY.

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85. WILLIAM WILSON was indicted for feloniously receiving of a certain evil-disposed person, on the 15th of November, 1 bridle, value 7*s.*; 1 pair of hames, value 10*s.*; and 1 saddle, value 15*s.*; the goods of William Bass; well-knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM BASS. I am a smith and farrier, and live at Fryern, Barnet. The Boar's Head is at Barnet, more than two miles from my house—on the 23rd of September, 1837, I lost a set of chaise-harness—I have since seen it in the custody of Pye the officer—I am sure it is mine.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Did you frequent the Boar's Head at the time? *A.* No; I never knew the house.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did you make the loss known? *A.* Yes—the Association I belong to offered a reward.

WILLIAM WIGGINS. I was in the service of Mr. Bass in September, 1837. On the 23rd of that month I fastened up the place where the har-

...w to Jones, who has a farm at Bently-heath, South Mims, about ...nd a half from the public-house—I went to the Boar's Head on ...and saw Jones and the prisoner—I was asking Jones if he ...y harness that came from some person at Whetstone—he said, ...ave not—do you know anything about it, Wilson?"—Wilson ...o not"—that was all that passed at that time—Jones and I were ...l, and Wilson was in the stable, at the door—I went into another ...he opposite side of the yard, and noticed there a chaise-bridle—...with me—I took such notice of the bridle as to know it again—...hink that was seven or eight yards from the stable the prisoner had ...I then went to look for Mr. Bass that he might look at the bridle, ...I was gone, the bridle was removed—I came back in half an hour ...only Jones—I looked into the same stable where the prisoner had ...I was there first, but I did not see him on the premises—I saw ...next morning at the Boar's Head—before that I had found a ...dle, a pair of hames, a collar, and the other articles, in a pond in ...t Bently-heath—they were in a sack, and had three large stones ...them—that was about seven o'clock in the evening of the ...—the bridle was the same that I had seen at the stable—the ...morning I went again to the Boar's Head—I saw the pri-...company with Jones—I said, "You are both my prisoners, ...you not to say anything to me except you please, whatever ...ow may go in evidence against you, I have found the property ...at your farm, and I understand it was put there by Wilson"—...as for some time still, and then he said, "They cannot do any-...thing to me, I only carried it to the farm"—Jones said, "I sent it away ...things straight"—when I first went to the premises, I said in the ...presence, I came about some harness which had come from ...e"—had they had any from any person there?

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. Q. You knew Wilson was only ...the other man? *A.* Yes, and carter—he has lived there about ...d a half, and been there backwards and forwards, but not re-

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Did you let them go to appear at the Petty Sessions? *A.* Yes, and they appeared.

THOMAS AUSTIN. I am a patrol of Barnet. On the 16th of November, I went with Mr. Pye to Jones's public-house—I went to the stable with the prisoner—he asked me to go—he said, "This here is a bad job, but the same party before has asked me to take property for them"—I said, "What party?"—he said, "I do not know them by name, but it is the Whetstone gang."

NOT GUILTY.

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86. GEORGE ALGAR and HENRY FREDERICK REYNOLDS were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of November, 1 coat, value 2*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of James Good, their master.

JAMES GOOD. I live in Wilmer-garden, Hoxton, and am a trimming-manufacturer. The two prisoners lived with me, one as errand-boy, the other as a winder in my factory—I lost a Macintosh coat out of my hall.

GEORGE SMITH. I live with Mr. Good. On the 2nd of November, I saw the prisoners come into my master's garden gate, and then go to the other gate, and I saw Algar give the other boy a bundle—he then said, "Let us run"—I ran after them, and I caught Reynolds—this is my master's coat.

ALGAR—GUILTY.—Aged 12.
REYNOLDS—GUILTY.—Aged 12. } Whipped and Discharged.

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87. JOHN MAY was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 17 yards of carpet, value 1*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of William Tetley.

ANN TETLEY. I am the wife of William Tetley, and live in Kingsland-road. We sell carpets—on the 27th of October, we lost this piece out of the shop—I know the prisoner—he came half-an-hour before, and asked me the price of an article—I answered him—he went away and came again in half-an-hour—I turned my back a minute and he was gone, and this carpet—in ten minutes he was brought back with it.

Prisoner. When you came to the door half-an-hour before, did you lose it then? *Witness.* No, I did not see you take it.

ABRAHAM SOAR. I was standing at my shop door, within a few doors of the prosecutor's, and saw two people pass with the carpet—I noticed the pattern of the carpet—I heard that the prosecutor had lost a carpet in a few minutes, and went after them—I saw them walking very leisurely, and my father who was behind me cried, "Stop thief!"—they threw it down and ran—I caught the prisoner—I cannot say whether he carried it or not.

Prisoner's Defence. He swore that a man threw down the carpet, and the man was not five yards off me—he took me, and never offered to take the man—I was walking in the Kingsland-road, and the man asked me to carry a roll of carpet—I said I did not think I should be able—he said, "Very well"—I went a few yards further on, and this man laid hold of me—I never had it.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Friday, November 30th*, 1838.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

88. WILLIAM LAURENCE and CORNELIUS DALEY were indicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 1 coat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 6 oz. weight of mutton, value 4*d.*; 3 knots of line, value 3*d.*; and 1 pencil, value ½*d.*; the goods of Thomas Aldred: and that they had both been previously convicted of felony.

THOMAS ALDRED. I am a bricklayer. I was at work in Oxford-mews, Edgware-road, on the 15th of November—my coat hung on the joist in the first floor—I was at work within ten or fifteen feet of it, with fifteen bricklayers—I had two mutton chops in the pocket of it, in a piece of the Dispatch newspaper, and three knots of line, a pencil, and a memorandum book—I saw it safe half an hour before it was missed—I have not found the coat, but the chops were found on Laurence, wrapped in the same paper as I lost, and the pencil and line on Daley—I do not know the prisoners.

JOHN SALTER. I live in Oxford-mews. On the 15th of November I was opposite this building, and about half-past eleven o'clock in the morning I saw the two prisoners standing at the foot of the ladder—I went down stairs to fetch some coals, and when I came up the prisoners were gone, and the coat too, which I had seen on the joist just before.

RICHARD ROADKNIGHT. I am an officer. I received information from Salter—he described the prisoners' dress, and another who had been with them—I found them together in Chapel-street—on Laurence I found the chops, wrapped in a piece of the Dispatch newspaper, and the line and pencil on the other.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

ALFRED BLUNDELL. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of Laurence's former conviction from the office of this Court—(*read*)—I was a witness at his trial—he is the man who was convicted.

MICHAEL BROWN. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of Daley's former conviction—(*read*)—I know him to be the man.

LAURENCE—GUILTY. Aged 19.
DALEY—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Transported for Seven Years.

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89. WILLIAM SANDEN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of May, 1 bugle, value 2*l.* 15*s.*, the goods of Henry Thomas, Esq., and others:—2nd COUNT, stating it to be the goods of George Lawson.

GEORGE LAWSON. I belong to the band of the 20th regiment of Foot Guards—I had a bugle in my possession belonging to Colonel Henry Thomas, an officer of the regiment. On the 22nd of May, it wanted mending—the prisoner, who is a wheelwright, and is acquainted with most of our men, told me he could mend it, and I let him have it—it wanted soldering—he said he would bring it back between seven and eight o'clock the same evening, but I did not see him again till he was in custody—he could not be found.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did not you authorize me to pledge the bugle for you, to make up money you had trusted to you by the officer of the band? *A.* No, I did not—I was tried by a court martial for losing my bugle, and imprisoned a short time in the Tower, and had to pay for another—we are

not permitted to part with our instruments—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it has not been mended.

JOHN HINES. I am one of the 20th regiment. I was present when the prosecutor gave the prisoner the bugle to solder—he was to bring it back the same evening—what he has said is true.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you hear him say I was to pledge it? *A.* No.

GEORGE BARNARD. I am pot-boy at the Golden Chain. The prisoner frequented our house, but never came after the 22nd of May.

JOHN LONDON. I am a policeman. I received information from Barnard that the prisoner was wanted, and took him into custody, about the 23rd of October, in the Tower.

JOHN BATEMAN. I am a pawnbroker at Bow. This bugle was pawned at our shop on the 22nd of May, for 15*s.*, and I have every reason to believe by the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. I have been acquainted with the prosecutor and his witness six or seven months—I was in the constant habit of being in their company at the Golden Chain in the Tower—on the evening of her Majesty's birthday Lawson told me he had money trusted to him belonging to the pay-sergeant, and wanted me to lend him 1*l.* to make it up—I said I could do it on Saturday—he said he must have it the next day—he said "I have a bugle wants repairing, if you will get it repaired for me, and pawn it for the money"—I pawned it for 15*s.*, and gave him 5*s.* out of my own pocket with the duplicate—he afterwards sent me a note, which I have not by me, stating that he had lost the duplicate of it, in consequence of which I went to the pawnbroker's, and stopped the article—Hines knew nothing about it, he heard him tell me to take it to mend, but that was under pretence to get it out of the barracks.

JOHN BATEMAN *re-examined.* The prisoner did come and stop the bugle.

GEORGE LAWSON *re-examined.* I never wrote him a note.

GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Justice Park.

90. JOHN ROBERTSON, and ELLEN COLLINS, *alias Smith*, were indicted for the wilful murder of Edmund Taylor.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* HORRY *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY BROWN. I knew the deceased Edmund Taylor—he was about twenty-two years of age. On Saturday night, the 29th of September about ten o'clock, I saw him by the Paviours' Arms, Ratcliff-highway—I saw him again about one o'clock on Sunday morning, in Bluegate fields—he appeared pretty sober then—he had been drinking a little, but I do not think he was intoxicated—he told me he had been fighting—went to have something to drink with him at the Bluegate-public-house—we were there about five minutes, and had some gin—I came up Bluegate fields with him—I had my pattens on—he stood talking to a woman named Macey, who lives next door to the prisoner Collins's house—I went up to the top of the street, leaving him talking to the woman—he came up to me again, and we went to the Coach and Horses night-house, Ratcliff highway—it was then between two and three o'clock—we had some more gin there—we went from there down Shakspeare's-walk—it was very dry there. he said he would carry my pattens, and I gave them to him to

carry—when we got to the top of Shakspeare's-walk, I met Ellen M'Carthy —she is the same description of person as I am—I then bid Taylor good night, leaving my pattens with him, as I forgot them—when I passed Collins's house, I saw a man sitting at her door with her, but cannot say who it was—I saw Charles Stiles standing by Collins's window, and she said to him, "Come here, *Charley*, I want you," and I said the same—he went with Collins into her house—the other man still remained at the door—Collins directly after came back without Stiles, and having a knife in her hand with a white handle—I cannot say whether it was a clasp or a table-knife —she walked about eight or nine times before the door, and said she would stab the first b—r that came anigh her, or her man should—those were the exact words—her man was standing by her at the time, the same man who had been sitting by her—I had had a few words with her about a fortnight before, but not at that time.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bodkin. *Q.* Was Stiles the man she alluded to? *A.* No, it was him she called into her place—when she said her man should, Stiles was inside—she did not say which man she meant—we had not made our quarrel up at that time.

Mr. Clarkson. *Q.* Do you know what is meant by a *fancy* man? *A.* No—the expression she used was, if she did not, her man should—I have not had my pattens since.

Ellen M'Carthy. I live in Bluegate-fields. On Sunday morning, the 30th of September, between two and three o'clock, I was in Taylor's company after he had quitted Brown; he had a pair of pattens in his hand—he was in liquor—I had only had a quartern of gin between four of us, and one glass of rum to myself—after having that, I and Taylor went back to Bluegate-fields—we came by Collins's door, and she spoke first to Taylor—she appeared to be very much in liquor—she said she was glad to see him along with me, and not with the witness Brown—I told her to mind her own business, and not trouble herself with us, and Taylor called her a b—— w—— —the prisoner Robertson was standing at the door with Collins at the time—Collins went in-doors into her own room on the ground-floor, and came back again instantly to the door—I left Taylor, and went to the door, and pushed both the prisoners inside, and shut them into Collins's house—the door was opened again directly, and both the prisoners came out, and Collins said, the first b—— that touched her, her man should *knife* them—I told her not to be so fast with her knives—Robertson flew from the door, and struck Taylor a blow in the mouth with his fist directly —Taylor was about a couple of yards from the door at the time, and had the pattens in his hand—he staggered from the effects of the blow—Robertson ran up to him, drew a knife from his sleeve, and stabbed him in the breast, as I held him by the jacket—I did not see Taylor use the pattens at all—he had no time to do so—he had them in his hand—Robertson did not appear very sober—I held Taylor against the wall while he was bleeding, and went to fetch a policeman—Robertson made away directly he had stabbed him—Lee the policeman came, and Taylor was taken to Dr. Bird, and then to the London Hospital—I had been drinking three or four glasses of gin and some beer in the morning before, but I went to bed after that—when I am in liquor my memory is bad—three or four glasses of liquor and beer will make me drunk—I cannot say how much beer I had drunk—five or six of us were drinking together—I had enough to send me to bed at two o'clock in the afternoon to get sober, and I kept in bed till half-past

remarked by the Magistrate when this prisoner was taken) the prisoner said there was another man in custody for it, and an innocent man should not suffer for him, he would rather give himself up—I was at the London Hospital when the examination of the deceased was taken—he said something about the prisoners, and Collins said she was not outside the house at all, that she had been sleeping all night with Ingram, and she knew nothing about it.

JOHN MAULL. On Sunday morning, about seven o'clock, while Robertson was in custody, I saw the wound on his head—I asked him how he got his head cut—he said he got it struck by a man with a pair of *battens*—I understood him to mean pattens—I asked him if he had done any thing to the man who struck him with the pattens afterwards—he said he took his knife and stabbed him in the shoulder, and he put his hand to my shoulder—I told him he had better get up and have his head shaved and washed—he was lying in bed, and the blood came freely from his head—I said, "May be you have killed the man"—he said, "No, I hope not, but the blood flowed very freely from him"—he then got up and had his head washed—I asked him what he had done with the knife—he said he had lost it—I know his knife—he had been a shipmate of mine—(*looking at one*)—this is not his knife—the room we were in was rather dark—he caught hold of my hand and put it on the wound—I felt it, and it was about an inch or an inch and a half—it appeared a straight wound.

Cross-examined. Q. How long had he been on shore? *A.* He came ashore the Monday before—he is a Dutchman—I believe he had come from a foreign voyage.

HENRY BLAZER. I am the agent for the Sailors' Home, which is a refuge for sailors who come from sea. On the 1st of October I went on board the *Golconda* vessel with the male prisoner—it is the ship he came home in—I afterwards went with him to King William-street to get his wages paid—I left him a little while, while I went into a public-house to see for the rest of the men; and when I came back I asked him if he had been paid—he said, "No; I must make haste and get out of this, for they will be after me"—I was not aware of any thing having happened, and asked what he meant by that—he said he had got into a row at the King William last night; and said, "The man struck me with a *batten* on my head—I did not know what I was about—I took out my knife, and stabbed him," making a motion towards his right breast.

EDWARD ANDREWS. I am house-pupil at the London Hospital. On Sunday morning, the 30th of September, about five o'clock, Taylor was brought in—he had a wound in the upper part of the right side of his chest—the orifice was about an inch long—such a knife as this might do it—it was a punctured wound, full three inches deep, but I did not ascertain that at that time—he lived till the 29th of October, just a month—there was a *post-mortem* examination—I have no doubt the wound was the cause of death—an artery of the lungs was cut into—at the time his examination was taken I hardly think he knew he was dying—he knew it was unlikely he should recover.

JOHN BESWICKE GREENWOOD, Esq. I am a Magistrate of the Thames Police. I attended at the London Hospital, to take the examination of the deceased, on the 5th of October—I did not ask him his impression as to his recovery—I thought he might recover, and I think he thought so too—the prisoners were present at the examination—it was taken on oath

—I should state that both prisoners were not present at first, but the man was; and, in consequence of something he stated, I adjourned the examination for an hour till Collins was apprehended—the examination was then recommenced from the beginning—I took it all afresh—what had passed was read over to her—I took the examination with my own hand—she made some remark in the course of the deceased's statement, but I forget what it was—this is the signature of the deceased, taken in my presence, and countersigned by myself—the prisoners had an opportunity of putting any questions—they had a solicitor present—I should state, when Robertson was first brought before me, besides the wound on his forehead, he appeared to me to have a mark of a circular reddish rim on his forehead—it was not a precise wound—I thought it to be such an impression as might be produced by the rim of a patten—(*the examination was here read, as follows:*)

"EDMUND TAYLOR *sworn, saith:*—I saw the prisoner Robertson once before now—it was on the morning of the day on which he struck me—I never saw him before then, nor did I know him—on Sunday morning last about four o'clock, I think it was, I was in Bluegate-fields—I passed near a b——y-house there, with a girl named M'Carthy—I do not remember that I was carrying pattens—I do not think the girl had any pattens with her—the prisoner Robertson was just in the b——y-house passage—when I was going by I heard the prisoner Collins who was standing at the b——y-house door, say, "Stick him with a knife"—I saw a knife pass between the two prisoners—it was a sailor's clasp'd knife, with a sharp point—the prisoner Robertson ran out of the door, and stabbed me, and the blood gushed out—if I struck him with a patten, I must have picked one up, but I do not recollect doing so—I had not one with me—I staggered back against a gateway, and two policemen came to me soon after and took me away to this hospital, where I have been ever since—I do not remember that I said any thing to the prisoner Robertson, nor he to me, before he stabbed me—I had not been at the King William that night, but I was not sober, but I know this is the man, by his hair and his countenance—I did not go into the b——y-house in Bluegate-fields—I was going home to No. 23, New-street—I am not a sailor, but I have been to sea—I am a cooper by trade—I had known the prisoner Collins before—I had no particular acquaintance with her—this is the girl Collins.

"EDMUND TAYLOR."

JOHN BESWICKE GREENWOOD, Esq., *re-examined.* When Horrabo was brought before me, M'Carthy said he was the man, and when the prisoner was produced, she persisted that Horrabo was the man—there was a great similarity between the two—I was not at all surprised at the party being mistaken—there was a great similarity.

ROBERTSON—GUILTY } Of Man- { Confined Twelve Months.
COLLINS—GUILTY } slaughter only { Transported for Seven Years.

ROBERTSON *was recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

91. JAMES HART was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of September, a certain post letter containing a £5 note, the property of Thomas William Earl of Lichfield, her Majesty's Postmaster-General, he being then employed under the Post-office: 2nd and 3rd COUNTS; for embezzling and

secreting the same: 4th COUNT; for stealing a note out of the said letter; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Aged . Confined Two Years.

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

92. ROBERT ALEXANDER was indicted for feloniously forging a certain order for the payment of 30*l.*, with intent to defraud William Henry Shrubsole: 2nd COUNT; for uttering the same with a like intent.

WILLIAM HENRY SHRUBSOLE. I am a publican, and live in Princes-street, Cavendish-square. I know the prisoner by seeing him several times at my house, and he lodged there two or three nights—on the morning of the 10th of November, he produced this cheque to me—I have every reason to believe this is it—(*looking at it*)—he wanted me to cash it for him—I gave him 2*l.* on it, and told him I had no more money in the house—he afterwards drew money from me at different times—2*l.* at one time, and 4*l.* at another—I gave him cash and wine for the whole—I paid it to Cundell—it was afterwards returned to me.

HENRY CUNDELL. The prosecutor brought this cheque to me—it was sent from the Westminster branch of our bank to the London and Westminster branch in the City, on whom it is drawn—it never came back to us—the officer has it—(*cheque read*)—"London, 2nd November, 1838; London and Westminster Bank, Throgmorton-street; Pay —— or bearer, 30*l.* ALEXANDER and Co."

CHARLES BEMISH. I am a clerk in the London and Westminster Bank—we have customers named Alexander and Co., merchants, at No. 6, Leadenhall-street—I have seen their hand-writing—I do not think there are more than two partners—the prisoner is the son of one of them.

ROBERT ALEXANDER. I live in Leadenhall-street—my firm consists of myself and Mr. Carr—I am the prisoner's father—he is eighteen years old—this cheque is not the hand-writing of myself or Mr. Carr—I am not able to tell whose writing it is—it is a studied imitation—I cannot say it is the hand-writing of any body I have seen—it is not like my son's usual hand-writing—I did not authorise him or any body to draw that cheque—he was a clerk in my office, and resided at my home, but I happened to go out of town on the 1st of November, intending to return on the 4th—he absconded from the house on the 1st—I could not return on the 4th, being taken ill in France—I returned on the 14th, with my family, and this had happened—the cheque is dated Nov. 2nd.

RICHARD GODWIN MACE. I am an officer of Marlborough-street. I took the prisoner—I told him it was for forging a cheque of 30*l.*, that he need not say any thing about it unless he thought proper, and what he said would be given in evidence—he said he had torn several cheques out of his father's cheque-book, and that was the only one he had filled up and made use of—the rest he had torn up.

Prisoner. I must throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

GUILTY of uttering.—Aged 19. *Strongly recommended to mercy.*

Confined Two Years.

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

93. CHARLES MORRIS was indicted for knowingly, and without lawful excuse, feloniously having in his possession, on the 6th of November, a mould impressed with the obverse side of a shilling.

The HON. MR. SCARLETT *and* MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

GEORGE THORNTON. I am a policeman. On the 6th of November I went with Etheridge and Ducket, to No. 3, Buckeridge-street, St. Giles's —we went up stairs to the first floor front room, and found a man and woman, who gave their names as Lucy Clayton and Charles Tree, sitting by the fire—I took them into custody—I called for assistance—on the hob of the stove I found an iron spoon with plaster-of-Paris on it, and some portions of white metal—on the mantel-piece I found a file and some small particles of white metal adhering to the teeth, and in the table-drawer an iron holder with white metal on that—I found a coat in the room, which belonged to the prisoner, for as I was conveying him to the station-house he hallooed out to a girl, "Bring my coat down to me, for I am going to Bow-street"—that coat was afterwards brought to him, and he claimed it as his—it was hanging on a line in the room—I received information that a man had been taken by some other persons.

ROBERT DUCKET (*police-constable E* 96.) I accompanied the officers to the house in Buckeridge-street—after the other room was examined, I went up to the attic of the house—I found on the table in a basin portions of a mould broken in the centre—I found plaster-of-Paris by the side of it, some powder in a tea-cup, and a small piece of window-glass with plaster-of-Paris on it—there was a good fire in the room, very clear, as if it was coke—the window of that room was pointed out to me by Hall—it was open—there was nobody in the room—the window led on to the roof.

HENRY HALL. I was assisting the other officers—I was in George-street, at the end of Buckeridge-street, and could see the house they had gone to—I saw three of my brother constables go into No. 3, and I saw the prisoner come out of the attic-window of that house—I pointed the window out to Ducket—the prisoner was dressed in a white jacket and a black hat—I saw him go to the attic window of No. 4, and get in there—I saw him come out of the door of No. 4, and run up Buckeridge-street into the Hare and Hounds public-house—I went in after him, and found him concealed behind the door—his hands and face were covered with powder of-Paris, and he appeared to have rubbed his hat with his hand—as it was white also—he had nothing in his mouth, but at the station-house he vomited up a deal of powder-of-Paris—White searched him in my presence, and found on him a mould containing a good shilling and five counterfeit half-crowns done up in a piece of paper—I afterwards went to the attic with Ducket—the window was open, and there was white on the tiles where he had laid his hands—it appeared to be powder-of-Paris.

Prisoner. Q. Was the door locked or not? *A.* Locked and fastened inside—there was no otherwindow.

WILLIAM WHITE. I am a policeman. I was in company with Hall, and took the prisoner into custody at the public-house—I produce a mould which was found on him, also the half-crowns— he said, "That is quite sufficient—you have got enough;" and as I took him to Bow-street, he said to a girl, "I am safe *bellowsed*—good bye."

Prisoner. Q. Were the half-crowns wrapped in paper? *A.* Yes; and plaster-of-Paris attached to them—I said at the office that they were in paper.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to her Majesty's Mint, and have been in the habit of examining coin for many years—(*looking at the mould*)—this has the impression of the obverse side of a shilling—it is made of plaster-of-Paris, and has a good shilling with which the impression is made

—it is half a mould, not having the reverse impression—it is a mould for the obverse side—here are some small pieces-of-plaster of Paris which, when I first saw them, were covered with water—they appear to have been parts of a mould, for what purpose I cannot tell; but from the circumference of them, they appear to have been for a half-crown—the half-crowns produced are counterfeit.

Prisoner's Defence. On the day the officer took me I was in the public-house two hours and a half or three hours before, when a young man I knew, and had frequently seen before, came to me, and asked if I would have something to drink—I had no work at the time, and said I would—after which he took me to the room, and did something to the shilling which made it white, and made what the gentleman calls a mould—I then went out with him, and stopped about an hour and a half at the public-house, where he left me—he came in again, and asked me to go back with him—I went, and he had the half-crowns—in a very few minutes he said, "I must go out a bit—stop here"—I said, "I cannot stop long—I have somewhere to go in about ten minutes"—he said, "I shall not be long"—he gave me this mould and five half-crowns—he went out of the room—in about a quarter of an hour when I came to go out I found the door fastened outside—I knocked as loud as I could for five minutes, but could not get out, which I was anxious to do, as I thought he was doing something—I went to get out of the window, and in the gutter there was a lot of whitening or some white stuff wet—I fell over it, and my hand went into it, which, I suppose, made the window over white—I went through the next house into the public-house, and sat down by the street-door, which was shut, but did not conceal myself—the policeman came in and took me, and when they took it from me, I said, "You have got all I have got"—as to the coat, I had told the young man I wanted my coat sewn, and he took it down stairs, I suppose to this room where it was found—all I said to the girl going to the office was, "Go, and get my coat"—but in going to Bow-street I had no opportunity of saying anything to any body.

GUILTY*—Aged 20. Judgment Respited.

Before Mr. Justice Park.

94. THOMAS TEWHEY was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting James Crow, on the 14th of October, at St. Andrew, Holborn, and cutting and wounding him on his head, with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, stating it to be with intent to do him some grievous bodily harm.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES CROW. I am sixteen years old next month, and live in Field-lane. On Sunday evening, the 14th of October, between nine and ten o'clock, I was in a house in Field-lane, sitting by the fire, in the back-room, ground floor, with a child on my knee—a woman, whose name I do not know, came in, and asked for a drop of water—the prisoner followed the woman in—I did not know him before—he asked her for some money or some gin—she said she had got neither one nor the other—he then took hold of her arm, and said he would break it if she did not give him some—she screamed out, and he knocked her down with his hand—the table fell down, and the candle went out—Ann Ivory and Diana Owen were in the room with me—they picked up the candle directly, and lighted it—I said,

"I wish you would not make such a *row* as this, you are frightening the child, and every thing else"—the prisoner made use of a very bad word, and said he would serve me the same—he up with his hand, and gave me a blow on the side of my face—I said to Ivory, "Go and fetch my father"—the prisoner stopped her, he ran to the fire-place, took up the poker, and knocked me down with it—he struck me on the forehead—I had not touched him, or done any thing to him—I had the child in my arms—a woman caught it out of my hands—I had not touched the poker at all—my head bled very much—I was taken to St. Bartholomew's hospital that night, and remained there fifteen days, and after that was an out-patient—my head is all closed up now—Mr. Holden attended me—I had never seen the prisoner before—this is the poker he hit me with—it was quite straight before he hit me with it—it is now bent.

Cross-examined by Mr. Phillips. *Q.* Are you sure you had not taken up the poker? *A.* Yes; I never said that the prisoner blew the candle out—Diana Owen lighted it—there was a good fire in the place—I never said a little girl picked up the candle, and threw it on the table.

Diana Owen. I live at No. 19, Field-lane. On Sunday, the 14th of October, between nine and ten o'clock in the evening, I was in the room with Crow—a woman named Sarah Harley came into the room, and asked for some water—I knew her before—the prisoner came in after her—I knew him before by seeing him pass and repass in the lane—he asked her to give him some gin, or some money—she said she had not got either—he said he would have it, or break her arm—he took her shawl off, making use of a bad word—she begged of him to let her alone, and not hurt her—he took her by the wrist, and endeavoured to twist her hand round—Crow begged of him to be quiet, and when Harley screamed, the prisoner made use of a bad expression, said he would serve him the same, and gave him a blow with his fist under the left ear—Crow put the child down off his knee—the prisoner went round the table, knocked Harley down again, and upset the table—the candle fell off, and I lighted it myself, and entreated of him to be quiet—Ivory wanted to fetch her father—he told her if she dared to go out he would serve her the same—he did not appear the worse for liquor—he said to the prosecutor, "I will serve you the same"—he took the poker, and hit him on the forehead a very heavy blow—it bled very much—the prosecutor did nothing to him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Are you single? *A.* Yes; this is a broker's shop and a lodging-house—the rooms are let out in tenements—there are not above three rooms occupied—it is a respectable house, as far as I know—I never saw any thing improper in it.

William Crane. I am a watchman. I was fetched to No. 19, Field-lane, on Sunday night, the 14th, and saw the prisoner standing inside the door, and people trying to keep him from getting out—the prosecutor was behind, with his head bleeding—I took the prisoner to the station-house—the poker was bent as it is now.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Do you know this house? *A.* Yes, by passing it—it is a lodging-house—there are unfortunate girls there at times.

Luther Holden. I am a house-surgeon of St. Bartholomew's hospital—I remember Crow being admitted on the 14th of October—he had a serious wound on the fore-part of the head—it bled a good deal—it was about an inch and a half in extent—the scalp was very much detached—I could see the bone in one part—he was in the hospital a fortnight, confined to his bed—we did not send him out till we thought

it safe, or keep him in longer than was necessary—he was at one part of the time certainly in danger—he is out now, walking about.

GUILTY on the Second Count. Aged 24. Confined Twelve Months.

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

95. CHRISTOPHER CONLAN was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously, assaulting George Tucker, on the 27th of October, and cutting and wounding him upon his head, with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, with intent to do him some grievous bodily harm.

GEORGE TUCKER. I am a brewer's servant. On the 27th of this month I was at the Blue-coat Boy public-house, in Dorset-street, Spitalfields, sitting in the tap-room, smoking my pipe—I had seen the prisoner in front of the bar—he came into the tap-room, and asked me whether I worked at Trueman and Hanbury's—I said no—he then asked whether I knew a person called *Long Dick*—I said no—I did not wish to have any conversation with him, and went to the other side of the room—he came to me there, and forced his conversation upon me—I joked with him two or three words—he made use of some horrid vulgar expression—I did not know what it was, and he asked whether there was a poker in the room—I saw him stoop towards the fire-place, in the act of taking it up, and I almost instantly received a tremendous blow over the head—I was sitting with my hat off, leaning on the table, and did not perceive it coming—I lost my senses in consequence of the blow—after I came to, I found myself all smothered in blood—I went to a surgeon—about nine or ten weeks previous, I had turned the prisoner out of the house for abusing the landlady—that was the only offence I had given him.

Prisoner. *Q.* Were you not sitting in the middle box in the tap-room? *A.* There is no middle box—there were two men sitting on the opposite side of the room, not behind me—I was on one side the fire, and they on the other—I have lived about seven years with Messrs. Trueman—I did not insult you in any way—I joked you—you were making remarks about Mulligar in Ireland—you forced your conversation on me, and I said you had better go to Mulligar—he kept teasing me—I said he had better go into Angel-alley, and tease the girls.

MICHAEL RAGAN. I was at the Blue-coat Boy public-house, and saw the prisoner standing at the bar, between nine and ten o'clock—when I went in afterwards, I saw him in the tap-room, and saw Tucker sitting on one side of the tap-room—he afterwards shifted to the side of the fire-place—the prisoner asked him about some of his men who worked with him, and asked him some of their names—Tucker would not tell him, and then I heard the prisoner call him a b—— three times, and the third time he told him he was a b—— by nature—he then said, "There is a b—— in the room," and in about a minute he took the poker from the fire-place and struck Tucker on the bare head, as he laid with his head down—Tucker had said he wondered how an old man like him should go among a parcel of girls—that was before he called Tucker this name—after that he took up the poker and struck him on the head, and Tucker fell on the seat covered with blood.

Prisoner. *Q.* Who was with you? *A.* My brother was sitting by the side of me, having a pint of beer—he is not here—he is older than me—I did not strike him because he would not come against you.

HENRY SINGER. I am a policeman. I was called in to take the pri-

soner—the prosecutor's head was bleeding very much—the prisoner said he was very glad he had done it, and he would do it again—he said the prosecutor was going to commit an unnatural crime on him, and he had done nothing but what was right—he had been drinking a little, but was quite sensible to know what he was about—he looked rather stupified with drink, and was very angry—I got this poker in the house—(*producing it.*)

Prisoner. That is not the poker I hit him with.

WILLIAM HODDELL. I was not in the tap-room at the time the blow was struck, but I went in just before to take some porter—I left five or six people in the room—they could all see what Tucker was about—if he had made any improper attack on the prisoner, every body would have seen it—I asked the prisoner at the police-office if he was not sorry for what he had done—he said no, if he had a sword he would cleave his skull in two.

RICHARD FORRESTER WELLS. I am a surgeon. I examined the prosecutor's head—there was a wound on the scalp, about two inches long—the scalp was divided to the bone—it was a serious blow, and such as might be produced by the poker.

(*The prisoner in his defence charged the prosecutor with having taken indecent liberties with him in the room, and he being indignant and horrified at his conduct, took the poker, which was a very thin one, and struck him.*)

MICHAEL RAGAN *re-examined.* The prosecutor did nothing that the prisoner says, not the least, that I swear—I saw all that was done—it is not true—nothing of the kind happened.

WILLIAM HODDELL *re-examined.* They were laughing and joking together, but nothing indecent passed while I was in the tap-room, which was a minute before the blow was struck—there was a gas light in the room—I could see the lower part of the prosecutor's person—he was at the table—the prisoner was cutting *capers* about the room—he never sat down—I saw all the prosecutor did up to the time of my quitting the room.

GUILTY of an Assault. Aged 50.—Confined Three Years.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

96. CORNELIUS HALEY, JOHN MARNEY, and JAMES DAVIS were indicted for breaking and entering the warehouse of Joseph Baldwin, on the 2nd of November, and stealing therein 30lbs. weight of plated copper, value 30*s.*; 4lbs. weight of gilt copper, value 4*s.*; 2 bags, value 6*d.*; 240 pence, and 120 halfpence, his goods and monies.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOSEPH BALDWIN. I am a stationer and rag-merchant; I have a warehouse in Fox-lane, St. Paul, Shadwell, and a private house in the same lane. On Friday, the 2nd of November, about seven o'clock in the morning, I found the street-door of my shop open—I had left it safe at ten o'clock the night before—I was the last person there—I am quite sure the door was shut—I double-locked it myself—it had not been forced open, but the thieves had got in at the one-pair-of-stairs window, and gone out at the door—part of the casement of the up-stairs window was broken, by which means they had got in—I went into the shop, and missed a bag of halfpence—a desk was broken open, and some farthings taken out, and a bag of plated

copper was gone—Mary Murphy came in soon after—I had some conversation with her—Cole and my son left the shop, and brought Davis back to the shop alone—he said, if I would not give him into custody, he would tell me where all my property was—I said, " I shall see what property I have lost "—he said the money was spent—we went to an old house, and found the bag of plated copper—this was about an hour after I found the door open—I was searching further about the place, and he slipped off—I did not see him again till he was in custody on another charge.

MARY MURPHY. I live in King-street, St. George's. On Friday morning, the 2nd of November, I was going to the prosecutor's house, and met the prisoners in the street I live in, coming in a direction from the shop about five minutes' walk from the shop—they were walking together—I knew them well, and am certain of them—they were going towards the Star brewhouse, which leads into Prussian Island, in Wapping parish.

EDWIN COLE. I am shopman to Mr. Baldwin. On the morning of the 2nd of November, by his desire, I went down Fox's-lane, towards Prussian Island, and overtook the prisoner Davis, standing by the door of a house alone—I laid hold of him, and some gilt buttons dropped out of his pocket—I know my master had such buttons in his shop—I produce them

GEORGE WILLIAM GRAVE (*police-sergeant K* 11.) On the 14th of November I saw Davis, locked up in the station-house—I said, " Halloo Davis, is that you ? I have been looking after you some time "—he said " What for ? "—I said, " On suspicion of breaking into Mr. Baldwin's house in company with two others "—he said, " Well, I know I was in that job but I had nothing to do with the robbery in King-street," which was the charge he was locked up for.

PHILIP THOMAS HURLOCK. I am apprentice to Mr. Gulliver, a boat-builder, in Commercial-road. I was in Prussian Island on the morning of the 2nd of November, about half-past seven o'clock, and saw Mr. Baldwin's son and his man dragging Davis away from the door of an old house where he was standing—it is about a quarter of an hour's walk from the prosecutor's.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Davis's Defence. On the morning I was taken for this, I was taken to the prosecutor's shop—he said, " I don't want to hurt you, if you will give my property back I will say nothing about it "—I said I would get it back—I took him down to an old house, and while I was getting him his property, (I and these two men had separated the property into two bags—I got him the bags)—two policemen came to the door of the house and he sent his son to the door not to let the officers in, and told me to get away if I could.

JOSEPH BALDWIN *re-examined.* It is false—I did not make any observation to him—I made him no promise, but said I would see what property I had lost—the property he gave me up I know to be mine—it is old metal—I can swear to it all—I have no mark or any thing, but here is an old-fashioned candlestick which I can swear to—I keep a marine-store shop—I have looked at all the articles in the bag—such articles were in my possession on the preceding day—they took the whole of this metal—I knew Davis, and have bought rags and iron of him—I buy a good many goods from the dust people—I gave about 6*d.* a lb. for this candlestick as old metal—it is worn out, and not worth repairing—my son was concerned in

M HENDERSON. I am a lighterman, and live in King-street, Old
ıe. Greenwood's public-house is right opposite my house—on
of November, between one and two o'clock in the morning, Rip-
l me out—I heard a till drawn out in Greenwood's house, and then
f copper money, and heard glass break—I sent Rippon in search
eman, while I waited outside—on his returning with the police-
knocked at the doors, front and back—Greenwood came down in
ı minutes, and let the policeman and me in—we found somebody
n through the sky-light—two squares of glass were broken in the
over the bar parlour at the back of the house—as soon as I got
liceman laid hold of Haley in the house, outside the bar—he said
d Marney had been with him, and escaped through the sky-light.

AS RIPPON. I am a painter. I was in company with Henderson
ight, and heard the breaking of glass inside the prosecutor's house
bed Crawford the policeman—I stopped at the front-door while
at in—I did not see any body come out.

s CRAWFORD (*police-constable K* 253.) I was fetched by Rippon
t into the house, and found the sky-light broken, and Haley in the
our, but before that I found the drawers in the bar forced out, seve-
rs scattered about and quite disordered, and the bar-parlour door
s broken in it—I found Haley lying on the carpet in the bar-
with his head towards the stove—I pulled him up, and he asked
had got the other two—I asked him what two he meant—he said,
ris and John Marney, and that they had got out of the sky-light—I
n to the station-house, returned, searched the bar-parlour, and found
, which Haley claimed—I found some halfpence in that jacket
—Haley had got some rag round his finger—I did not see whether
ut.

RY GREENWOOD. I keep the public-house—it is in the parish of
rge in the East. I was called up on the evening in question, and
Haley lying in the bar-parlour—the officer showed me two of the
ce found in Haley's jacket—I had two exactly similar the night before
I tried to pay one of them away the night before, and it was refused

table in the middle of the room the sky-light is in, right under it—he might drop down from it into the room—he could get on the paling in the back yard, and then on the kitchen tiles, to the sky-light—there were marks of somebody having been on the tiles.

HALEY*—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Ten Years.

DAVIS } NOT GUILTY.
MARNEY }

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98. JOHN HOOK was indicted for feloniously uttering, on the 23rd of October, a certain forged request for the delivery of 12 pieces of paper-hanging, with intent to defraud John Dempsey and another, knowing it to be forged; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

MR. KEENE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN DEMPSEY. I live in Somer's-place West, New-road, St. Pancras, and am a paper-hanging manufacturer, in partnership with my father, John Dempsey. On the 23rd of October, the prisoner came to me and produced an order, which, he said, came from his father, who is a customer of ours—he produced another order the same day to my father.

JOHN DEMPSEY. I am the father of the last witness. On the 23rd of October the prisoner brought me this order, and said it was an order for twelve pieces of paper for his father who dealt with me—I gave him the paper, which was worth 30*s.*—I got these three duplicates from the prisoner's father—they are for a portion of our goods—(*Order read*)—"Please let bearer have 12 pieces of stair-case paper, for Mr. Hook. Oct. 23, '38."

SAMUEL HOOK. I am a paper-hanger, and live in Frederick-street. The prisoner is my son—this order was not written by me, nor by my authority or knowledge—I did not give him authority to get any paper from Mr. Dempsey that day, nor did I receive any—he did not live with me at the time—he gave me these three duplicates.

JOHN HAYDON. I was a policeman at the time in question, but have since resigned. I took the prisoner in charge on the 13th of November, and searched him, but found nothing—I received these three duplicates from Mr. Dempsey, sen.

THOMAS PEWTNER. I am foreman to Mr. Griffith, of Ossulston-street, Somer's-town. I produce some paper which was pawned by the prisoner on the 23rd of October, for 10*s.*—he said he worked for Mr. Dempsey, and they were given to him in part of wages.

THOMAS RAYNER. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—I am a cowkeeper—I do not belong to the police now, but did at one time—I took the prisoner into custody on the charge—he is the person mentioned in the certificate—(*read.*)

GUILTY.—Aged 22. Transported for Seven Years.

(There were six other indictments against the prisoner.)

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99. SELINA WELLESLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of October, 1 watch, value 6*l.*, and 1 watch-guard, value 1*l.*; the goods of Ebenezer Trotman, in his dwelling-house.

EBENEZER TROTMAN. I am an architect, and live at No. 13, Furnival's Inn—I have distinct chambers there, which have no communication with any other chambers. On the 15th of October I met the prisoner in the

Strand, and went home with her to my chambers—she was a stranger to me before—I had a silver watch and silver guard, which I laid on a chest of drawers in one of my rooms—she left me between one and two o'clock on the following morning—I missed my watch within ten minutes of her leaving me—I saw it at the pawnbroker's on Wednesday, the 17th of October, and redeemed it—I have a servant who takes care of the rooms—nobody could come in between the prisoner's entering and leaving, nor between her going and my missing my watch—the watch, chain, and guard altogether are worth from seven pounds to seven guineas—I redeemed it for 3*l.*

Prisoner. It is not the first time he has taken me to his chambers—he never gave me any thing, but always sent me home—I never received sixpence from him, and this was the third time—he came down to the gate with me. *Witness.* She was never at my chambers before nor since—I am not aware that I ever saw her before that night—I gave her 2*s.* 6*d.*—she desired me to see her down in case any questions should be asked her, and I saw her to the bottom of the stairs, but I did not wish to go to the gate with her to be seen by the watchman—I brought her home about half-past ten o'clock.

Prisoner. I do not believe them to be his chambers. *Witness.* I have had them seven years—they are my chambers—I pay 40*l.* a year for them.

Prisoner. He knew I pledged the watch, and knew where I lived—he cannot deny it. *Witness.* I did not know where she lived, she did not tell me—I did not know her name—I went to the watchmaker the following day, and got a description of the watch—I gave information to two police-officers, and next day it was discovered—a policeman called and took me to see it, and I identified it—I was not aware that she had it at all—it had been in my bed-room, where we had been together.

Prisoner. He always said he had no money—I told him, "I must have something"—he said, "Well, if you insist on it, take my watch"—I said I would take it, and get 1*l.* 10*s.* on it. *Witness.* She never said any thing about the watch—she expressed herself contented with what I gave her—there was a profession of comparative disinterestedness on her part.

Prisoner. He threatened to knock me down before I came down stairs—I am not the first woman he has served so. *Witness.* It is a tissue of lies from first to last—she said to me, in the policeman's presence, when taken into custody, "Do you recollect what you gave me?" as much as to say "it was little enough, and you ought to have given me more."

Joseph Parkes. I am the shopman to a pawnbroker. The watch was pawned with me on the 16th of October by the prisoner—I knew her some time—I asked her who she brought it for—she said, "For a gentleman of the name of Denbill"—I advanced her 3*l.* on it—it is a watch which they will not buy in the trade, as it is made by Savory, of Cornhill, and he advertises watches—it is not worth 6*l.* in the trade—it may be worth 4*l.* to the wearer—it is not worth 5*l.*, chain and all.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you ever know me pawn any thing wrong? *A.* No—she frequently pawned with me.

James Turner (*police-constable L* 86.) On the 16th of November the prisoner was given into my custody for stealing the watch—she denied it directly—but next morning she owned that she took it—she said so before I went before the Magistrate—(*the witness's deposition being read, omitted to state this*)—I did not know but what I had told the Magistrate of it—she

said, "I took the watch"—she did not say she had leave to take it—I asked her if she took the watch, and she said she did—I heard her say nothing more—I saw her speaking to the prosecutor going along the Strand, but could not hear what she said, for the noise of the *cabs* and omnibusses —she seemed angry, as if complaining.

Prisoner. I hope you will be merciful to me, on account of my child —the policeman did not hear me utter a sentence—the prosecutor was in private conversation with me, for I was very angry with him—he knows what for.

JOSEPH PARKER *re-examined.* The policeman brought the prosecutor to identify the watch—I let him have it, on his giving me an indemnity, in case it should be claimed.

GUILTY.—Aged 36. Confined Six Months.

NEW COURT.—*Friday, Nov. 30th,* 1838.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

100. PHŒBE ANDERSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

ANN BEAUMONT. I keep a dairy in Rathbone-place. At half-past ten o'clock, on the 1st of November, the prisoner came to my shop for a pint of milk and four eggs, which came to 6*d.*—she offered a half-crown—I gave her one shilling and two sixpences—I put the half-crown in the till —there was no other silver there—in ten minutes or a quarter of an hour I went to take it out, and saw it was bad—I locked it up in a glass case, and it never went out—she came again about seven o'clock, in the evening of the 14th—my niece, Ellen Swindell, was in the shop—the prisoner asked for a pint of milk—my niece called me—I found the prisoner there—my niece wanted change for a half-crown—it was a bad one—I recognised the prisoner, and said she had paid me a visit shortly before, and asked if she had any more half-crowns—she said she had never been there before—I am positive she was the person—I could swear to her among a thousand— I sent for a policeman, and gave him the two half-crowns.

ELLEN SWINDELL. I am the prosecutrix's niece. The prisoner came on the 14th of November, about seven or half-past seven o'clock in the evening, for a pint of milk—I served her—she gave me a half-crown—I gave it to my aunt—it was the one I took from the prisoner.

MARK BREAKSPEAR (*police-constable E* 30.) I took the prisoner, and received two half-crowns from Ann Beaumont—the prisoner said she came from Westminster, which is three miles from the prosecutrix's.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am Inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. These half-crowns are both counterfeit in all respects.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

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101. JOHN DAVIS and HENRY CUBBAGE were indicted for a misdemeanor; to which John Davis pleaded

GUILTY.—Aged 19. Confined Six Months.

CUBBAGE.—NOT GUILTY.

102. SAMUEL LEVI was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN THOMAS RILEY. I keep a coffee-shop in Houndsditch. On the 31st of October, the prisoner came and had coffee—he gave me a bad half-crown—I put down two shillings on my table, and went to my bar to get the coppers, and saw by the gas-light the half-crown was counterfeit—I went back, and the two shillings I left on the table were gone—I spoke to the prisoner about them—he said he had not got them—I made him turn out his pockets, and out of the last pocket came the two shillings—I kept the bad half-crown, and nailed it to the counter.

JOHN PRITCHARD. I keep a coffee-house in Houndsditch. On the 7th of November the prisoner came to me—he had some coffee, and paid me a half-crown—I suspected he had been there before—I thought it was bad—I sent for an officer, and gave him into custody—I gave the half-crown to the officer—the prisoner said he had taken it in the fair—I have known him ever since I kept the house, which is about eight months.

FREDERICK HARRIS (*City police-sergeant No.* 3.) I took the prisoner, and got this half-crown from Pritchard—I went the following morning to Mr. Riley, and got this other half-crown, which was nailed to the counter.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, and from the same mould.

Prisoner's Defence. I deal in the fair—I sold a waistcoat for half-a-crown, and my being no judge of money I took it—I went to Mr. Riley the week before—I gave him a half-crown, and he said it was bad—I said, "Let me have it, I know the man I took it of"—he said no, not till I gave him the 1*d.* for the coffee—I went and got 1*d.*, and gave it him, but he would not return me the half-crown nor the change.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

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103. ROBERT GREEN, *alias John Leister*, was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM GALLARD. I am a chemist, and live in High-street, Hampstead. At a quarter-past six o'clock, in the evening of the 17th of October, the prisoner came into my shop for 1oz. of salts, which I laid on the counter—he offered me a shilling—I saw it was bad—he told me he came from Regent-street—I then told him that I suspected the shilling was bad—he said his mistress was a milliner, and that he came to Hampstead with an order to a draper—I went out with him, and desired him to point out the shop—he was unable to do so, and I sent for an officer—I gave the shilling to the policeman, after marking it.

LAWRENCE LEONARD (*police-constable S* 29.) I apprehended the prisoner and received this shilling from Mr. Gallard—I was at the examination at the police office—he was discharged on the 25th of October—he said his name was Robert Green, and he lived at No. 11, Tichfield-street.

ELIZA GREEN. I am servant to Mr. Biggers, of Marchmont-street, a tobacconist. At eight o'clock in the evening of the 30th of October, the prisoner came for a quarter of an ounce of tobacco, which is one penny—I served him—he gave me a bad shilling—I told him it was bad—I marked it and gave it to the policeman—I am sure it was the same—I bent it when I first received it, and gave it to a man to look at—I did not lose sight of it.

WILLIAM PATTERSON (*police-constable E* 25.) I took the prisoner, and

received the shilling from Eliza Green—(*producing one*)—the prisoner said his name was John Leister, and that he lived in Oxford Market.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

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104. THOMAS WATTS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

The HON. MR. SCARLETT *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZA YOWELL. I am servant to Mr. Birch, a tobacconist, in High-street, Camden Town. The prisoner came on Monday, the 5th of November, between eleven and twelve o'clock, for an ounce of the best shag tobacco —it came to 2*d.*—he gave me a shilling—I gave him 4*d.* and 6*d.*—I put the shilling into the till—there was only two sixpences there—I am sure there was no other shilling—a little while after another man came in for the same quantity—I served him—he gave me a shilling—I put it into the till the same as the other—no person came in between the time that the prisoner and the second person came—I only took some pence—when my mistress came home she was going to give change for half-a-crown, and saw the two bad shillings in the till—she put them on the mantel-piece—they were there till the evening, when my master nailed them to the counter—they remained there until Thursday, when about the same time as before, the prisoner came for half an ounce of the best shag—I knew him to be the same man—I am quite sure of that—he offered me a shilling, and I showed it to my mistress before he went out—she looked at it, gave it me again, and fetched a constable—the prisoner took up a paper and looked at it—the constable came in, and he was taken into custody—I took the other bad shillings to the station-house, and kept them there till I gave them to the constable.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What time was it your mistress came in, and wanted to give change for the half-crown? *A.* Between twelve and one o'clock—my master came in in the evening, between six and seven o'clock—all that time the shillings were on the shelf—I was not in the shop all that time—a number of people were in the shop—it does not take long to serve half an ounce of shag—when my mistress went out the prisoner did not attempt to go away.

JOHN MONGSTON (*police-constable S* 32.) I took the prisoner at Mr. Birch's—I searched him, and found a tobacco-box, a comb, a latch key, and half an ounce of tobacco, which he had just purchased—I received the shilling taken on the Thursday, and the two were taken from the counter in my presence—I took him to the station-house, and the charge was taken—he said he lived at No. 4, York-street, Camden Town—he was asked who kept the house—he said a man—the officer said, "What is his name"—he said he might go and see, that was his business—the officer said, "You are a sharp youth"—"Yes," says he, "these are sharp times" —I went to inquire at his lodgings, where he said he lived, and found it all false.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are all three counterfeit, and all made in the same mould.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

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105. GEORGE HART and RUTH MILES were indicted for a misdemeanor.

The HON. MR. SCARLETT *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY ANN DALE. I live at the Cannon public-house, Brentford. On Tuesday evening, the 27th of November, the prisoner Miles came to the bar and asked for change for a half-crown, which I refused—immediately after she went out, Hart came for a glass of half-and-half, and gave me a half-crown—I gave him four sixpences and 4½*d.*—he went out, and another female came in and asked for half-a-pint of beer—she put down a bad shilling—I said it was bad—she took it up and went out—I then looked in the till, where I had no more silver but the half-crown which I took of Hart, and found it was bad—I had apologized to him for giving him four sixpences, as I had no other silver there at all—I sent to the police-office and described the two prisoners, and the officer very soon afterwards took them.

THOMAS MORRISON. I am shopman to Mr. Chappel, a linen-draper, at Brentford. On the evening of the 27th of November, Hart came to the shop for some stockings—I showed him some, and he purchased one pair for 1*s.* 2*d.*, and a skein of silk—the two came to 1*s.* 3*d.*—he offered me half-a-crown—I gave him threepence of the change, and then told him the half-crown was bad—he said, "Is it?"—I said, "Yes, very bad"—he said, "I can tell by the edge whether it is or not"—he got it, and left the shop—I did not see him again till at the station-house—I looked at the half-crown, and am perfectly satisfied it was counterfeit.

ALFRED WILLIAMS. My father is a draper at Brentford. On that Tuesday evening, the prisoner Miles came and asked for a pair of stockings, she offered me a half-crown—I gave her 1*s.* 6½*d.*—I put it on the counter—when I had given her the change, she went out, and then I examined the half-crown—while I was examining it, the policeman brought her back—I am positive she is the same person—I took the half-crown to the station-house, and gave it to the policeman.

HUGH SANDILANDS (*police-constable T* 80.) I received information from Mrs. Dale, and found the two prisoners three or four hundred yards beyond her house, in company with another person, not in custody—I walked on the opposite side of the way, and watched their transactions—I saw Hart hand something to Miles, and then they both crossed the road, and went to the shop of Mr. Williams, the linen-draper—Miles went in, and Hart waited outside the door—I immediately tried to take him into custody—a desperate scuffle ensued—I got knocked down, and he succeeded in getting from me—I got up directly, and saw him put his hand to his trowsers pocket, and put something into his mouth—we ran forty or fifty yards—I then took him, threw him down, got him by the throat, and turned out what was in his mouth, which was eleven shillings—I took them on the spot—there was 9*s.* good, in shillings and sixpences, and two counterfeit shillings—these are them—I went back towards Mr. Williams's, and saw the prisoner Miles coming out of Mr. Williams's shop—I took her back, and got the half-crown from Mr. Williams—Miles had the change, and the stockings in her hand—I found on Hart, at the station-house, a piece of calico, one pair of stockings, a handkerchief, and two red herrings in his fob, six sixpences, and one fourpenny-piece, and in one of his trowsers pockets 1*s.* 4*d.*, and a farthing in copper—I went to Mr. Chappel's, and found a person answering the description of Hart had been there, and offered a bad half-crown—I have the half-crown I got from Mrs. Dale, and

another that was changed at Mr. Gascoyne's, but they cannot identify the prisoners.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These two shillings are both counterfeit, and both from one mould—the two half-crowns are both counterfeit, and from one mould.

Hart. I deny being in this woman's company.

HART—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Year.
MILES—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

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106. WILLIAM JOHNSON, *alias Harper*, was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of October, 1 cloak, value 1*l.* 6*s.*, the goods of Edward Chatfield and another.

EDWARD CHATFIELD. I live in the City-road, and am a linen-draper. At a quarter-past seven o'clock in the evening of the 24th of October, I had a cloak at the shop-door—I saw the cloak-stand without the cloak in the lobby, and it was reeling from a jerk—I and my partner ran to the corner of Old-street, and I saw the prisoner with the cloak in his hand—he dropped it—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I have one partner.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How far from your shop did you see it in his hand? *A.* About fifty or sixty yards—he had turned the corner of Old-street—my partner was between him and me—the prisoner was carrying the cloak in front of him—I saw some parts of it—he was stopped near the end of Pitfield-street—I came up to him at the moment with the policeman—I was eight or ten yards from him when he dropped it—if my partner had exerted himself, he might have caught it as it fell down.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

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107. CHARLES BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Symons, from his person.

JOHN SYMONS. I am master of the ship *Tigris*. On the 27th of November I was in Ratcliff-highway with a friend—I put my hand to my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I turned, and was told something—I pursued the prisoner, and saw my handkerchief taken from his person—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM POUNCEBY. I live in High-street, Shadwell. I saw the prosecutor going along, and two young men behind him—one took the handkerchief, and gave it to the prisoner—I told the gentleman—the prisoner ran, and the policeman caught him.

Prisoner. I picked it off the ground as the prosecutor dropped it. *Witness.* No, the other took it out of his pocket, and gave it him.

SAMUEL LEWIS (*police-constable K* 155.) I know Mr. Ballantine's hand-writing—this is what the prisoner said before the Magistrate—(*read*)—"I did not take it, I had it given to me."

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

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108. JAMES ESDEN the elder, was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS HAYNE. I am a dyer, but I was an officer of the County Court

of Middlesex. I was indebted to Mr. Beck the sum of 1*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*—the prisoner did not owe me any thing—I had an execution against him—we settled the matter—he came to my house at Richmond, and said in a fortnight or so, if I called, he would pay me—I went to Mr. Beck's counting-house, and the prisoner took off my bill 1*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*, which I owed Mr. Beck, and paid me over 11*s.* 3*d.*, which was the balance due on the warrant.

Cross-examined by Mr. Adolphus. *Q.* When was this account? *A.* I cannot exactly give the time.

Arthur Taylor. I am a bricklayer at Twickenham. I know Mr. Beck, who lives at Isleworth—he is a slater—I owe him between 40*l.* and 50*l.*

Thomas Hayne *re-examined.* Here is the warrant—he gave me this receipt for 1*l.* 5*s.*, I think it was in August, 1837—to the best of my recollection.

NOT GUILTY.

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109. JAMES ESDEN the younger was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of June, 30lbs. weight of nails, value 30*s.*; 4 chisels, value 4*s.*; 4lbs. weight of zinc nails, value 1*d.*; 1lb. weight of screws, value 1*d.*; 4 oil-cans, value 4*s.*; 1 bag, value 6*d.*; 2 pieces of wood, value 6*d.*; and 3 wooden beaters, value 3*s.*; the goods of Edward Beck: and JAMES ESDEN, the elder, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

Mr. Phillips, on the part of the Prosecution, offered no evidence.

NOT GUILTY.

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110. WILLIAM MAY was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1 basket, value 12*s.* 6*d.*; 1 sack, value 3*s.* 4*d.*; and 11 loaves of bread, value 4*s.* 2*d.*; the goods of Sylvester Sapsford.

John M'Glashon. I am a journeyman baker, and live in Ann-street. On the 6th of November I had my basket and barrow, with a sack and loaves of bread—I left it at the corner of Langham-place while I crossed to serve a customer—when I returned in two minutes, the basket was unhooked off the barrow—a young man met me—I told him to go towards St. Giles's, and he took the prisoner with it—it is the property of Sylvester Sapsford.

George Gibson. I am a baker, and live in Welbeck-street. I went after the prisoner, and took him with the basket in about three quarters of an hour—I showed the basket to M'Glashon—the prisoner said it belonged to himself.

Prisoner's Defence. It was through distress—when I came out of the House of Correction, where you sent me for a month, I had not a farthing nor a friend—I was willing to work, but could not get it—my parish is Devonport—I had not a farthing to go there—I pledged all my clothes.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Three Months.

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111. WILLIAM GIBSON was indicted for embezzlement.

Mr. Espinasse *conducted the Prosecution.*

Samuel Stevens Witton. I am clerk or agent to Mr. John Pounsford

Osborn—he is a vinegar manufacturer at Colchester—I live in Vincent-square, Westminster—that is his counting-house in town—I hired the prisoner as clerk and store-keeper to Mr. Osborn—he was paid weekly out of Mr. Osborn's money—it was his duty to go occasionally for orders, to receive money by my directions, and to pay it over to me—a little before November, I had reason to be dissatisfied with his conduct, and I directed him to make up all the town accounts to give to me, and some of his own sales to collect in himself—at that time Mr. Bayley was indebted to Mr. Osborn 1*l.* 9*s.*—I never received that from the prisoner—a Mr. Burnett, in Bedford-square East, was indebted to Mr. Osborn in the sum of 4*l.* 4*s.*—if the prisoner has received that, he has never given it over to me—Mary Howard, of the Royal Oak, Norwood, was indebted 1*l.* 8*s.*—the prisoner did not account to me for that.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Does Mr. Osborn ever come to Vincent-square? *A.* He has called on me—he has never interfered as manager of the business there—the whole concern is under my management—I give him security for the stock—I am answerable to him for the goods sold by me at this establishment—there is no name up—I am paid by the year—the prisoner had 1*l.* a week—he has a wife and five children—he had to pay me 5*s.* a week out of the 1*l.* for some things that I had been answerable to the tailor for—he would have had more had he done his duty, but he had other resources—he had half the profit of an article which he sold—I received distinct authority to hire any servants that might be necessary, and to pay out of the trade—the servants were to be Mr. Osborn's, and not mine, and to be answerable to him.

MR. ESPINASSE. *Q.* You had authority to engage any servant for Mr. Osborn? *A.* Yes, I engaged the prisoner, and paid him out of Mr. Osborn's money—I have not received this money.

JOHN BAYLEY. I keep the Blue Anchor, Feather's-court, Drury-lane. In July I was indebted to Mr. Osborn 1*l.* 9*s.*—I paid that to the prisoner, I believe, in November—he was the person that was always soliciting me for orders, and I paid him—I did not know he was in Mr. Osborn's service—it was for a quarter-cask of vinegar.

Cross-examined. *Q.* The only person you knew was Gibson? *A.* Yes—he called for orders, sent the goods, and had the money.

HENRY BURNETT. I live in Bedford-square East, and deal in oil. I saw the prisoner at Fenning's Wharf, which Mr. Osborn has part of—in the early part of August I bought 2½ hogsheads of vinegar of Mr. Osborn, which came to 4*l.* 4*s.*—I paid for it at the time to Mr. Gibson.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you ever see Mr. Osborn? *A.* No—the matter was transacted between me and the prisoner—he gave me Mr. Osborn's card.

MARY HOWARD. I keep the Royal Oak, Upper Norwood. In July last the prisoner came to my house for orders for Mr. Osborn—I purchased a small cask of vinegar of him—I paid for it, I think, in November—it was 1*l.* 8*s.* 9*d.*—here is the receipt I got for it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Is it usual for persons who solicit orders to spend any thing in the house? *A.* He did not spend any thing with me, he only received the money.

SAMUEL STEVENS WITTON *re-examined.* On the 5th of November I produced a list of debts to the prisoner, which I have got—it contains these three sums, with various others, and in the presence of one of my clerks he admitted receiving all these sums.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Did you ask him to dinner when you had him taken up? A. I do not recollect that I did—I think he had some refreshment—I may have invited him to have some—I have known him a great many years—I sent him down to the wharf to do his duty, he returned in the evening to take something at my house, and he was taken into custody in about an hour and a half—I told him if he would effect sales, I would rather he had 2*l.* a week than one.

GUILTY. Aged 39.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*
Confined One Year.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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112. JOSEPH WEST was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, ¾ of an ounce of silver filings, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Samuel Hayne and another, his masters.

LEWIS THEOPHILUS BELL. I live in Whiskin-street, Clerkenwell, and am a silversmith, in the service of Samuel Hayne and another. The prisoner was in their employ—some silver was weighed out to me—on the 29th of October, I went to breakfast, and in the evening I received information—I had the silver weighed and 15 dwts. were missing—this now produced is similar to what I missed—it is worth 3*s.* 6*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. Silver filings are very much like each other? A. Yes; there were 71 oz. placed to my account—I cannot say what quantity I saw on the morning of the 29th—my stock was taken up in the afternoon and weighed—when I was at work during the day I had seen the quantity from which the 15 dwts. were missing—the filings are weighed at night—there was a deficiency of 15 dwts., according to the account from the counting-house, of what was made—I saw the filings in the morning, but I cannot tell what quantity there was—the prisoner had been in the service of my master nearly twelve years.

COURT. Q. If you do not know the quantity, do you know you had a quantity? A. Yes, and that resembled what was found—I believe that I missed some on weighing it up in the afternoon.

MATTHEW PEAK (*police-constable G* 198.) I received information, and followed the prisoner into the refiner's shop, and seized his hands—my brother officer took this paper of filings from him—I asked where he lived—he said, was he bound to give an answer?—I know Mr. Broughton's writing—this is it—I heard this statement read over to the prisoner, and the Magistrate signed it—(*read*)—the prisoner says, "This is my first offence, and I throw myself on the mercy of the Court."

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 32.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*
Confined Three Months.

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113. WILLIAM FOWLER was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 tobacco-box, value 1*d.*, and 9 shillings, the goods and monies of John Vincent, from his person.

JOHN VINCENT. I am a rope-maker, and live at Stepney. On the 3rd of November, I called in at the King's Arms, in Sun Tavern-fields, to have a pint of beer—I found the prisoner there and stopped the evening with him—we came away at half-past eleven o'clock to come home—I had a

tobacco-box with 9*s.* 6*d.* in it, in my pocket—we were going along Vinegar-lane, and met a woman named Williams, who asked us to treat her—we took her into the Three Mariners—she had some gin, and the prisoner paid for it—I called for a pint of beer—I laid my head on the table a few minutes and fell asleep—the prisoner came up to me and said, "Are you coming home?"—I said, "Yes"—I then missed my money and taxed him with it—he denied it—I said, "One of you must have it"—the landlord then told us to go out—I then taxed the girl with it outside, and she called the policeman—he took them both—the box and eight shillings were found in the flap of the prisoner's shirt.

Prisoner. I put it there, but the girl took it, and gave it to me,

HENRY ELLIS (*police-constable K* 35.) I took the prisoner, and found the box and 8*s.* in his shirt.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

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114. CORNELIUS DRISCOLL was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 1 piece of wood, value 8*d.*, the goods of John Newson, his master.

JOHN NEWSON. I live at Upper Ebury-street, Pimlico. I am a builder. The prisoner was my servant—about seven o'clock in the evening, on the 12th of November, a policeman brought him to my door, with this bundle of wood under his arm—I cannot swear to it.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Had he been a long time in your service? *A.* Yes, five years—I am a very unwilling prosecutor.

JAMES BRADLEY (*police-constable B* 134.) I saw the prisoner in Dunn's nursery-ground, bringing out a piece of plank—he saw me, and turned back, laid it down on the ground, took up an axe, and split it up—I went round to the gate, and saw him coming out with this bundle of wood, and go past what I considered his master's house, as I suspected he worked for Mr. Hayes—I then stopped him—he gave me his name and address—I said it was no use to me, I must have his body—I took him to the prosecutor's—Mr. Newson tried to put the bits together to make a board, but he could not.

NOT GUILTY.

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115. JAMES BROOKS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 plank of wood, value 1*s.*; and 8 pieces of wood, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Thomas Cubitt, his master.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

GEORGE DINES. I am foreman to Mr. Thomas Cubitt, at Eaton-square. He is a builder, and employs from 500 to 1000 men—the prisoner was his carter—on the 1st of November his horses stood at his stable, at Grosvenor Basin—he was drawing articles, from time to time, about that part—I have some pieces of wood that have been found—this one piece is Mr. Cubitt's—I know the plank from whence it has been sawed—it was purchased in November, 1829, and left in Mr. Cubitt's timber-yard, in Eaton-place—none of the men have any permission to take away wood—I can identify these three pieces—(*looking at them.*)

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* You say the prisoner could not have got permission from any one? *A.* No, because it was my place to

see after them—no one else would have any business to tell him to do any thing with the wood—I know the house in Walker's-place, where the prisoner lodged—a number of people live in that house—I found part of this wood in a room over the prisoner's, and part in an out-house—Mrs. Merrett was lodging in the same house—here are other pieces of wood which I expect are Mr. Cubitt's.

Mr. Clarkson. *Q.* Do you know John Foley? *A.* Yes—it was in consequence of information from him that I went to the prisoner's place—Foley went with me there—I met the prisoner on the way, and found the wood in the places I have named—I said, "You got this from Thames Bank"—he said he had it when he worked for Tuck and Hornsby—he afterwards said, he found one piece at Thames Bank, and the others he had from Tuck and Hornsby—that he picked it up in the road.

John Foley. I live in Milsom-street, Westminster. About half-past twelve o'clock, on the 6th of November, I received information, and went to No. 3, Walker's-buildings, where the prisoner lodges—I found in an out-house this one piece of wood—I found three other pieces up stairs, and other pieces below—I was present when Mr. Dines spoke to the prisoner—what he has stated is true—it was in an empty room up stairs that I found these pieces.

Cross-examined. *Q.* It appeared unoccupied? *A.* Yes, it was not fit for any person to live in—the prisoner made a remark about a collar and sack—he said that they belonged to Mr. Cubitt, and he was going to take them back—he was in the direction going to his work when I took him.

Mr. Clarkson. *Q.* Where did you find the collar and sack? *A.* In the same premises where the wood was—he said the collar he brought from one stable to take to the other, and forgot it for a few days.

Charles Weaver. I live in Union-street, Pimlico. On the 1st of November the prisoner called at Mr. Lee's wharf, where I was working—it was breakfast or dinner time, I will not be certain which—he had got Mr. Cubitt's horse and cart with him—that wharf is on the Grosvenor Basin—he came after a load of lime, and asked me if he could leave a bit of board till he called for it—he took it out of the cart, and I put it inside a door in a cement-shop—this is the piece—on the following Saturday his son came to me for the board—I delivered it to him.

Elizabeth Merrett. I live in Walker's-buildings, and am a widow. The prisoner lodges there—his son is eleven years old, old enough to be examined—on the 3rd of November, I overheard the prisoner say to his son, "George, you go over to the Lime-wharf, and tell Charles to give you the piece of board which I told him to put by," the boy went, and fetched it in—I gave notice of that to Mr. Cubitt.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How many days was that afterwards? *A.* On the Saturday he told the boy, and on Tuesday morning I told of it—I never told any one that I gave information the next morning—I went to Walker's place on the 1st of September—it is a large house—I occupy the bottom floor—the prisoner had one room, and I had the other—we were all together—we had three beds—the prisoner and this boy were living with me—he paid me 15*s.* a week for the keep of them both, and they lived with me in common—we did not sleep together—I can swear that—I will not swear that I never slept with the prisoner at all, nor that we were not living as man and wife—we were living together from the 1st of September till he was taken into custody—the prisoner's things were all in my care

—his boxes stood in his own room—he kept the keys of his own room—in the beginning of November he said he thought his box had been broken open, and I asked if he had missed any thing—he said he did not think he had, but he thought the things were turned over—I do not remember whether any of his clothes were pawned—I washed for him—he had very little, till I bought him a shirt, a pair of stockings, and a smock-frock—he did not complain of losing 6*s.* or 6*s.* 6*d.*—he went out one morning, came back, changed his trowsers, and came back, and said, where were his trowsers—I said, "Down on the floor"—he said his purse was gone, and under the bed where the boy slept the things were turned over, and there was his purse—he never gave me a miss word—he had not expressed an intention of leaving me—he removed his goods after I went to work in the morning, but he never told me of it—I did not have some words with him—I did not intend to leave him at the time he was taken—he left me—I gave information because he left the property there—I have never been in prison—I went out to work on Tuesday morning at six o'clock, and he removed his goods before I came back—my girl came and told me—we had been living quite comfortably on the Monday—I had no words with him on Tuesday morning—I did not have any words with him—I told him he was doing wrong—he told me what it was for, and I was satisfied—he said something to me, and then he parted with me.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Three Months.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

116. MARY ANN TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of October, 1 work-box, value 5*s.*, the goods of Christiana Barnard.

CHRISTIANA BARNARD. I am single, and live in Nelson-court, Fashion-street. I had known the prisoner, by working with her for about six weeks—she lodged with me only three nights—it is a house of my own hiring, and she came to lodge there—on the 20th of Oetober she had to dress a doll, and asked me to give her the key of the house, which I did, and I told her to return it—she did not—I went, and missed the property.

JOHN GAREY. I am a furniture broker. On the 20th of October the prisoner came to me to sell a work-box and a glass—I asked if they were her own—she said they were—she sold them in the name of Jones, No. 4, Fashion-street—I took down her address.

CHRISTIANA BARNARD *re-examined.* These are my property, and part of what I lost—I worked in a room with the prisoner at making shirts.

Prisoner. I have not taken all the property.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

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117. JOHN BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 8½lbs. weight of mutton, value 4*s.*, the goods of Joseph Middleton.

JOSEPH MIDDLETON. I am a butcher, and live in Union-place, Commercial-road. I had a distress in my house for rent—the person that came as broker brought his son there one night, and in the morning he brought the prisoner, and took his son away—in the evening we were at tea together—I went out to fetch some butter, and left the prisoner in the room—in the course of the afternoon I was in my shop, and found a shoulder of mutton in a place where we keep saw-dust—I hung it up, and while I went

e butter the broker's son came after me—I had left the prisoner om—I went back, and the prisoner was in the shop—he went away oker's son and I went in to have tea—I missed the mutton after ner was gone—he went out, and would not stop to have any more mutton was found on his person, and the hook it had hung upon.

ARD LAMB. I was standing talking to a person—the prisoner t of the prosecutor's shop, took the mutton from under a block, it under his coat, with the hook—the policeman brought him d took it from under his coat.

DUFFY, (*police-constable K* 79.) I found the shoulder of mutton risoner, partly concealed under his coat, hooked with this hook is coat—he told me he had purchased it, and afterwards said he iven to him—the prosecutor said it was his.

ner's Defence. I went in about ten o'clock—the prosecutor was so did not speak till nearly one o'clock—I endeavoured to rouse him, first that was said was about this mutton—I told him I had not had r some time, and I should like to have it for dinner on Sunday—he hould have it; and when the broker's son came in the evening, I was ome, and took the mutton—these boys followed me to near the e, and there gave charge of me—the prosecutor denied having e the meat, but he was in such a state of stupor, that he could what he did, and he was so before the magistrate—he was forced a prompter to tell him what to say.

PH MIDDLETON *re-examined.* I was very much agitated.

DUFFY *re-examined.* When I brought the prisoner back with at, the prosecutor was very much confused and agitated—I asked he had lost any mutton, and he said he had, a shoulder of mutton nd some suet in the prisoner's pocket at the station.

GUILTY. Aged 76.—Confined Three Months.

EDWARD MARCH was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of ber, 11lb. weight of pork, value 8*d.*; 1 pint of beer, value 2*d.*; kerchief, value 6*d.*; and ½lb. weight of bread, value 2*d.*; the goods er Guiver.

ER GUIVER. I live at Enfield-highway. On the 15th of No- my wife sent my two sons to school, and cooked them some ops—I do not know the prisoner.

S GUIVER. I was going to school to Enfield-town. My bro- d a basket with the pork-chops, the bread, and beer. I met oner and another—the prisoner asked what I had got—I told ne pears in a bundle for my sister—he asked me for a pear—they were not mine to give—he said he would have one—I ran he end of a field, and then I saw the prisoner take the things rom my brother's basket—I am sure he is the same person—he e to us.

MEAD. I am a constable. The child's uncle came and gave rmation—I went to the end of the lane—the prisoner went on ver, and dropped this handkerchief into it—he then came up, ok him—this is the handkerchief which the prosecutor's wife

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

gave information, and the same day I saw some of my property again, but a good deal of property I have quite lost—this is my box—it was locked, and I found it broken open—a necklace, clasp, and ear-ring were in it, and a sixpence, and other little things.

JANE FRANCES JONES. I live at Mr. William Currier's. Part of this property is mine—the prisoner is the person that came to the house.

ISAAC BALLARD (*police-constable F* 58.) On the 20th of November, information was given of this, and about twelve o'clock I took the prisoner at Great Ealing—I found this box on him with the necklace, clasp, and small ear-ring—this is the prosecutor's property.

JOHN BURFORD. I am a pawnbroker at Old Brentford. I took in this gown, on the 20th of November, of the prisoner, he said he brought it for his sister—it is the property of Jones.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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124. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of November, 2 pair of compasses, value 2*s.*; 1 scale, value 6*d.*; 2 bowpens, value 2*s.*; 1 half-circle, value 6*d.*; 1 pencil-holder, value 3*d.*; 1 marker, value 9*d.*; and 1 instrument case, value 6*d.*; the goods of James Stanton.

HENRY KELLY. I live with James Stanton—he keeps a sale shop in St. John-street, Clerkenwell. The prisoner came in on the 13th of November, about twelve o'clock, and desired me to get out of the window two cases of instruments, which I did—he looked at them, put them down, and walked out—he came back in ten minutes, and looked at them again—he then took up a picture on the counter, held it up before my eyes, and then he put the instruments into his bag—I did not see him do that, but I kept my eye upon him—he then walked out of the shop—I walked out and stopped him, about three yards from the hosse—I asked him for the instruments—he dropped them and ran away, and I after him—he was stopped before I lost sight of him.

HENRY PITHOUSE. I heard the alarm of "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner running—he was stopped by the policeman in my presence—Kelly was giving the alarm.

HENRY SHAWYER (*police-constable G* 174.) I took the prisoner running, and have the things.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Six Months.

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125. THOMAS NEAGLE was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of October, 1 coat, value 3*l.* 15*s.*; 2 waistcoats, value 1*l.*; 1 stock, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of braces, value 2*s.*; 1 dressing-case, value 2*s.*; 4 brushes, value 2*s.*; 2 razors, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 strop, value 6*d.*; 4 shirts, value 10*s.*; 1 hone, value 2*s.*; and 1 portmanteau, value 10*s.*; the goods of Francis Peter Gruzelier: 2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Benjamin Worthy Horne, and another.

FRANCIS PETER GRUZELIER. I am master of the Launceston workhouse, in Cornwall. The articles stated were my property—they were packed in a portmanteau—I was going by the Stroudwater coach to Abingdon, in Berks—I got into the coach at seven o'clock in the morning, in Holborn—my luggage was put into the hind boot, and I saw the door locked—when I arrived at Abingdon my portmanteau was gone—I saw my property again about a week afterwards at Brentford—this is my coat

e 23rd of October, the day that the coach was robbed, and saw
er going into the Hand and Flowers public-house—he called for
of rum—he had no shoes on, and scarcely any stockings, but I
ie money rattle, and was surprised—he then went past me, and
baker's shop—I said, "What have you got here?"—he said,
hich I bought at Bath, for 15*s.*, of a Jew"—in going along, he said,
l be surprised at the station to see the coat," and I found this
im—he said he bought it of a Jew—I found these braces, which
e bought of a man at Slough—I asked where he got this
which I also found on him—he said he bought it for 2*d.* at
[then went to the address of Captain Skittle, whose card I found
nd asked him if he had lost any thing—he said no—I showed
hirt—he saw the initials, and said he had no doubt it was the
of the gentleman he took the house of, and gave the prosecutor's
address—I found on the prisoner this instrument, with which
he opened the boot.

s PETER GRUZELIER *re-examined.* I made no inquiry, nor the boot behind—I saw a person behind, and have an idea it was er, but I could not swear to him.

r's *Defence.* I bought the coat for 15*s.*, 39 miles from London, ne day I came to Slough and bought a pair of braces and the ere.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

ARAH EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of , 1 knife, value 2*d.*; and 1 fork, value 2*d.*; the goods of Charles

RET WADE. My husband, Charles Wade, keeps an eating-Marylebone. On the 13th of November the prisoner came and me potatoes, and when she was gone I missed a knife and fork brought back with them in her basket

the prisoner was passing by, and caught up these breeches, which were lying inside, and walked down Orange-court—I followed, and took her about three yards from the shop—these are my master's breeches.

(The prisoner pleaded poverty.)

GUILTY. Aged 34.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Seven Days.

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128. WILLIAM WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 coat, value 1*l.* 6*s.*; the goods of Barnet Manning Collins and another; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

DENNIS CURTIS. I live with Mr. Barnet Manning Collins and his partner. On the 1st of November a gentleman came to the shop and priced some things—he asked to look at a coat—I went to show him one, and it was gone—I went down Wild-street, and saw the prisoner with the coat on—I followed him, and saw the ticket on it—I seized him—here is the shop mark on it—I am thirteen years old.

GEORGE MARCH (*police-constable F* 78.) I was called on the evening of the 1st of November to take the prisoner—he was then in the shop, and the coat was lying on the counter.

Prisoner. I was in a public-house in Drury-lane on the night in question, having a pint of porter—a man came in, with the coat on his arm, and offered it for sale for 15*s.*—I offered him 12*s.*, which I gave him, and went out, and at the corner of Queen-street this lad came and caught hold of it—he said it was his master's, and that I had stolen it from his shop—I asked him where his master resided—he told me in Drury-lane—I went there, and the master said it was his—I pulled it off, and gave it him—I told him, if he would go to the public-house, I would point out the person that I bought it of.

DENNIS CURTIS *re-examined.* He asked my master in the shop to go to the public-house—I had seen the coat secure about five minutes before.

JAMES REDDINGTON (*police-constable E* 62.) I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

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129. GEORGE HUTCHINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 1 leaden pump, value 1*l.*, the goods of Claus Tietjen.

CLAUS TIETJEN. My premises are in Stepney-fields—this is my pump—it was taken out of the rope-yard in Stepney-fields.

JAMES WOLF (*police-constable K* 187.) About seven o'clock in the evening, on the 26th of October, I saw the prisoner near Mr. Tietjen's premises, carrying a bag—I looked at him, and he at me—I followed him down to Jubilee-place—he then dropped the bag, and ran—I pursued, and took him, and the bag contained this pump—the next morning the prosecutor identified it.

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

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130. SARAH READ was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 blanket, value 2*s.*; and 2 quilts, value 2*s.*; the goods of Margaret Donoghue.

MARGARET DONOGHUE. I am a widow, and keep a house in Bainbridge-street, St. Giles's. The prisoner is a stranger—at half-past one

o'clock, on the 20th of November, I found her coming down stairs with a bundle—I asked her what she wanted there—she said, a woman that lodged there—I said, "There is no woman lodging here, what have you got there?"—she said, "It is my own things"—I said, "No, they are mine"—she rolled them up, put them on the stairs, and sat down on them—it was a blanket and two sheets which are mine.

Prisoner. I do not know any thing about them.

JOHN PARK (*police-sergeant E* 6.) I took the prisoner in charge.

GUILTY.* Aged 63.—Transported for Seven Years.

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131. JOSEPH JACKSON was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 1 coat, value 1*l.*, the goods of Thomas Hall.

THOMAS HALL. I live in Finsbury-market. At four o'clock, in the afternoon of the 10th of November, my coat was in the back parlour—the door was open—I missed it—I saw the prisoner in custody with it—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN HALL. I am the son of Thomas Hall. I saw the prisoner in the passage, with the coat under his arm—he ran away—I ran, and brought him back with it.

Prisoner. I was playing outside—a gentleman came and said he would give me 2*d.* to go and get the coat off the bulustrades in the passage, or in the back parlour—I went and got it.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years—to the Juvenile prison.

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132. JOHN FRIMLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 2 pairs of trowsers, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Marchant.

RICHARD ROADKNIGHT (*police-constable T* 120.) I was in Oxford-terrace a few minutes before five o'clock, on the 12th of November—the prisoner was carrying this bundle, in company with two more young thieves—I asked him what he had got—he said, "Two pairs of trowsers"—I took him, and found the owner.

JOHN BLENMAN. I am in the service of Mr. Thomas Marchant, a pawnbroker and salesman, in Edgeware-road. I saw these trowsers safe inside the door at twenty minutes before five o'clock—they are my master's trowsers, and have the shop-mark on them—I know the prisoner about that place.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years—to the Juvenile prison.

OLD COURT.—*Saturday, December 1st*, 1838.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

133. THOMAS GRIFFIN and ALEXANDER SIMPSON were indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 2 coats, value 4*l.* 10*s.*; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 10*s.*, the goods of James Standerwick; and 1 shawl, value 10*s.*, the goods of Mary Lloyd, in the dwelling-house of

MARTHA STANDERWICK. I am the wife of James Standerwick, and live at Tollington-park, Hornsey-road, in the parish of St. Mary, Islington. The house stands by itself in a small garden—on the 10th of November, between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning, while I was in my bed-room, I heard the fowls making a noise, and on looking out of the window, I saw a lad leaving the gate, with something under his arm—I ran down stairs in search of my servant, whom I found at the street-door talking to a woman—I sent the girl in one direction, while I followed the prisoners—I met a butcher on horseback, and told him—he returned in about half an hour, with the two prisoners and a bundle, containing my servant's shawl—to the best of my recollection Griffin was the lad I saw go away from the gate—I only saw one person.

Cross-examined by MR. KEENE. *Q.* Did you see his face at all? *A.* Yes—he evidently was watching me at the bed-room window, which is on the second floor.

WILLIAM NEALE. I am a butcher—I was riding, and met the prosecutrix—I went after the party, and between three and four hundred yards from the prosecutor's house, I came up with the prisoners and another—the prosecutrix pointed them out—they all ran away when the prosecutrix spoke to me—I beckoned to a witness to stop them as they ran across a field—Simpson was carrying the shawl—he threw it down—Griffin had the coat on his back, which he pulled off, and threw down with a Mackintosh—the third got away.

JOHN NEWMAN. I am a hod boy—I saw the prisoners running away from Neale—they threw away the things—one had a Mackintosh on, which he threw off—both had property—I picked it up.

STEPHEN AUSTIN. I stopped the prisoners in my master's field—they were running away.

WILLIAM CULLUM. I saw the prisoners start off from the butcher, and in a very short time they threw the clothes down on the ground—Griffin had a Mackintosh about his person—he pulled that off and ran away—I followed them till they were taken.

WILLIAM HASTINGS. I took charge of the prisoners.

MRS. STANDERWICK *re-examined.* I believe this to be my servant's shawl—it was in the back-kitchen—this coat, and trowsers, and Mackintosh are my husband's—I believe them to be worth 5*l.* 10*s.*—my husband paid 3*l.* 10*s.* for the Mackintosh—I do not know what it would sell for.

JAMES STANDERWICK. The property is worth quite 5*l.* 10*s.*—I paid 3*l.* 10*s.* for the Mackintosh five or six days before—I have worn the trowsers about three times—the coat has been in wear some time.

GRIFFIN—GUILTY. Aged 17.
SIMPSON—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Transported for Ten Years.

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134. JOHN BRASINGTON was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 1 saddle, value 30*s.*, the goods of William Woodley.

WARD STANWELL. I am a policeman. On the 12th of November, about twelve o'clock in the morning, I met the prisoner in Highbury-park, carrying this saddle—I asked where he got it—he said he brought it from his master's, on Winchmore-hill—I took him into custody.

JOHN SAUNDERSON. I am groom to William Woodley, of Green-lanes, Stoke Newington. On the morning of the 12th of November, the prisoner came to the yard with the corn-chandler, to assist him out with the mangle-

ell—I never saw him before—the saddle hung close by the stable—I not miss it till next morning, when the policeman brought it—the ner did not belong to the corn-chandler.

risoner's Defence. On the Monday morning, I was standing at the er of Stoke Newington, when the corn-chandler asked me to help him ad—I did so, and when I got to the bottom of the street, the saddle g on the rails—I waited about a quarter of an hour, and having had ing to eat I took it.

William Hardy and John Morgan, of Stoke Newington, gave the pri- er a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

35. THOMAS THEOPHILUS BIGGS was indicted for stealing, on 31st of July, a certain order for the payment of 80*l.*, the property of rles Louis Stanislaus Heurteloup, Esq., commonly called Baron Heur- up, his master.—There were other COUNTS, varying the manner of laying charge.

MESSRS. ADOLPHUS *and* PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

ARON CHARLES LOUIS STANISLAUS HEURTELOUP—(*through an inter- er.*) I occupied the house, No. 4, Queen Anne-street; Admiral elly was my landlord. I paid 320*l.* a year rent—the prisoner was y employment—when I came from France, he was my interpreter, and n I became acquainted with the profession, he became my assistant, then my secretaire, as I cannot write English—on the 30th of July, year, he said to me that Admiral Donelly had told him I was again t going abroad, and that he would be much obliged to me if I would le the quarter's rent about to be due—I replied, it was very strange when I had just paid the quarter due during my absence, the Admiral ld make such a request, and said, "I was desirous to prove to the Admiral I feel the want of delicacy in his demand," and on that account, the morning the quarter should be due, he should be paid—I said, "Write eque for him, and I will sign it"—the cheque being written, the pri- er presented it to me to be signed, and I saw on the margin that that que was intended for the rent up to the 1st of August, 1838—here is he margin, "30th July, rent to 1st of August, 80*l.*"—this is the cheque *looking at it*)—I requested the prisoner to send it—he took it up, and ed it up in an envelope, and that was all I saw of it—I did not desire to ask the Admiral's indulgence as to the rent—I asked him, shortly r giving him the cheque, whether he had remitted it, and he said he had n it.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* How long have you and the oner been connected in affairs? *A.* Since 1830—I did not know him ing any profession—he was introduced to me by Mr. Powell, a surgeon was living at No. 4 or 5, Parliament-street, at that time—he came as rpreter—Mr. Powell on introducing him said, "You have asked me for interpreter, here is one"—he always remained with me as interpreter—ing *at a letter dated November 3rd*, 1835, *commencing*, "*My dear* ir")—this letter is in the prisoner's hand-writing.

Q. In the year 1835, and since, was the prisoner in the habit of perform- ations in surgery for you, on your patients? *A.* Not any other

than to introduce sounds or probes—that is a very small operation—it is not the custom in France to address an older, or superior surgeon, by the title of "master," but it is done—I have done it myself, not often—I have not counted how many times.

Q. How did you provide for the prisoner while he was in your house? *A.* When he was first in my service he merely had his maintenance—after being with me a short time I told him, "I will not give you any employment pay, but I will give you some compensation"—he did not manage my house-establishment, except as an intermediary, an agent, or interpreter, as I could not speak English—he paid bills for me after having permission from me—he did not act entirely for me while I was abroad—I left money with him, with express directions how to act, but I cannot give you the precise explanation thereupon through an interpreter—I left him some for the wants of the house, and that was also specified—so much to the butcher and baker, and other tradesmen—I never trusted to the prisoner's discretion as to expenses—I had confidence in him, and I permitted him to receive money for me from my patients, but he invariably gave me an account of what he received.

Q. Do you mean to swear, when you went abroad, you left sufficient money with the prisoner, and with sufficient directions for its appropriation? *A.* Yes; I swear it—that is, money that I left, or money that he might receive during my absence—I have remained abroad a longer time than I have said I should, when I left—when I left I did not always determine very exactly the time I intended to remain abroad—the prisoner had enough money for the expenses of the establishment in my absence, and he might draw on me—he often had more money than was necessary—I have never left him without money or the means of getting it—I do not remember it—I never left him without money—I departed last to go abroad on the 31st of March—the prisoner then had in his possession 150*l.* from Mr. White—he had it previous to my departure—(*referring to his papers*)—on the 16th of February I had given the prisoner a cheque of 85*l.* 7*s.* 4*d.*—he had 25*l.* on the 19th of March, and I know he received some during my absence—I gave him 25*l.* 17*s.* 2*d.* for the butcher; 14*l.* 11*s.* 2*d.* for the fishmonger; butter, eggs, &c. 11*l.* 9*s.*; expenses during absence, 25*l.*, with requests to pay the servants, and finally to Mr. Biggs on his own account, 10*l.*—when I went abroad, in March, 1837, the prisoner told me he had paid every thing, and I had 800*l.* at my banker's then.

Q. Was the prisoner in the habit of pledging things for you at the pawnbroker's? *A.* No—I have property now in pledge amounting to 100*l.* and more—I have never employed the prisoner to pawn for me—I have not paid interest myself on things he has pawned—I cannot say what account I left at my banker's in March, 1837—it is an account to be inquired into—I had overdrawn my account, but it was by a cheat of the prisoner's—I had lent 650*l.* to Mr. White, with a condition that, when I should want it, he would return it—I had then requested Mr. White to send 400*l.* to my banker's—the prisoner had written to me that Mr. Gooch, one of my patients, had sent me 50*l.*—I thought I had consequently at my banker's 450*l.* more, for he had told me that 450*l.* was at the banker's, also the 50*l.*—upon the faith of that, I gave the cheque, and overdrew the account, without being aware of it—I became apprised that I had no money at my banker's, but they honoured my cheque, although I overdrew them—I have asked Mr. White for money for other transactions—I had nearly

1000*l.* from Mr. White, on a special agreement that the money was to become my own—in 1835, 1836, and 1837, I was not rich, but I had enough.

Q. Have not you told the prisoner repeatedly to raise money for you how he could, but money, money, you must have? *A.* I do not remember that at all—I can swear I have not—I never induced or requested the prisoner to obtain money for me by any means—I may have said I did not know how to procure funds, but I never told the prisoner to obtain it by any means whatever.

Q. Is it true that in 1837 you did not know how to obtain money? *A.* It appears I knew how to obtain it, since I did obtain it—I did not say I did not know how to procure funds, but that I wanted to procure them—I had always the intention to undertake some speculation—I have never been at a loss—a man who, like me, has a house, a carriage, and a horse, is never at a loss, as I can always reduce my expenses.

Q. Have you not repeatedly told Mr. Biggs you must pawn or sell your horse or carriage? *A.* Yes, but Mr. Biggs deceived me—he had in his hands 500*l.* belonging to me, which he was spending—in 1836 he procured 200*l.* from one Branfield, as a loan—I cannot say whether I received 100*l.* of that, and the prisoner the other while I was abroad, because I sent Mr. Biggs to Mr. Branfield to send the 100*l.*—I cannot remember whether Biggs received 100*l.* of it for his general purposes—I never authorised the prisoner to borrow some hundreds of Mr. Borden, of Grosvenor-place—he did not decline, and refer me to the Lithontriptic Society—I will swear it never happened—I know Mr. Borden, of the Bank—I never applied to Mr. Borden to lend me money, nor desired the prisoner to do so.

Q. Did you know that the Lithontriptic Society voted you a gratuity of 100*l.* a-year, on the consideration of your distressed circumstances? *A.* Had it been given on those terms, I would not have accepted it—I do not know in what year I received the first payment—I was not in distressed circumstances at the time I became acquainted with Mr. Borden—I am never in want of funds, as they come to me in an unexpected manner, and at all times—it depends entirely on my profession, which is fluctuating—I did not authorise the prisoner to borrow money of Mr. Gillet—I sent him to fetch money from my friends—Mr. Gillet told me, when I first came to England, whenever I wanted money to apply, and I should have it—since I have been in England I have borrowed money of him, and paid him, and I now owe him 300*l.*—I very likely borrowed 150*l.* of him, but I cannot say—I have no recollection of applying that 150*l.*, by means of the prisoner, to pay an acceptance that was overdue—I will swear I do not remember it—it is very likely I may have accepted a bill of £80 for a Mr. Taylor—I remember that bill was paid, but by what means I do not know—I was in the hands of the prisoner, for, in general, I did not read English—this is my writing—(*looking at a letter*)—I do not know how this piece came out of it—the last time I saw the piece in it was when I wrote it—I have never seen it since—my solicitor has had the charge of the letter for the last two months.

Q. Have you ever authorised the prisoner to borrow money of Mr. Lambell for you? *A.* I requested him to write to my friend Lambell, to whom I had lent money, to send me 100*l.* in consequence of the prisoner having kept the money obtained from Mr. White—I never authorised him to borrow money of Mr. Lambell—I told him to write for money—Mr. Lambell had owed me money before, but not then, but then Biggs was merely an

intermediate agent—I do not know that the prisoner has borrowed money of his own father for my purposes—I do not know that he has done so to the amount of 200*l.*—I swear that—I swear I have not thanked the prisoner's father for the loan, and said I hoped I should shortly be able to return the money he had lent the prisoner—I did not say I should soon be in a situation to repay it, nor words to that effect — I have never had any conversation with the father about money lent to the prisoner — I have three gold guard-chains, two of them are in pawn by Mr. Biggs, without my consent, and one by my consent, at Mr. Biggs's instigation—I have also a gold snuff-box, which was pawned at his instigation—they are in pawn now—I know nothing of 40*l.* interest being paid on those two articles—I cannot tell what are the weekly expenses of my house in town — I remember returning from Brussels in July last—I had been abroad from the 30th of March—while abroad I sent 45*l.* to the prisoner, also 20*l.* and 25*l.*, and I had left him money—I apprehended the prisoner on the charge of taking 150*l.* intended for Mr. White—I have given that up as a charge, but the fact is nevertheless true —these letters are all my writing—(*looking at some*)—I first found out the criminality of the prisoner on the 3rd of October last—I had in him unbounded confidence—he was taken into custody on the 7th of October—I do not remember when the prisoner and I last breakfasted together.

Q. On the very morning on which he last breakfasted with you, did not you tell him to go among his friends and see if he could raise 40*l.*? *A.* No. I received 30*l.* from the prisoner on the morning of the 5th—I do not remember whether he breakfasted with me the same morning he was apprehended.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* You say you had confidence in him up to the 3rd of October? *A.* Yes—I then withdrew my confidence from him—as he told me a falsehood—(*looking at a book*)—I know this book—I saw it at the time these figures were cast up, and that balance made—I gave it to the prisoner to continue that account—this is the prisoner's hand-writing—it goes through four years—the signature, "T. T. Biggs," to this paper appears the prisoner's hand-writing—this parchment (*looking at it*) is what passed between Mr. White and myself, and I know the time it bears date—it was in consequence of that, Mr. White was to advance money to me—it was in consequence of an enterprise I had entered into with Mr. White.

RICHARD MESTEYER. I am clerk to Messrs. Drummond's, bankers. I paid this cheque—I do not remember who to—I paid it on the 1st of August last—previous to the payment of the draft, the prosecutor had a balance of 230*l.* 4*s.* in our bank.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What is the present state of his account? *A.* It is over-paid to the extent of 151*l.* 18*s.* 5*d.*—that has remained so since September last—200*l.* has been the highest balance in favour of the prosecutor since the cheque was paid—no money has been paid in since—I have an abstract of his account for the current year—I cannot tell from recollection, the state of the account in 1835, 36, and 37—if he had not been in credit with us we should not have over-paid his account—I cannot say what his account was—I have only been told to bring the account of this payment.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have you ever refused any cheque presented on the prosecutor's account? *A.* Not that I am aware of.

SIR ROSS DONELLY. I am an Admiral in her Majesty's service. I

am proprietor of the house that Baron Heurteloup lived in in 1837—I did not at the end of July direct Mr. Biggs to press him for payment of the quarter that was coming due—I do not recollect whether I received the previous quarter about a month before—the rent was not very regularly paid—this cheque never came into my hands, nor was it ever handed to me in any way—when I received cheques from the prosecutor, I generally, or always, sent them to my banker's to be placed to my account—the Baron does not live in my house now—I saw Mr. Biggs about the latter end of September—he stopped me in Oxford-street, gave the Baron's compliments to me, and thanked me for not asking for the money, but as another quarter would be due in about a month, he would call in three or four days and pay the two quarters—he has never done so.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bodkin. *Q.* Are you a member of the Lithontriptic Society? *A.* Yes—I used to see the prisoner there—he was the secretary—I remember seeing the prisoner at the meeting of the committee about the time the rent was due—no conversation took place between me and the prisoner on the subject at the committee-room—nor about the Baron being about to quit England—I am positive of that—I do not know whether I was acquainted with the Baron's intention shortly to quit England—I believe there was a rumour of his going to Russia to see the Emperor—I know I did hear he was about to go—I believe he was abroad when the preceding quarter's rent became due—I did not say I hoped he would not be abroad when the next quarter's rent became due—the fact is I did not like to talk to Mr. Biggs—I am sure I did not use any observation of that kind—I am quite positive, as far as my recollection goes.

Mr. Adolphus. *Q.* Have you any belief that you ever said so, or ever sent any such message? *A.* No, I did not say so, nor ever send such a message—if I had, he would not have thanked me for not having asked for it, as he did in the street—I had no trouble in getting the rent—I never asked for it—when it came I gave a receipt for it—it was always paid within the quarter.

Thomas Franklin. I am an officer. I apprehended the prisoner on Sunday morning, the 8th of October, between ten and eleven o'clock, in Foley-street, at a baker's shop—he went by the name of Biggs there, I believe—I took him by that name—I had heard the name of Tomlinson mentioned, but not in his presence—he was living there with a female—she was in bed when I took him into custody.

Sarah Thomas. I was employed to take care of the prisoner's lady, Mrs. Biggs. I was at the house when he was taken by Franklin, the officer—the prisoner went by the name of Mr. Biggs in the house—I always inquired for Mr. Biggs.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bodkin. *Q.* Were you ever at the Baron's house? *A.* Yes—that is no great distance from the prisoner's lodging—he lived there three or four years—he always told me to inquire for Mr. Biggs—I have seen him at the Baron's house—I have pledged Mrs. Biggs's clothes, and his, and taken the money to Queen Anne-street—I cannot tell whether the Baron was at home then—I have seen workmen in the passage there waiting to be paid—I have known that several times—I would not swear how many times.

Mr. Adolphus. *Q.* Do you know what business the workmen had

there at all? *A.* No—I did not see any money paid them—I know the prisoner sent his things to be pawned on a Saturday night.

MR. CLARKSON *to* BARON HEURTELOUP. *Q.* Did you have workmen in your house engaged in manufacturing guns when you went abroad? *A.* Yes, they were to be paid wages.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q* Did you leave money to pay those persons? *A.* Yes.

(An account was here read, in the prisoner's hand-writing, of various sums received from Mr. White on loan, making a total of 985*l.* The book referred to contained various entries of money received, but without dates.)

(MR. CLARKSON *addressed the Jury on the prisoner's behalf, and sundry letters were read, written by the prosecutor to the prisoner while on the Continent, in which he pressed him to remit money, which he was much in want of there—in two of the letters he urged him to sell the horse if necessary; and in one dated Petersburg, 27th July,* 1837, *he remitted the prisoner* 80*l.*, *and stated he was no longer in want of money—these letters were written in familiar terms, and commenced, "My dear Biggs."*)

(*Witnesses for the Defence.*)

JAMES BIGGS. I am the prisoner's father, and live at Portland, near Bath. During the prosecutor's absence from England I have advanced various sums to the prisoner—I drew a bill of 25*l.* on my son, and it was accepted by my son—I have not got the bill here—I have not had any conversation with the Baron on the subject of that bill—I had no application made to me to pay a sum of 25*l.*, about the 1st of August last—I was at home at Portland then—no communication was made to me on the subject—I came to town after my son's arrest, when I was sent for—that was about the 7th or 8th of October, I believe—I was not up before that about the bill.

JOHN WARDLE. I am a rout furnisher, I am in the habit of lending plate. The Baron Heurteloup was indebted to me 15*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.* for the hire of plate—it was paid on the 2nd of August—I did not receive it—it was brought by my collector, who is not here—I made no personal application at the Baron's house for payment—the money was due the Christmas previous.

EDWARD LOCK. I am a gunmaker. I have been employed by the Baron at his house for three years, down to the present time—Mr. Biggs always paid me my wages on Saturday—when the Baron has been out of the country there has been rather a difficulty in paying the workmen—that was often the case in the Baron's absence, as frequent as regular—the payments have been irregular—I never knew of any pawning on the Saturday, to raise money to pay the work-people.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* You continue to work there at the present time? *A.* Yes—the Baron is not a bad employer—my wages are 30*s.* a week—another person is employed under me, at 20*s.* a week—I have been two weeks in arrear at once—the greatest number of weeks I have been in arrear were three—the prisoner was secretary to the Baron—I always understood him to be so, from himself—he appeared in that capacity.

Q. Do you know the contents of the paper, which is cut out of the letter, dated 24th of April, 1837? *A.* Part of it—it was about some alteration respecting some work I had previously done—it was read to me by

—I cannot tell who cut it out—he read it to me soon after it was

N HETHERIDGE. I am groom to the Baron, and have been so next June. I was in the habit of being paid my wages by Mr. uring the Baron's absence I was always paid regularly, till the er—I am a quarterly servant.
ILLIPS. *Q.* Are you in the Baron's service still? *A.* Yes—wages are paid on Saturday—I received them regularly.
risoner received an excellent character.)

NOT GUILTY.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

AMES THOMAS BURGESS was indicted for embezzling, on of November, the sums of 5*s.*, 5*s.* 3*d.*, and 4*s.* 7*d.*, which he had on account of Thomas Holtham, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

USAN MORRIS, *alias Jackson*, *alias Sparks*, was indicted for ly being at large within this Kingdom, before the expiration of the which she had been ordered to be transported.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

AM HALE. I am a bootmaker, and live in York-street, Church- oreditch. On Monday, the 27th of April, 1829, I apprehended ner—I was at that time headborough—I am sure she is the I took her into custody for robbing Mr. Todd, on the Pavement, ls, and another person—I was present at the trial, and produce a her conviction and judgment, from Mr. Clark's office—I saw it Mr. Clark, the clerk of this Court.

ROPER. I believe the signature to this certificate to be Mr. andwriting.

ertificate was read, from which it appeared the prisoner had been on two indictments, and sentenced to seven years' transportation on

AM HALE *continued.* I was present at both trials, and know her person mentioned in the certificate—she appeared about fifteen or ears old at that time—she is darker now than she was then, but ak positively to her, to a mark in her eye, by the side of her nose, re known all the family well some years.

examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did you know her before you up? *A.* Yes, I suppose for twelve months—she lived at ith her grandmother, about a quarter of a mile from me—I noticed in her eye in 1829, and have carried it in my memory ever since sent me to take her up on this charge—I was sent for to identify ard that Attfield had taken her into custody—I do not know who m to take her—I had not seen him before on the subject—I do the party that told me Attfield had taken her—I do not know a ed Sparks—I never saw him—I do not know such a name—I e name of the person who came and told me she was taken was do not know where he lives—he came to me at my own resi- ave seen him several times since—he is not here to my know- e met him in the street as lately as two days ago, I suppose—

I did not see him yesterday or Saturday—I might have done so the day before—I saw him in Long-lane, in the street—I do not know his line of life—he came and desired me to go to Worship-street—that was all the communication I had on the subject—he did not represent who he was or why he took any interest in it, nor who sent him—he asked if I knew such a person—I said I knew such a person, having her in custody, but I would not say she was the person until I saw her—I do not know a person going by the name of Jackson—I do not know the prisoner's husband—I never saw him to my knowledge, nor had any communication with him—I do not know that Hunt is not the prisoner's husband—I never saw Hunt write—I never met him in any public-house—nowhere but in the street and at my house, when he came to ask me if I remembered taking such a person—I never met him by appointment—I saw him at Worship-street when I went there—he was not in company with the officer—he stood by the side of the Magistrate—I am not the prosecutor of this indictment—the Government do not prosecute.

WILLIAM ATTFIELD. I am an officer of Worship-street. In consequence of information I received on the 7th of last month, I apprehended the prisoner in Gloucester-street, Haggerstone in the street—I said, "Is your name Sarah Morris?"—she said, "No"—I said, "I believe it is, and you must go with me"—I told her she was charged on suspicion of having returned from transportation before the expiration of the term she was sent for—she said, "I am not the person"—I took her to a public-house at the corner, where I expected Hale to be—he had come with me, but was a little way off—he was in attendance there by my desire—I had received information from a man of the name of Walton—he also accompanied me and Hale—I took her to the public-house where Hale saw her, looked at her in the face for a minute, and said, "That is the woman, I know her very well," and he pointed out a mark at the corner of her eye—I took her to the station-house in a coach, in going along she cried a great deal, and begged hard for me to let her go, and said she would give me all she possessed in the world if I would let her go about her business.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Do you know a man named Sparks? *A.* I do not—Walton does not go by that name, nor by the name of Jackson—he did not go with me and point the woman out.

COURT. *Q.* How came Walton to have an interest in the matter? *A.* I do not know whether he is clerk or assistant to Mr. Hunt—I understand Hunt is an attorney, but I have very little knowledge of him—I have seen him once or twice in cases at our office—I do not know the prisoner's husband, unless it was the person I saw once in company with Hunt, at a house close to Worship-street office—if Hunt was the cause of her being apprehended, he must have instructed Walton to direct me where to find her—I believe Hunt lives in Great Leonard-street, Shoreditch, but I cannot say the number.

JURY *to* WILLIAM HALE. *Q.* What is the mark in the eye? *A.* Something of a wart that has been just by the side of the nose—it is a scar—I have not examined it, and cannot say whether it is a hole or a lump—it is a scar—it was dark when I identified her first—I could have identified her by her features.

NOT GUILTY.

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138. THOMAS WILLIAMS and HENRY WILLIAMS were in-

dicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, the goods of John Pritchard; and 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.* the goods of Henry Harwood.

JOHN PRITCHARD. I keep the Devonshire Arms, in Duke-street, Portland-place. I missed a pot on the 15th of November, about ten minutes before nine o'clock, from a customer's door, in Portland-place—this is it—(*looking at one.*)

HENRY HARWOOD. I keep the Prince of Wales, in Charlotte-street, Portland-place. I lost this pot on the 15th of November.

ANDREW WINES (*police-constable D* 43.) I saw the prisoners, in company with another, in Harley-street—I took them in Cavendish-street—the prisoner Thomas Williams was carrying a basket—I asked him what was in it—he said, "Some pots"—it was a quarter after nine o'clock in the morning—I found these two pots in it—the other prisoner ran away, but stopped a short distance off, and returned—I took him—the third one ran quite away—I had been watching them for about a quarter of an hour before—they were lurking about different streets, and the one who ran away was looking down the areas—they walked and talked together—Thomas went down Portland-place—I afterwards saw them both together.

Henry Williams's Defence. I was not in company with the other prisoner—I know nothing at all of him—I was stopping in Portland-place to see a gentleman's carriage, which was going out of town.

THOMAS WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Two Months.
HENRY WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Month.

NEW COURT.—*Saturday, December 1st*, 1838.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

139. JOHN BIGNELL and EDWARD WATKINS were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of October, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Best; and 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, the goods of Thomas Hobbs; to which they both pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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140. GEORGE WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of November, 2 pewter pots, value 9*d.*, the goods of Hannah Fielder; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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141. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 6 loaves of bread, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Yeend; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

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142. JOHN KING was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 1 cloak, value 6*s.*, the goods of Joseph Walker; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

143. WILLIAM NETTLETON was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 gown, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Seymour; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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144. JEREMIAH LEARY was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 1 pair of boots, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Plumridge; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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145. TIMOTHY MURPHY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 jacket, value 10*s.*, the goods of Michael Hagan; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Month.

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146. MARY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 1 pair of boots, value 3*s.* 9*d.*, the goods of John Fines; to which she pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

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147. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*, the goods of Richard Palmer, from his person; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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148. THOMAS CALVIN and WILLIAM HARWOOD were indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 2 cwt. of rags, value 14*s.*, the goods of Bartholomew Wood; to which they both pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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149. JAMES FORD was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 3 bottles, value 1*s.*; 1 quart of wine, value 5*s.*; and two quarts of cordial, value 10*s.*, the goods of Henry Turnley and others, his masters, in a certain barge upon the navigable river Thames; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined One Month.

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150. WILLIAM CALLEBY was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of November, 4 halfpence, the monies of Thomas Hagan and another, his masters.

WILLIAM MIDWINTER. I am clerk to Thomas Hagan and another, of Kensington. The prisoner was a stoker in their brewery for about twelve months—I locked a box up in their desk on the 22nd of November, containing two sixpences, nine halfpence, and one farthing, which I had marked—on the 23rd I went to it again, and four halfpence were gone—these are the halfpence I missed—(*looking at them*)—a piece of the side of the desk had been forced open—we had frequently lost money in the same way.

DANIEL BROWN. I am shopman to Mr. Ward, an oilman, of Kensing-

ton. About eight o'clock in the morning of the 23rd of November, the prisoner these four halfpence for two herrings.

Prisoner. The piece of the desk was off—I saw the halfpence—I wanted 2*d.* to get my breakfast—I meant to put them back again after breakfast—I nailed the piece of wood on again.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 56.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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151. JOHN CURRAN was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 1 pair of boots, value 10*s.*, the goods of Clara Collier.

FRANCIS MANNING. I live in Tottenham-court-road; the shop belongs to Clara Collier. On the 21st of November I missed a pair of boots from the door—a female gave me information, and described the man—I ran out, and saw the prisoner—he said, "The man you want is gone that way"—I did not go away—a lad came up, and said, "That is the man"—I took hold of the prisoner, and told the lad to get a policeman, and in the mean time the boots were brought to me.

WILLIAM PALMER. I was coming out of my house in Tottenham-place—I saw the prisoner run by the door, and *heave* the boots up into a corner—I picked them up and gave them to a gentleman—another boy said, "This is the man that stole them."

MARGARET LAMB. I went to this shop—the prisoner came while I stood there, and stole one boot—I gave information, and the man pursued him—I only saw the prisoner take one, I suppose it was a second attempt.

(The prisoner pleaded poverty.)

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined One Month.

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152. HENRY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 4 half-crowns, and 10 shillings, the monies of Thomas Green, his master.

THOMAS GREEN. I keep a public-house in Charles-street, Commercial-road—the prisoner was in my service. On the 22nd of November, between twelve and one o'clock, he applied to me for change for a customer—I said I had not change, but after he had taken his beer out he might come again—he left it till nine o'clock in the evening, when my wife gave it to him, and he absconded.

NANCY GREEN. I am the prosecutor's wife. I sent the prisoner with 4 half-crowns and 10*s.*—he never returned with the money or any thing for it.

Prisoner. My mother has got three children, and was starving.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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153. MARY ANN WINGLE was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 1 basket, value 2*s.*; and 1 bushel of apples, value 5*s.*; the goods of Henry Baker.

SARAH BAKER. I am the wife of Henry Baker, I keep a fruit-stall. On the 24th of November I left my stall a little while, and then my apples and basket were gone—I went to the station-house, and found the apples and basket and the prisoner there.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. How do you know the basket?

A. I bought two bushels of apples of Mr. Sheffield Woodnutt, and he lent me the baskets—the prisoner said she bought them of Sheffield Woodnutt—the baskets would then look like these.

JOHN SHEFFIELD WOODNUTT. I know the prisoner—I am not in the habit of selling her apples—I have sold some to her mother—I sold her none on the 24th of November—I had none of that sort to sell on that day—I sold the last of them I had to Baker on the 22nd.

Cross-examined. Q. But you had a great many before you sold the last? *A.* I had three bushels of them, and sold two—one of the baskets was returned—the other one the prosecutor had with the fruit in it—I do not know whether the prisoner sells fruit—her mother does—the prisoner told me at the office that she had taken them.

COURT. Q. Was what she told you in conversation alone? *A.* It was before the Magistrate—I should know the two baskets I lent to Baker again—this is one that I lent her, and the apples were the same that I sold her—I had lent the prisoner's mother one of the same sort that week, and it was returned.

ELIZABETH FREESTONE. I am twelve years old, and live with my cousin, Fanny Parsons, in Pelham-street. On the 24th of November I was told to mind the prosecutrix's stall—the prisoner came about three o'clock, and staid about for some time—I turned my head for a few minutes, and she was gone, with the apples and all.

WILLIAM DUNN (*police-constable H* 76.) About four o'clock I met the prisoner with the basket of apples.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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154. JOHN TOMKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 1 printed book, value 1*s.*, the goods of Gilkes Stockley.

GILKES STOCKLEY. I live in Oxford-street, and am a bookseller. On the 22nd of November I missed a book which was lying in the window with a ticket on it—this is it (*looking at it.*)

JOSEPH DAVIES LEATHART. I live in Bath-place, Bayswater. At eight o'clock at night, on the 22nd of November, I saw the prisoner and two others standing at the prosecutor's window and looking at the books—I saw one of the others take one and look at it—the prisoner then took one and gave it to him—the prisoner then took another, put it into his breast, and ran off—I took him and another, and at that moment this book dropped.

DANIEL COTTELL. I live in Browne's-lane, Spitalfields. I was in this neighbourhood, and saw Leathart stop the prisoner, and this book dropped from under his frock—he began kicking it about—I took it up—there was a duplicate of another book on him.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

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155. THOMAS WORRELL, JAMES TUNNEY, and JAMES NEALE were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 1 damper, value 9*d.*; and 16 lbs. weight of iron, value 3*d.*; the goods of John Bosbury.

JOHN BOSBURY. I live in White Lion-street, Chelsea. A few minutes before eight o'clock at night, on the 27th of November, I saw the three prisoners at my door—they walked up the street—I was going that way,

and directly they got to the corner, they ran—I had suspicions, and ran some distance, then came back, and under the window next to my door, I saw a basket—I got a light and found this basket with the damper and iron, which had been taken out of my cellar—I left it there, and looked for a policeman—in about a quarter of an hour all the three prisoners came down the street together—they loitered about, and Tunny said to Neale, "You fool, no one will see you, go for it"—they all went up the street again—in about ten minutes all three came back again—Neale then went and fetched it halfway across the road—I pounced and caught him—the officer took Tunny—Worrell escaped then, but was taken afterwards.

BENJAMIN POOL (*police-constable B* 143.) I was with the prosecutor, what he has said is true.

Worrell's Defence. We were looking into a picture shop, and saw this basket under the window—we went away, and came back, and Neale said he would have it, it might be useful—he went to get it, and the prosecutor took him.

JOHN BOSBURY *re-examined.* The basket is not mine—Neale's mother has been and claimed it as her basket—they must have lifted up the cellar flap, and one held it up, while the others gone in and got the iron out.

WORRELL†—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.
TUNNY*—GUILTY. Aged 14. } Transported for Seven Years to the
NEALE*—GUILTY. Aged 10. } Juvenile Prison.

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156. ROBERT LLOYD was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 38 yards of printed cotton, value 18*s.*, the goods of Amy Miller.

AMY MILLER. I keep a linen-draper's shop, in Sun-street, Bishopsgate. On the 8th of November I placed a piece of cotton print on a chair outside my shop—I missed it between two and three o'clock—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM ROWLANDSON. I sold this print to the prosecutor the day before—it has my mark on it.

WILLIAM DAY DAVIS (*police-constable H* 36.) On the 8th of November I was in Middlesex-street, Christ Church—the prisoner passed me with this print under his arm—I asked what he was going to do with it—he said he got it from Hare-street Fields.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought it of a hawker—I was dismissed from Worship-street for a week—I was to come again, and if there was no prosecutor I was to have the property, and knowing that I had bought it, I went to own it, and was taken.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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157. WILLIAM WEBB was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

EDWARD KING. I am a cheesemonger, in the Hackney-road, and in partnership with my brother, but he lives at Hackney. The prisoner was our servant for twelve months—it was his business to receive monies—he has not accounted to me in October for 1*l.* 19*s.* 5*d.*, received from the Rev. Mr. Richards, or 1*l.* 0*s.* 7*d.*, or 15*s.* 9*d.*, on the 29th of October—in November I made discoveries, and sent for a policeman—I then asked him what he had done with the money of several customers—I had held out

no inducement or threat—he said he had done wrong, and had squandered the money away.

SUSANNAH HOGAN. I am servant to the Rev. Mr. Richards, of Cambridge Heath. In October I paid the prisoner these bills, and he wrote a receipt in the name of Webb—the first was for 1*l.* 19*s.* 5*d.*—on a second occasion I got these other bills from the prisoner, and he receipted them—they amount to 1*l.* 7*s.*

ELIZABETH COOK. I am the wife of William Cook, and live in Sharp-lane, Hackney. On the 29th of October the prisoner came for orders, and I paid him the amount of two bills, 15*s.* 9*d.*, which he had brought before—he receipted these bills.

SAMUEL WOOD (*police-constable N* 26.) I took the prisoner—he said, "I know I have taken the money, and have squandered it away," and he said he knew his doom.

(——— Connor, a tailor, 13, Great Leonard-street, Shoreditch, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.

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158. WILLIAM WEBB was *again* indicted for embezzlement.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

SUSANNAH HOGAN. I am in the employment of the Rev. Mr. Richards. He had dealings with Mr. King in August last—on three occasions I paid the prisoner sums of money for his master—these are the bills with the receipts—they are for 1*l.* 7*s.* 2*d.*, 1*l.* 3*s.* 1*d.*, and 1*l.* 2*s.* 11½*d.*—he gave me these receipts for them.

EDWARD KING. The prisoner was in my employ, and authorised to receive money—he did not account to me for either of these sums—I had him taken—he said he knew he had done wrong, and squandered the money.

Prisoner. That was the money of another master.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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159. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 1 pair of boots, value 7*s.*; 1 cruet-stand, value 1*s.*; and 1 pair of tongs, value 2*s.*; the goods of William John Bird, his master.

WILLIAM JOHN BIRD. I live in Exmouth-street, Spitalfields, and keep a general sale shop. I employed the prisoner to repair some cabinet work on the 24th of November—I saw him going away at a time he ought not with something under his apron—I followed him to Baker's-row—it proved to be a cruet-stand—this is it—it has been broken up—it cost me from 5*s.* to 6*s.* a few days before—the boots I lost, but cannot trace them.

MARY BROWN. I keep a marine-store shop—I bought this article of the prisoner about four o'clock, on the 24th of November—it was bent up double—he said it was a piece of stuff he found among some rubbish—I gave 3½*d.* for it—it was so tarnished that I took a file to file it before I bought it—I thought it was only pewter, but it has been plated.

WILLIAM BRADLEY (*police-sergeant G* 165.) This other part of the cruet-stand I found under the place where the prisoner was at work at the prosecutor's, and these tongs, broken up, were under the bench also.

Prisoner. The tongs were broken up—the stand I am guilty of—the boots I never had.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Six Months.

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160. WILLIAM CONNOLLY and SAMUEL PLUMPTON were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 2 wheels, value 1*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of Henry Bourne.

HENRY BOURNE. I live in Gray-street, Manchester-square, and am a coal-merchant. About eleven o'clock on the 27th of November I placed my truck on the rails outside the door—about twelve o'clock that night I was called by a policeman—these are my wheels—(*looking at them.*)

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Were the wheels off the truck? *A.* Yes.

JAMES NOBLE (*police-constable D* 121.) About twelve o'clock at night, on the 27th of November, I saw a man opposite Mr. Bourne's house, who, I believe, was Plumpton—I went round my beat, and came back again—I saw Connolly in Gray-street, with a wheel on his back—I came to the prosecutor's, and saw the truck without the wheels—I followed Connolly—he dropped the wheel, and ran to No. 18, Calmell-buildings—I said, "It is no use your running; I know you"—I went and awoke the prosecutor, and we went to the house in Calmell-buildings—we found three sweeps in one corner—we roused them up—Plumpton and the one discharged said, "What for?"—I said, "For the wheels"—they said they knew nothing about them—we took them into custody—I am sure that Connolly had only one wheel, and Plumpton is the man that I saw about there—I found the other wheel in the house where the sweeps were.

Cross-examined. Q. Was not Connolly asleep? *A.* He appeared so, but he could not have got to sleep in the time—I had seen him before, but not that night—it was about a quarter past twelve o'clock when I saw him with the wheel, in the same street, and on the side the wheel was taken from—they call themselves sweeps, but we generally find them running dustmen—I am sure Connolly is the same person—I do not think I am mistaken in Plumpton, being the man standing opposite the prosecutor's, against a public-house door, with his back to me.

Plumpton. I was not in the room at the time he mentions—I did not get home till half-past one o'clock—there were three of us taken—I had nothing to do with the wheels, and was not in the street where they were.

Witness. I picked up the wheel in Duke-street, and then went to the prisoner's house.

CONNOLLY—GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Three Months.
PLUMPTON—NOT GUILTY.

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161. WILLIAM CORNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 2 waistcoats, value 5*s.*; 1 coat, value 4*l.* 15*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of Thomas Newman.

THOMAS NEWMAN. I lodge in Portland-street. About half-past ten o'clock, on the 24th of November, I missed from my bed-room a coat, two waistcoats, and a handkerchief—these are them—(*looking at them*)—the prisoner slept in the next room—I had seen them safe at eight o'clock in the morning.

SAMUEL BROWNING. I am a pawnbroker. I took in the coat and handkerchief on Saturday, the 24th of November.

ALFRED BROUGH. I produce two waistcoats which were pledged at our shop by the prisoner.

THOMAS MARCHANT (*police-constable C* 49.) I took the prisoner, and found the duplicates on him.

Prisoner's Defence. The prosecutor came to my room, and asked me if I was going to work—I said, no, I was ill—I asked him if he had got any silver—he said, no, but he had some articles I might pledge—he brought them to my room, and left them there—I did not see him again till twelve o'clock in the day—I had not pledged them then, but I did afterwards—I did not see the prosecutor again till ten o'clock in the evening, and he asked me if I had seen the key of his room—he said nothing about these things.

THOMAS NEWMAN *re-examined.* There is not a word of truth in what he says—he did not come to the lodgings that night—I went to his acquaintance, and found him very much intoxicated—I persuaded him to come to the house, but he would not, and he never brought me any money for them—I asked him if he had seen my key as I could not get in—I got to my room through a window, and came out the same way, and no one had been in the house but him—I missed these articles that night—I did not want to take him at all, but to make things up otherwise—he had pawned them in the name of Prosser.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

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162. JOHN CHAPMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 47 yards of flannel, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of George Hartshorn.

GEORGE HARTSHORN. I live in St. Pancras. On the evening of the 19th of November, I had a piece of flannel inside my shop, a foot and a half from the door—I received information, and missed it—this is mine—(*looking at it*)—I overtook the prisoner with it—he said he was going to take it to a butcher's shop in Somers Town.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Is the gentleman who gave you information here? *A.* No—the prisoner said a man gave him 6*d.* to take it.

JAMES LUCAS. I am a police constable. I went with the prosecutor after the prisoner, and found this flannel on his shoulder—I asked him where he got it—he said a man was going to give him 6*d.* to take it to some large butcher's shop in Somers-town—I asked him where it was—he said he did not rightly know.

GEORGE HARTSHORN *re-examined.* Not two minutes elapsed from the time of my having information and taking the prisoner—I took him about two hundred and fifty yards from my house.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

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163. ROBERT MANLEY and HENRY BOLTON were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November 1 shawl, value 7*s.*, the goods of William Roberts; to which Henry Bolton pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 11.—Transported for Seven Years—to the Juvenile Prison

HANNAH ROBERTS. I am the wife of William Roberts, and keep a

linen-draper's shop in Paul-street. On the 28th of November, I had a shawl exposed for sale in my window—in about an hour after I saw it I missed it—I had one like this in the window—(*looking at one*)—I cannot swear to it.

Prisoner Manley. Q. Did you see me about? *A.* No.

JOHN WINGROVE. I live in Paul-street. About a quarter past ten o'clock, on the 28th of November, I stood opposite the prosecutor's house—I saw four boys—the two prisoners were two of them—they were walking along, and Bolton went into the shop—another, not in custody, stood at the door—Manley and another walked on, and stood two doors higher up—Bolton was in the shop about a minute or two—he then came out with a shawl, and gave it to the other, who covered it with his apron, and they all walked on—we ran, and three of them ran off, and one stood back.

GEORGE WINGROVE. I was standing nearly opposite to the prosecutor's, at my father's shop—four boys passed the prosecutor's door—Bolton went in, and Manley and the biggest of them walked on—Bolton came out in a minute or two with the shawl, and they walked on to Bath-street, and then three of them ran on—the other one stopped, as if he knew nothing about it—they ran on to Charlotte-street—Manley there dropped the shawl, and I took it up.

Manley's Defence. I heard a cry—I came back to the mob, and one of them had got Bolton—one of them said I was one of them—I said, "What do you mean?"—he said, "One that dropped the shawl"—I had stood in the crowd three minutes.

MANLEY*—GUILTY. Aged 18. Transported for Seven Years.

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164. JAMES SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 616 lbs. weight of pig-iron, value 30*s.*, the goods of James Covington and another; and JOSEPH SMITH and WILLIAM SQUIRES, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. ESPINASSE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM NICKISSON. I am agent to Mr. Marchant, an iron-merchant, near Walsal. There was an assignment of pig-iron to me from him—it was received in November—it was marked with the letter "M"—it was the first of that mark that ever came into the London market—it came by the *Fanny*—the mark was made expressly for Mr. Marchant—I heard him give the order when I was in Staffordshire—this was to be taken to the Regents'-canal, by Mr. Covington—I saw it after it was barged, and had it weighed—the weight was 42 tons, 6 cwt., and 1 qr.—I made this memorandum at the time—the weight consigned was 40 tons, long weight, which would make 42 tons, 17cwt.—I saw some pigs of iron in the custody of Fogg, at the Thames police-office, on the 8th of November—that was part of the consignment—it was marked with that particular letter "M" upon it—the price of iron of that description, in large quantities, would be 5*l.* a ton—in small quantities it would be more—that would be 5*s.* per cwt.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. Q. Were you present when this iron was packed up? *A.* No—it comes in an open boat—I did not see whether any iron was made according to those instructions—"M" is the

initial of Mr. Marchant's name—I cannot say there is no other maker whose name begins with M—I believe I know every mark in the trade—where iron is made, it is marked with the name of the works or the manufacturer—we had this mark put on this, to distinguish it from others.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You have not brought the consignment here? *A.* No, I have not—that was the first barge that had arrived with this iron—there are Welsh iron-works—I cannot say that some of them may not have their iron marked with an M, but I have seen iron of all their marks, and never saw such a thing.

MR. ESPINASSE. *Q.* How long have you been in the iron trade? *A* About three years—the iron is generally marked with the name of the works at full length, but not with the name of the person to whom it is sold, unless they make an agreement to that effect.

WILLIAM SUDBURY. I am a lighterman in the employ of Mr. Covington. In the beginning of November, I took some iron from the *Fanny*, at Fenning's wharf—I put on board 40 tons—it was pig-iron, and was to go to the Regent's-canal—on the following day I took 20 tons more, 20 on Tuesday, and 20 on Wednesday—I went up the canal as far as Old Ford-lock, on the Thursday, with the barge, and had the whole 40 tons on board—I put the barge in the lock, and left it there—Dyke was left in charge of it—the iron was thrown into the barge—there were four or five rooms, and the same quantity in each room.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did you receive any account of it? *A.* No, no paper—I do not know what has become of Dyke—I have never seen him since—I have heard that endeavours have been made to find him—I have heard say that he was charged with the robbery.

JAMES FOGG. I am a Thames Police Surveyor. On the 8th of November, I saw the prisoner Squires's cart in Whitechapel—I then saw him with his cart in Wapping—I stopped him, looked into the cart, and saw some pig iron—I asked where he got it from—he said, "Oh, I bought it at a sale"—I said, "Well, perhaps you can show me the catalogue"—he put his hand into his pocket, pulled out a book, and said, "No, I did not buy it at a sale; I bought it of a man who did buy it at a sale"—I said, "Well, then, you can tell me who that man is, and I will go with you"—he said, "Yes, his name is Smith—he is a smith, and keeps a marine store-shop in Dog-row"—I examined the iron, and the mark "M" was on it—I then took him to Joseph Smith, the prisoner, and asked Smith if he had sold any pig-iron to Squires—he said, "Yes"—I told him there was a large square weight, with a mark on it—he said, "Yes"—I then asked Joseph Smith where he bought it—he said, "It is all right; I bought it of a man at the canal"—he said, "I bought it of the lock-keeper of the Old Ford Lock"—I said, "I will go there," and in going I said, "Perhaps he will deny it," and Squires said, "No, he cannot deny it, because we were all three together"—when we got to the lock, we found there James Smith—he was the lock-keeper—I asked him if he had sold this man any iron—he hesitated some little time, and said, "Yes, I did"—I said, "It is pig-iron; there is a large square mark, with R. C. C. on it"—he said, "I picked some of it out of the canal, and some fell out of the barge, on to the quay"—I said, "It is impossible for it to have fallen out in that way"—he said he hoped I would not let Mr. Golding know any thing about it, or else he should lose his situation—I then left him there, and desired him to attend the next day—I weighed the iron, and found there were thirteen

pieces—they weighed 5 cwt. and 2 qrs.—it was pig-iron—while at the lock, I asked James Smith what they had paid him for it—he said half-a-crown a cwt., and Squires said he gave 3*s.* 3*d.* for it to Joseph Smith—I brought the three prisoners to the office and showed them the iron—they said that was the iron—they all of them saw it—I know a little about the value of this kind of iron—I should think 4*s.* 6*d.* or 5*s.* a cwt. would be a reasonable price for it.

Cross-examined by Mr. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you understand James Smith to say that he brought it to them? *A.* No; they took the horse and cart and went to the lock-keeper for it.

WILLIAM NICKISSON *re-examined.* Any person going to buy 5 cwt., would have to give 6*s.* for it—this is new iron.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Where is the mark on this? *A.* It may be on another part of the pig-iron—this is not manufactured, it is the first state of it.

JAMES FOGG *re-examined.* James Smith is the lock-keeper, to open the locks to let the barges go through—he lives there, in one of the little houses belonging to the Company—he has nothing to do with the sale of iron.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* And he told you some fell out? *A.* Yes; but it could not—they could not load a barge with iron so deep as for any to fall over—she would not carry it—it could not fall out without the barge's bottom came out—I saw the barge.

BENJAMIN COLLINS. I am employed by Mr. Covington—I weighed some iron brought in the Martha—it weighed 42 tons, 6 cwt. 1 qr.

WILLIAM NICKISSON *re-eamined.* I did not give an order for that amount—it was consigned to me—I did not make an order for 42 tons, 6 cwt. 1 qr., but when I was in Staffordshire, it was ordered to be made—I know there were 200 tons ordered—Mr. Marchant gave the order in my presence—the order was given to Mr. Gibbons, of the Old Level works—he sends it to Gainsborough, and through two or three hands—it weighed 42 tons, 6 cwt. 1 qr., at Mr. Covington's wharf, City—it was there for sale—that was after it passed the lock, and after the robbery—forty tons of iron were consigned to me—I saw no iron any where before the robbery—I knew this iron was to be brought to London by consignment—we cannot tell what vessel it will come by, because they come twice a week from Gainsborough—I did not see any marked "M" in London till after the robbery.

JAMES COVINGTON. I have one partner—this iron was in my barge.

NOT GUILTY.

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165. JAMES YOUNG was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 1 promissory note, value 16*l.*, the property of William Airy Wright.

MR. BODKIN and MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM AIRY WRIGHT. I am a printer, and live in Fulwood's-rents, Holborn—I received a promissory note of 16*l.* signed by Green, Lewis, and Young, from Wm. Walker—it was endorsed by Walker, in liquidation of an account existing between us—I considered it of the value of 16*l.*, and allowed that for it in the account—it was dated 20th of September, at six weeks date, on an 18*d.* stamp—I kept it in my possession till the 3rd of November—I presented it myself at the different residences of the persons

Green, Lewis, and Young—I got nothing for it—it was dishonoured—this was on Saturday, and on Monday I went to Walker and told him of it—I then gave the note to my foreman Wright, to be ready to be taken up by the parties, supposing the money to be paid on it.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* What consideration did you give for it? *A.* I had a bill of 24*l.*, part of it was for printing—Mr. Walker had a mechanical exhibition—about two years ago I printed some bills for him—the exhibition continued till about Christmas last—he walked about the country with it—I never went to see it—that printing was part of my bill, and 7*l.* I paid to my coal-merchant for coals for him—I received another bill from Walker at the same time that I received this for 7*l.*—I have not received many bills from Walker—I received, perhaps, one before these, but I do not recollect what it was for—it is a long time ago—I have my account on a paper—I copied it out of a book—I have not received other bills from Walker within the last two years.

Q. If any body has stated that you gave no consideration for this bill, but took it as Walker's agent, to circulate it, is that a falsehood or truth? *A.* It is a falsehood—I am quite sure of that—Walker paid me at the time 1*l.* to balance the account—I took the bills at the amount that appeared on them—I took this bill on Walker's responsibility—he said they were good people—I had applied to Walker for money on account, and I considered this bill as good as money—it had only seven or eight days to run, I think—I had it only eight days—I will not swear to a day—I gave Walker a receipt—I do not know that I made an entry of the settlement in my book—I have got a memorandum of the settlement at home on a paper, and have a copy of it here—it is only a rough memorandum—this is a bill to Mr. Walker—he has got a memorandum—I do not know that it is an exact copy of this—at the time Walker paid me the bills I gave him a memorandum of it on a bill-head—I believe the document I delivered to him contains the same items that this does, but I do not know that it is precisely the same—I gave him a document of the amount of the bills, and the payment of the 1*l.*—it may be shorter than this, I cannot tell—I did not know any thing about the persons who executed this note—I thought it rather an unusual one—I never had a note like it before—I thought it a good and correct document—I went about six o'clock in the evening to Young's address, and the house was shut up—I asked some neighbours, and they said that Young had gone away, but they did not say where—I inquired of Green where Young had gone to, and he told me some other place, but I did not go there—I never had any conversation about it—I believe Walker lives on his property, but I printed bills for his mechanical exhibition—he parted with it about last Christmas, and it is now at Leicester-square—I have been to the Eagle Tavern once or twice, but I do not frequent the Grecian Saloon—Mr. Walker has been there when I have—one of the bills I had of him was on Mr. Transfield, who is a waiter at the Eagle Tavern, City-road—I never transacted any business at the Eagle—I never saw Young there, or any where, till I saw him in custody—I think Walker invited me to go to the Eagle—I may have been there once without Walker, but I have been there with him—I have gone there on some few occasions, not for business—I do not know that Mr. Walker's bill transactions take place there—I have heard that he has some connexion with the Eagle Tavern, and that he discounts bills and lends money.

t were the terms of this bill? *A.* "Six weeks after date, we severally promise to pay to William Walker, or order, 16*l.* for ved"—it certainly was not "William Walker or agent"—I have of the bill—it was rather a remarkable bill, and I particularly see that it was correct, but I did not inquire of any of the ac- did not inquire about the other bill of 7*l.* on Transfield—I knew waiter at the Eagle—that was not paid, but Walker has paid me since.

ALLANTINE. *Q.* Have you lived twelve years in the house you reside in? *A.* Yes—I have known Walker for eight years, and different money transactions with him—there was nothing to to believe that he designed a fraud on me—knowing him, I his was a good and responsible bill—my foreman was not present ceived it—my claim against Walker was 24*l.*, and I received this 6*l.*, a note for 7*l.* and one sovereign.

r WRIGHT. I am no relation of Mr. W. Airy Wright, but am vice as foreman—I received from him a promissory note for 16*l.* t say on what day—I believe there were three signatures to it— e a person would call to take it up—it was left in my hands for se of being delivered on the money being paid—some persons t I do not know who they were—they learned that the bill was session and asked to see it—on Wednesday the 7th of Novem- risoner called with a woman—one of them, (I cannot say which,) called to pay or settle the note—I said, "I will go and fetch it" ht it into the front room—I recollected that I had not written d" on it, and I was going to take it into the back room for that the prisoner said, "Let me look at the signature," and I held the y hand for that purpose—he took it out of my hand, tore it in t into his mouth and ate it—the woman had before that drawn a n her pocket, and said, "We will pay or settle the bill," she ttention to the right, and the prisoner was on my left—the wo- put the purse in her pocket again—I had no authority to part bill except on its being paid.

xamined. *Q.* What was the woman? *A.* I do not know— red about the same age as the prisoner and was decently dressed t have prevented the prisoner taking the bill if I had known he going to destroy it, I would—when he asked me to let him see it out to him to look at—he said, "Let me look at the signa- d then he took it—he said I might do as I liked, or do as I he did not spit the bill out of his mouth—I think it was worth id not hear him say it was a vile swindling transaction—I do lect him saying that Walker had got another bill from him, or of the kind—he did not say Walker was a great swindler—I did im be was a rogue to swallow the bill—I called the policeman— own Mr. Wrig[redacted]out seven years—I do not recollect any other se about Mr. [redacted]alker's bills before this—I do not know what —he has been backwards and forwards to the office for about six never was at the Eagle in my life—I know nothing about Mr. mechanical exhibition—some time ago we printed bills for a me- exhibition, but whose it was I cannot say—I did not know the [redacted]—there were three names to the bill.

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MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Had you the slightest intention of parting with that bill except on receiving the money? *A.* No.

JAMES M'CORMICK (*police-constable E* 59.) I took the prisoner—I asked him how he came to do this—he said that was his business.

WILLIAM WALKER *examined by* MR. PRENDERGAST. I am in no trade—I live in Smith-street, Northampton-square—I have not known the prisoner above six or nine months at most—an acquaintance recommended him to me—I was to cash a note for him—our acquaintance commenced at the Eagle, in the City-road—I received the bill from Young.

Q. Was his signature on it? *A.* Yes, that I swear solemnly—he was the person who delivered it to me, and his signature was on it—I was to give him 16*l.*, and he was to return me a crown for it—I paid the money at my own house in the presence of my wife—I swear the prisoner brought me the bill in my house—I knew the other two persons whose names were to it were respectable.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did you owe the prosecutor any money? *A.* Yes, and I gave that bill in payment for it.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Have you got the account here? *A.* Yes—I do not owe Mr. Wright any money now—the bill was payable to me or order, not "agent"—I am not a regular money-lender—my mechanical exhibition is of the North Pole.

MR. PRENDERGAST *called*

GEORGE GREEN. I live at No. 8, Milton-street, Finsbury. I have known the prisoner four or five months—the promissory note was produced to me by Mr. Walker—he took it out of his pocket, and I signed it—at that time the name of Young was not attached to it in any way—I signed it at a beer-shop in Bath-street, called the Barley Mow and Hop Pole—Young was there at the time, and at that time the note had not Young's signature to it at all—after I had signed it, Walker gave it to Mr. Lewis, who was there, and he signed it—Young did not sign it at all in my presence—I staid there all the time they were at the Barley Mow and Hop Pole—Mr. Walker took away the note, and at that time it had not Young's signature to it.

WILLIAM LEWIS. I live in Warren-street, Pentonville. I was present at the beer-shop in Bath-street when the bill was produced—Mr. Green, who signed it, and Mr. Walker, and Mr. Young were there—I signed it, and at that time it had not Mr. Young's signature to it—Mr. Walker produced the bill from the breast pocket of his coat, and he took it away—it had not been signed by Young—I signed it, and so did Green—I saw no money pass—I had seen Mr. Walker before—he had come to me and requested me to sign it—I had drawn a former bill and signed it—it was differently worded, but was to the same amount—this one was in these words—"Sept. 20, 1838.—Six weeks after date, we severally and jointly agree to pay to Mr. William Walker, of Smith-street, or his agent, 16*l.* for value received."

Q. Do you know of the smallest consideration being given to you, or Green, or Young? *A.* No, sir—I signed the bill without reading it—I said, "Let me look at it again," and he did—he said, "This document at present is not worth two-pence, till it has got Young's acceptance."

JURY. *Q.* What induced you to sign it? *A.* Mr. Walker said he was going to give 15*l.* for it.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined One Year.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

166. DENNIS M'CARTHY was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, 16lbs. weight of copper, value 12*s.*, the goods of William Marquis, in a certain vessel, in a certain port of entry and discharge; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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167. SARAH CHITTY was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 1 watch, value 1*l.*; 1 watch-chain, value 6*d.*; 1 seal, value 6*d.*; and 1 watch-key, value 3*d.*, the goods of William Nott.

WILLIAM NOTT. I am a shoemaker, and lodge in Harley-street—the prisoner lodged in the next room. On the 22nd of November I went out, leaving my watch hanging by the side of the window—I returned in ten minutes and it was gone—I asked the prisoner if any one had been up in my room—she said "No"—I went out in the evening and found it had been pledged at Mr. Greaves's—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you leave your door open? *A.* I shut it, but did not lock it—I told the prisoner I had lost my watch, and she expressed sorrow—I took an officer and asked the prisoner to go with me to the pawnbroker's—she went willingly, and when he identified her she denied it.

JAMES CHESTER. I am in the service of a pawnbroker. This watch was pawned by the prisoner on the 22nd of November, about three o'clock.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you always been as sure of her as you are now? *A.* No, I expressed an opinion that it was a stouter person—I should not like to swear positively that the prisoner is the person—I believe she is, but I have heard of a person so very similar to her, that it is possible I may be mistaken.

MR. PAYNE *called*

SAMUEL NEWSOME. I am the landlord of the house in which the prisoner resides with her husband. I know a person who comes to my house who resembles the prisoner in appearance, and I have made every effort in my power to find that person—I had seen her in my house the day previous to the robbery, and I could not positively swear but that she was there on the day of the robbery—she formerly lived at the next house.

COURT. *Q.* Where is the person you suspect? *A.* I do not know—she lived next door to me a fortnight before the robbery—I have seen her come to my house since—I told the officer I thought it was not the prisoner who committed the robbery—the name of the person is Holton, she is about the same age as the prisoner, and the same appearance, but rather stouter—she has the same sort of dress—I cannot say what bonnet—I am a cabinet-maker.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long did you search for that person? *A.* Nearly two days—I went to the person who moved her things, and he said it was ten or twelve doors down Phœnix-street—Mr. Alderton went with me.

—— ALDERTON. I am a carman, and live in Little Marylebone-street. I have known the prisoner seven years, she has been strictly honest—I went with the last witness, to search for a person for nearly two days—we did all in our power to find her.

COURT. *Q.* Where did you go first? *A.* We were directed to go

twelve doors down Greek-street, by the person who keeps a coffee-shop, where she had lodged—the man who moved her things said it was eight or ten doors in Phœnix-street—we went to nine houses.

NOT GUILTY.

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168. GEORGE EMBREY was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 1 hammer, value 1*s*., the goods of William Horley.

WILLIAM HORLEY. I live in Wardour-street. On the 21st of November the prisoner and another boy were standing opposite my window—the prisoner crossed and took a hammer—I ran after him—he threw it down—I ran and took him.

GUILTY. Aged 12.—Confined Eight Days, and Whipped.

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169. GEORGE HUMPHRIES was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of November, 1 gown, value 2*s*., the goods of Richard Drinkwater.

MARIA DRINKWATER. I am the wife of Richard Drinkwater, and live in Thornhaw-place, near Old St. Pancras church. I lost my gown from the railing of the door, where it hung to dry, about two o'clock in the day, on the 23rd of November—I know nothing of the prisoner—the handkerchief near me is not mine.

CORNELIUS MURPHY (*police-constable E* 21.) I saw the prisoner near Brunswick-square—I asked him what he had in his bundle—he said some washing which he brought from Gray's Inn-road, and was going to take it to his mother's—I took him.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q*. Did you go to his mother's? *A*. No—he did not say who gave them to him—he said he got them from No. 16, Gray's Inn-road—I did not go with him there—I went to Frederick-street with him—there he threw down the bundle and ran off—there was a lady passing by—I told her to pick up the bundle, and keep it till I came back.

COURT. *Q*. Is he the lad that ran away? *A*. Yes—I believe that is the bundle he threw away.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Eight Days, and Whipped.

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170. ELIZABETH PATTEN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 8 sovereigns, the monies of John Lock, from his person.

JOHN LOCK. I am a mariner. I was paid off, and received 11*l*. 1*s*. on the 22nd of November—I met the prisoner at the Barley Mow, in Old Gravel-lane—I had ten sovereigns then—I went with her to her house in New Gravel-lane—I then had eight sovereigns and some silver in my pocket—I stripped and went to bed with her, between ten and eleven o'clock, and awoke between three and four o'clock—she was not then in the room—I took up my trowsers, and all my eight sovereigns were gone—I put on my things, and while doing so she came up—I told her of it, and she said, "Oh, what a lie that is"—I said I would go for a policeman, and give her in charge—I sent for a policeman—I got one in about an hour, and she had then left the house—the policeman took her.

JOSEPH TALBOT. I am a baker. I rent the house where the prisoner lives—she owed me 19*s*. 9*d*.—she paid me on the morning of the 22nd—

she put down two sovereigns—I said, "I don't want two, one will pay me"—I put the other back to her.

EMMA WALLIS. The prisoner used my uncle's house, the Barley Mow, New Gravel-lane, and on the 22nd she brought me three sovereigns, to take care of for her.

GEORGE WILLIAM GRAVE (*police-constable K* 11.) I took the prisoner, and found on her 1*s.* 5½*d.*—I asked her where she got the money—she said a friend of hers owed her money some time, and had paid her—she did not know his name, nor the name of the ship, but he was a north-countryman.

Prisoner. I am very sorry for what has happened—I was tipsy.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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171. MARGARET SKELLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 cloak, value 10*s.*; 2 bottles, value 2*d.*; 1 pint of brandy, value 8*s.*; 1 pint of gin, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 bottle of soda-water, value 3*d.*; 1 bottle of ginger-beer, value 2*d.*; 2 sixpences, and 1 fourpence; the goods and monies of John Chaffey, her master.

GEORGE CHAFFEY. I am the son of John Chaffey. He keeps a public-house in the Broadway, Westminster—the prisoner was his servant for three months—I suspected and watched her on the 19th of November—I heard her come down stairs, about four o'clock in the morning—she got over the balustrades, went to the lobby, into the bar, to the cupboard and cut some meat; she then went to the engine, and drew brandy, and then to the till, and took out some money—as she was retreating back I stopped her, called my father, and got the policeman—she had got two bottles of brandy, two sixpences, and one fourpence—the money had been marked, and the marked money was found on her—she let herself down from the balustrades with a piece of canvass, and did not make more noise than a cat—I was in the bar-parlour—I found in her box a duplicate of a cloak, which is my mother-in-law's—my father has lost £30 or £40.

JOHN ROBERTS. I live in York-street, Westminster, and have the cloak—I cannot tell who pawned it—it is in the name of Ann Evans—this is the duplicate I gave—this is the cloak.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Transported for Seven Years.

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172. JOHN CROSS was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of November, 3lbs. weight of bacon, value 1*s.* 7*d.*, the goods of William Cordwent and another; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN LANE. I live with Mr. Collins, a butcher, opposite the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner take a piece of bacon out of the prosecutor's window, on the 25th of November, and run away with it—I gave information—he was pursued, and the bacon taken on him—he had put it in his jacket going along, and buttoned it up.

WILLIAM CORDWENT. I keep a shop at Westminster. The bacon is mine—I followed the prisoner and it was found in his possession—I have a partner.

RICHARD COLLER. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Westminster—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person who was tried.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

173. CHARLES WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 2 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.*, and 1 plane, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Edwards, his master.

JOHN EDWARDS. I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Raven-row. The prisoner was on liking to me—on the 19th of November I left my handkerchief in my parlour—I afterwards found it removed to another room, and after that I missed it—the prisoner was gone out to his dinner—I found it again—I traced my plane to a pawnbroker's—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

GEORGE PHILLIPS. I am shopman to a pawnbroker—I took this plane in pledge from either the prisoner or his brother.

JOHN BOXALL (*police-constable K* 205.) I took the prisoner, and found this handkerchief in his possession—he said he was going to give it to his master.

NOT GUILTY.

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174. MARY ANN HILL was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of November, 3 gowns, value 9*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Thomas Hawes.

GEORGE SAVAGE. I am shopman to James Thomas Hawes, a pawnbroker, in Whitechapel-road. On the 20th of November I saw the prisoner in the shop—she took three gowns off the rail, and took them out, I followed her eight or ten doors, and took her—they were under her cloak—these are the gowns—they are my master's.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. Did you see her take them? *A.* Yes—there was another woman in the shop—I was about two yards from the prisoner—I am sure I saw her take them—I did not lose sight of her.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

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175. JOSEPH HORNE was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 1 set of chaise-harness, value 1*l.* 5*s.*, and 1 coat, value 5*s.*, the goods of Henry Cole.

HENRY COLE. The prisoner had been in my employ, at different times, for a year and a half—I lost these things from Drummond-mews—the harness was in the loft, and the coat in the stable—I missed them on the morning the policeman called me—this is my coat and harness—(*looking at them.*)

WILLIAM DAVIS (*police-sergeant L* 15.) At half-past five o'clock, on the morning of the 21st of November, I met with the prisoner in Church-way, Somers-town—he had the harness on his shoulder, and the coat on his back—I asked where he was going—he said to his master's house, if I would go he would show me where he got it from—he went to the stable, and when there he threw down the harness, pulled off the coat, and ran away.

Prisoner's Defence. I went into the stable, and the door was open—I took these things to take them to Mr. Coles's house for security.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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176. WILLIAM HAYNES and JAMES DOYLE were indicted for stealing, on the 18th of October, 2 pedestals, value 3*s.*, and 1 bowl, value 10*s.*, the goods of John Venables.

JOHN VENABLES. I live in Broad-street, Bloomsbury. This property was taken from my shop window on Sunday the 18th of October—I saw it

safe about six o'clock, and missed it about ten minutes after—I found a pane of glass had been broken about an hour and a half before—I did not find my bowl again, but the pedestals I believe I have seen—I have no mark on them—I saw one at the station-house, which I believe was mine —Haynes was then in custody.

GEORGE RIPKEY. About six o'clock in the evening of the 18th of October, I saw the prisoners together by the prosecutor's house—I saw them take the glass out with their fingers, take out a china bowl, and go away with it—I did not see them afterwards—I am sure they are the two—I had seen them before, and I am sure they are the same persons.

JOHN SUMNER (*police-constable F* 137.) I met Haynes about six o'clock that evening as I was on my beat, at the bottom of the coal-yard, about one hundred yards from the prosecutor's—I saw he had something under a short jacket—I saw him go up Smarts-buildings, and turn round to Newton-street—I took him, and found this pedestal on him.

HENRY NEWMAN (*police-sergeant F* 18.) I was on duty in the coal-yard about five o'clock the next morning, and found one of these pedestals in a hole in the wall.

Haynes's Defence. That boy Ripkey and another, who, I believe, was his brother, were the persons I bought it of—I gave 1½*d.* for it—I found it was not what I thought it was, and I went back to try to see him, but could not.

(The prisoner Haynes received a good character.)

HAYNES—GUILTY. Aged 14. } Transported for Seven Years—to the
DOYLE*—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Juvenile prison.

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177. RICHARD DYER was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of November, 1 shirt, value 9*d.*, the goods of Henry Bolton.

HENRY BOLTON. I am a labourer. On the 23rd of November I lost this shirt from the Swan public-house at Sudbury, near Harrow—the shirt was loose, and I had my tools with me—I put it down on the settle—I had sat there about half-an-hour—the prisoner was the only person there but the waiter and the ostler—I went in search of him, and saw the patrol take him, and take the shirt from him—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN PARNELL (*police-constable D* 40.) I took the prisoner—he told me he had picked the shirt up.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought the shirt of a person.

GUILTY. Aged 41.—Confined One Month.

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178. SARAH DAVIS and MARY CLIFFORD were indicted for stealing, on the 26th of November, 1 yard of woollen cloth, value 1*s.* 9*d.*; and 9 pieces of woollen cloth, value 1*s.*; the goods of Lydia Landon.

LYDIA LANDON. I keep a clothes-shop at St. George's in the East. On the 26th of November the two prisoners came to look at a shirt—they bought nothing, but went away, and in ten minutes I missed this property—I was sent for to Mrs. Phillips, and there found the two prisoners —this cloth had been in my shop.

MARIA PHILLIPS. The prisoners came to my shop and bought a shirt —they took this property from under one of their cloaks, and asked me to buy it—I detained it.

Davis's Defence. I hope you will forgive me and let me go home to my mother—I am not guilty—the lady would not take 8*d.* for the shirt, and I did not buy it.

DAVIS*—GUILTY. Aged 17.
CLIFFORD—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Confined One Month.

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179. GEORGE YOUNG and WILLIAM TANN were indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas George Heigham; and that they had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN SUTTON. I am in the service of Thomas George Heigham, a pawnbroker at Kensington—a pane of glass in the window was broken—on the 6th of November I saw the prisoners looking through the window—this is my master's handkerchief—(*looking at it*)—it was taken from the window.

EDWARD BRUNT. I live at Brompton. I saw the prisoners and another in the Crescent, and when I came close to them one said to the other, "Go on"—they passed on and went to the pawnbroker's window—I saw them take the handkerchief out of the window—Young said, "I have got one"—he put it under his jacket and went off.

JAMES BRADLEY (*police-constable B* 134.) I searched Young and found on him the duplicate of the handkerchief.

JOHN GRINDLEY. I am in the service of a pawnbroker. I took in this handkerchief of a boy against whom the bill was thrown out.

JAMES BRADLEY *re-examined.* I produce the certificate of both the prisoners' former conviction—which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—they are the same boys.

YOUNG—GUILTY. Aged 14.
TANN—GUILTY. Aged 14. } Transported for Seven Years—to the Juvenile prison.

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180. MARY MAYNARD and ELEANOR BULL were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of September, 1 bed, value 2*l.*; 1 bolster, value 3*s.*; 1 blanket, value 1*s.*; 2 sheets, value 3*s.*; 1 quilt, value 9*d.*; 1 set of fire-irons, value 3*s.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 2*s.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 pillows, value 4*s.*; and 1 flat-iron, value 4*d.*; the goods of Zachariah Kelsey.

ZACHARIAH KELSEY. I keep a lodging-house in Fitzroy-market. In July last the prisoners lodged at my house—they occupied one room—when they went away they left the door locked, and took the key—they owed me upwards of 2*l.* rent—I forced the door open, and missed the property stated.

Maynard. *Q.* Did not I pledge your articles in a state of starvation, having three children? *A.* You were not in a state of starvation.

HENRY FOWLER (*police-constable G* 111.) I apprehended the prisoners on the 19th of November, and found on them forty-five duplicates—Bull stated that twenty-two belonged to Mr. Kelsey's property.

SARAH ROBERTS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Palace-row. I have a blanket pawned for 2*s.* 3*d.* on the 11th of September; 1 pillow for 1*s.* 6*d.*, on the 18th of September; one pillow for 1*s.*, on the 20th of September; and several others—the greater part was pawned by the prisoner Bull.

JOHN STARLING. I am a pawnbroker. I have four pillows which were pawned by Maynard.

Maynard's Defence. I was in a state of starvation—I wrote him a letter, telling him I would get the articles again if he would give me time—Bull is my daughter, but she is quite innocent.

MAYNARD—GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

BULL—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Month.

(There was another indictment against the prisoners.)

OLD COURT.—*Monday, December 3rd*, 1838.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

181. GEORGE EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of August, 1 mare, price 24*l.*; 1 gig, value 12*l.*; 1 set of harness, value 3*l.*; and 1 whip, value 4*s.*; the goods of Henry Pritchard.

HENRY PRITCHARD. I am a livery stable-keeper, and live in Percy-street, Rathbone-place. Two or three days previous to Sunday, the 5th of August, the prisoner came to me—I never had any dealings with him before, but I thought I had seen his face—he asked me if he could have a horse and chaise for the Sunday following, the same grey mare and chaise which a gentleman named Heath had been in the habit of having—I asked if he knew Mr. Heath—he said yes, he had been living in the family, or words to that effect—I asked him where it was to go to—he said to Hatfield—I told him I could not let it go to Hatfield and back in one day, but he being a servant in Mr. Heath's family, if his master could spare him two days, I would charge him very little more—I told him I could not promise him the grey mare till my foreman returned, not knowing whether he had promised it, he being out at the time, but if he called on Saturday he could have a conclusive answer—he did call, and it was agreed he should pay 28*s.* for the two days—it was taken away on the 5th of August—I let him have it, believing his story—I did not see the mare again till the 6th of November—the prisoner never came to pay me—I lost my gig, mare, harness, and whip—I value them at 40*l.*—I found them all again at Alresford, a little on this side Winchester, nearly eighty miles from London—on the 4th of November, I went with an officer to Sandhurst, near Blackwater, where I heard the prisoner was living in service—we saw him there, on the road to his master's house—I followed him, and instead of going into the village, he went over a gate away from it to avoid us—we at last took him in a public-house, into which he followed us.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* I believe you found he had been in Mr. Heath's service, and was so at that time? *A.* I found he had just left—Mr. Heath's father dying, there was no use for him—he was not discharged for anything wrong—the prisoner told me where my horse and gig were—he did not ask whether he should come to any harm if he told me—he said, "If I said where it was, would any thing be done to a young man that has done wrong?" but we never made him any promise—the officer said, no promise could or should be made, but it was for him to think whether he would make a friend of Mr. Pritchard or not—I never said anything at all.

BENJAMIN REVELL. I live with the prosecutor. On Sunday, the 5th of August, I delivered to a man like the prisoner, the mare, gig, and harness—I think he is the man.

THOMAS AYLWARD. I am an innkeeper at Alresford. I bought the horse and gig of the prisoner on the 8th of August—I had seen him before, backwards and forwards—he always represented that he had property at Southampton—he said he had bought the horse and gig cheap, and thought it would answer my purpose to let out—I had my name put on it, had a licence, and let it out—it is the same the prosecutor has claimed.

Cross-examined. Q. What is it worth? *A.* I should not give 20*l.* for it now—I did not give so much as that for it—it may be worth 15*l.* or 18*l.* perhaps.

(Robert Gibson, Esq., of Sandhurst, the prisoner's master; George Smith, Esq., solicitor, South-street, Lincoln's-inn; and Henry Dobee, King's-road, Chelsea, deposed to the prisoner's good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and the Jury.*—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Recorder.

182. GEORGE RUFFLE was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Daniel Haybittle, about one o'clock in the night of the 23rd of October, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 6 sovereigns, 5 half-sovereigns, 2 crowns, 50 half-crowns, 80 shillings, 6 sixpences, 4 fourpences, 24 pence, and 48 halfpence, the monies of George Shirwell: 2nd COUNT, stating them to be monies of the Overseers of the Poor for the time being, of the parish of St. Clement Danes: 3rd COUNT, stating them to be the monies of the Guardians of the Poor of the Strand Union, in the County of Middlesex: Three other Counts stating the dwelling-house to belong to the Guardians of the Poor of the Strand Union.

MR. ADOLPHUS *conducted the Prosecution.*

DANIEL HAYBITTLE. I am master of the Strand Union workhouse, at the corner of Portugal-street and Carey-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields—it is in the parish of St. Clement Danes. I occupy rooms on the first floor, and live in them—one side of the ground-floor is the women's day-hall, and the other side is appropriated to offices—they are divided by a passage—the house is entirely under my control, as the servant to the Guardians of the Poor of the Strand Union—that side of the building on which the women's day-hall is situated faces a burial-ground—there are five windows at the women's side, the lower sashes of which are fastened, and the upper sashes pull down; but there are iron bars across to prevent ingress or egress—there are what are called hoppers, to admit air and light in from above—there is not sufficient room in the hopper to admit a person—we have to take the lower sash away to clean the window—on Tuesday, the 23rd of October, the day before the robbery, these hoppers were painted, and also the board-room, which is parallel with the women's day-hall—there are desks and papers in the office, and money is frequently deposited there by the collectors—the place was all secure on the night of the 23rd—I saw it all fastened myself, in the usual way—all the panes of glass in the women's day-hall were then whole.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. Who were you appointed by?

A. By the Board of Guardians of the Strand Union—I am their servant, regularly appointed by them, and sanctioned by the Poor-Law Commissioners—I think the prisoner came into our workhouse in November, 1837, and remained till about the 23rd of June this year—he then received his discharge—he left with the intention of going to work for Mr. Stapleton, of Whitefriars—he has not been an inmate in the house since—I do not know of his being employed to break stones for a fortnight after he left—that does not take place at our house, but at Mr. Johnson's, at Westminster—the prisoner came to us from a lunatic asylum, in 1837—I do not know how long he had been in the asylum—I do not know how much is paid to persons for breaking stones—I have seen the prisoner once since he left, selling things in the street—I am the master of the whole building, and always sleep in the house.

COURT. *Q.* Who pays the rent and taxes? *A.* I believe it is tax-free, but the rent is paid by the Board of Guardians, I suppose to the overseers of the parish.

PETER ATTRELL. I am a constable and porter at the Strand Union workhouse. On the 23rd of October I took a turn round the house, about ten o'clock—it was then all safe and fastened—I sleep there—about twenty minutes before five o'clock next morning my attention was called to the state of the house, and I saw the shutters of the clerks' office (which is the middle office) open, and one window raised above a foot—on looking round, I saw the collectors' desks and the clerks' desk broken open, and papers strewed about the floor—I then went into the board-room, and found the inner bolt drawn, and found a large hole perforated through the middle stile of the door, large enough to admit a man's arm—on a chair, in the clerks' office, I found this clasped knife, and this centre-bit on another chair—I should say the hole in the door had been made with a centre-bit—I compared the centre-bit I found with the hole, and they corresponded—I then went into the women's day-hall, and found a pane of glass broken and taken out of one of the windows which look into the burial-ground—a person, to have done that, must have been in the burial-ground—I found two pieces of glass lying on the sill, stained with blood, and there were marks or streaks in the wet paint on the hopper, such as would be produced by corded or ribbed trowsers; and on the sill of the window, in the wet paint, was a large foot-mark, such as would be produced by a man's foot—I knew the prisoner as an inmate of the house—on Wednesday, the 24th, from information I received, I went with Goddard to the prisoner's lodgings, in Tower-street, St. George's-fields—I believe his father and mother occupy the room as well—I took hold of the prisoner, turned him round, and observed he had got white paint on the legs and seat of his trowsers—they were ribbed trowsers—I have since compared them with the marks on the hopper, and they agree—the length, from the sill of the window to the mark in the hopper, exactly corresponds with the height of the trowsers—I asked the prisoner if he had any money—he said, "What money?"—we then searched the room, and while we were doing so, he made the observation two or three times, "Gentlemen, you may save yourselves the trouble, you will find no money here"—the last place I searched was a kettle, which was on the fire, full of water—I took it off the fire, took the lid off, and perceived something dark in the water—I put my hand in—the water was lukewarm—I pulled out this handkerchief, which is similar to those worn by the inmates of the workhouse—it is like them, but we do

not mark them—I found in that handkerchief one crown piece, seventeen half-crowns, twenty shillings, eleven sixpences, and one fourpenny piece—I then searched the prisoner, and found in his pocket four penny pieces, seven halfpence, and two farthings—he had a pair of new boots on, which Goddard took off, and asked whether he had not another pair—he said, "Yes, there is an old pair under the bed"—Goddard looked underneath, and found these shoes—there are marks of paint on the side of them—the prisoner said they were his, and that he gave 6*d.* for them—while the prisoner was at the workhouse he was employed in cleaning the windows inside the house, more particularly those of the clerks' office and the board-room—he had every opportunity of knowing the state of the windows and desks, and every thing, and I have seen him go out at the door of the board-room, where the persons entered to commit the robbery—I was with Goddard when he tried those shoes to the sill of the window, and they made an impression similar to that I had already observed—I produce the flap of the clerk's desk—that was quite whole, safe, and sound, over night.

Cross-examined. Q. How did you try the mark of the shoe; did you put it on the mark that was there? *A.* Goddard did—he did not make another mark beside it, as the paint was dry then—it had been on two days and two nights—the house was broken into on Tuesday—we apprehended the prisoner on Wednesday night, and tried the shoes, after we had been before the Magistrate on Thursday afternoon, more towards the evening—I compared the trowsers on the Thursday morning before I went before the Magistrate—I put them by the side of the marks, and the length and all exactly corresponded—I did not see the prisoner at Mr. Johnson's yard breaking stones—he had taken the hammers away to do it, but he brought them back, and acknowledged to me he had never been to the yard at all.

GEORGE SHIRVILL. I am collector of the Strand Union poor-rates. I have a desk in the board-room of the workhouse—on Tuesday, the 24th of October, I left about 20*l.* in my desk, but I did not count how much exactly—there were two cheques, which were not taken—there were about fifty half-crowns, and about 4*l.* in shillings, a number of sixpences and fourpenny-pieces, the rest in gold, and about 4*s.* in penny pieces and halfpence—I left the office about half-past six o'clock that evening—the money was then safe in my desk, and the desk locked—I found it locked in the morning, but the wood-work round the hinge was broken, so that it could be opened—the money was not in my desk in the morning—here is my desk, and where it was broken—(*producing it*)—having examined the desk, I found 2*s.* 3*d.* left among the papers—a piece is broken out of the flap, and it could be lifted up by the hinges—I went into the burial-ground, and under the hopper, where the pane of glass was taken out, I found a button, quite clean, lying on the grass in the burial-ground—I gave it to Goddard—it is a very peculiar one, and corresponds with the button on the jacket belonging to the prisoner.

Cross-examined. Q. What is the peculiarity? *A.* The letters on it and the make of it—there was one off the prisoner's jacket—it is not exactly a flat button, the edges are rather turned—I never saw such a button before, I think—it exactly corresponds with the prisoner's buttons.

HENRY GODDARD. I am a police-officer, of Bow-street. On the 24th of October I went with Attrell and Kirby to the prisoner's lodging—on en-

oom I found the prisoner, and a little child—some time after- mother came up stairs, but they were alone in the room when I bserving the prisoner's back covered with marks of paint, and a sing from his jacket, I took the jacket from him—there was paint wsers also—I compared the button which was given me with the jacket—it corresponds in size and colour, and I have no cast in the same die—it is stamped, "Imperial standard," which on all the others—I cannot see any difference between that and s on his jacket—he had on a pair of new shoes—I asked him how ad had them—he said, a month, and afterwards he said, a -I said, "Where did you buy these shoes?"—he said he did —I found an old pair of shoes under the bed, and asked him if his—he said they were, and I observed marks of white paint on the Thursday following I compared them with the hopper of the ll, and they exactly fitted the mark—I compared the trowsers, oad stripes of paint and the narrow, both exactly corresponded son got in by means of the hopper, they would slide down, by eir back against the hopper—it would take some time to cut out : of glass, and the person must have leaned against it to do so— would make exactly the impression I found—I observed a cut on er's right wrist, recently done, and also cuts on the palm and fore- is left hand, very recently done—he accounted for them by say- l the itch—I also observed stains of blood, as if recently done, on hand wristband of his shirt, and there were stains of blood left on - I asked him if he had any money—he said, "What money?" he o money—I said, "Why, the money from the Strand Union work- I searched the tea-kettle, and found the money described—while earching he said, "It is no use searching—I have no money—you o money here"—I asked where he slept the night before, how ent his time, and he refused to give any account of himself.

xamined. Q. When you went in, did you ask if he had any *A.* Some time afterwards, but not immediately I entered.

T KIRBY. I am relieving officer of the Strand Union. I ied Attrell and Goddard to the prisoner's residence in Tower- remained in the room while they searched the upper part of the said to the prisoner, "George, that was a curious place for you : money, into the tea-kettle"—he said, "It is a usual thing to put to a tea-kettle, to keep it from being furred"—I had heard him lare he had no money; that we might save ourselves the trouble, l find none there—I observed a mark on his wrist, and asked him id it—he said it was the itch.

xamined. Q. Did he not say it was usual to put money into the th a handkerchief round it, to keep it from being furred? *A.* He ing about a handkerchief—I knew him before, as a pauper— re paid 3*s.* 2*d.* a ton for breaking stones—I never told any one hed he would *pump* the prisoner as well as he could—we took erson into custody on the subject, named James Wade, but he l for his time the night before, and he went away—I did not tell n to *pump* the prisoner all he could—I did not have any conver- h any person that was locked up in a cell at Bow-street—(*a man ery Stanton was called in*)—I know that man—he was a pauper [illegible]—I never had him taken up, nor saw him in custody—I

saw him the night we were looking for the prisoner, and asked him if he had seen the prisoner—I did not ask him to put questions to him, and get information out of him—he said he did not know where he was; that he had not seen him for a fortnight—I never said I wished him to *pump* the prisoner all he could.

PETER COSGRAVE. I am a surgeon and medical officer of the Strand Union. On the morning of the 24th or 25th of October I saw the prisoner at Bow-street, and examined his hands—he had got some small cuts on the left hand, and on the right wrist—they had been recently done, and also a mark on the inside of the thumb on the right hand—they appeared to be inflicted by some sharp instrument—the mark on the thumb was a blister, such as would be produced by friction of some hard substance—the frequent revolution of a centre-bit would produce it—he had no symptom of the itch, or any cutaneous disorder.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you examine the prisoner before he was discharged from the workhouse? *A.* I did, and thought him proper to be discharged.

JOHN CORNISH. I am a carpenter, and live in Wych-street, Strand. I have examined the desk-flaps produced by Attrell—the holes in it have been made by a centre-bit—they could not be made with any thing else—I have compared them with this centre-bit, and the size of the holes correspond—there are upwards of fifty holes—I should imagine it would not take less than two hours to drill them, as there were some in the door—I think doing that would cause a sore or blister in the hand.

WILLIAM STEVENS. I am shopman to Messrs. Wilford, of Gracechurch-street, boot and shoemakers. On the 24th of October, about noon, the prisoner bought this pair of shoes at our shop, for 15*s*., which he paid for to me, in six half-crowns—I am sure he is the man.

DANIEL HAYBITTLE *re-examined.* The Guardians of the Strand Union meet at the house every Tuesday—they have acted as guardians meeting as a board—Mr. Witherby is chairman, and Sir Francis Omeroy—the Union has been formed more than two years.

JAMES CORDER. I am clerk to the Guardians of the Poor of the Strand Union, and have been so since April, 1836. Their title is, "Guardians of the Poor of the Strand Union, of the County of Middlesex"—they are formed under a deed bearing date February, 1836—I have been present at every weekly meeting of the Board, without a single exception, from April, 1836, to the present period.

Cross-examined. Q. Do you form your knowledge of the title except by the deed? *A.* They are formed under an order given under the hands of the Poor Law Commissioners—I derive my information of the title both from the order and the Act of Parliament.

COURT. Q. Do you know the title under which they act? *A.* Ever since the passing of 5th and 6th of William IV., they have called themselves the Guardians of the Poor of the Strand Union, but they were in existence before that Act.

(*The order of the Poor Law Commissioners, directing the Union to be called the Strand Union, in the County of Middlesex, was here put in.*)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Ten Years.

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183. ABRAHAM DESSAU was indicted, for burglariously breaking

and entering the dwelling-house of William Angel, at St. James, Westminster, about four o'clock in the night of the 28th of November, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.*; 1 pair of spectacles, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 2*d.*; 1 four-penny piece and sixpence in copper, monies, his property: and 1 coat, value 10*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 2*s.*; 2 rings, value 10*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; the goods of Joseph Angel.

JOHN SMITH (*police-constable C* 146.) About half-past four o'clock in the morning of the 29th of November, I was on duty in Oxford-street, and met the prisoner carrying some clothes under his arm, between King-street and Blenheim-steps, near Marlborough-street—I called to him to stop, and asked what he had under his arm—he kept walking on, and would not answer me—I overtook and stopped him—he said they were some old things he had got from a friend of his—I asked him who the friend was—he said, "Mr. Abrahams, a Jew, in Houndsditch"—I said perhaps he knew what was in the pockets of the clothes, if there was any thing—he said there was nothing in the pockets—I showed him the outside of the pocket with a handkerchief, and then he said there was a handkerchief in it—I said, "What is the colour of it, perhaps you can tell?" but he could not, and I took him to the station-house—I searched the things, and in the pocket of the waistcoat I found two rings, and a child's whistle in the trowser's pocket, and in the prisoner's own jacket pocket I found a pair of spectacles—he said they were his own, and his sight was very bad—I also found a pair of gloves in his pocket which he said were his own, with 2*s.* 4*d.* in silver, and 9½*d.* in copper—he said perhaps Mr. Abrahams had made a mistake and left the ring in his pocket—he appeared quite rational, and as if he wished to account for every thing I taxed him with.

WILLIAM ANGEL. I am a shoemaker, and live in Nag's Head-yard, Blenheim-street, Oxford-street, in the parish of St. James—my door is about two hundred yards from Blenheim-steps—I occupy two rooms up in a gallery—they are not in a house—there is no street-door—I go up stairs into the gallery and into my room—I occupy the two upper rooms—they have no communication with the rest of the building— I pay rent for them —on the 29th of November, I and my wife went to bed at eleven o'clock —we shut the door to, but as my son was absent at Lambeth, it was left unlocked for him to come in—the door was closed and latched, and could not be opened without lifting the latch—my wife alarmed me a little after four o'clock, thinking she heard a noise, I thought it was only her imagination, but she continued to be alarmed, and I got out of bed about a quarter past four o'clock—I found the door wide open and missed my trowsers and what was in the pockets—I afterwards missed my son's coat and waistcoat, and two rings which had been in the waistcoat pocket—he had come home at a quarter past twelve o'clock, I believe, and went to bed in the next room —I had shut my door, but it was not locked.

JOSIAH ANGEL. I am the prosecutor's son. I came home on the night in question, about a quarter before twelve o'clock—I closed the outer door —I took off my coat and waistcoat, which were afterwards missing—there were two rings in the waistcoat pocket, and a pocket handkerchief in the coat-pocket—these rings are mine, and this is my coat and handkerchief— when I went to rest between twelve and one o'clock these things were safe —I left them in my father's room—you come into my father's room before

mine, but both doors open on the landing—they do not communicate together—I shut his door, and pushed it after me.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. The things laid in the entry—I would not have gone into the place—I never meddled with any thing.

GUILTY. *Aged* .—Confined Six Months.

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184. CHARLES MARSH was charged, on the Coroner's Inquisition (only,) with killing and slaying Robert Royal.

JAMES BACON. I live in Holland-street, Bethnal-green. I knew the deceased Robert Royal about two months—he was about sixteen years old, and was a lucifer match-maker—we were all three in the employ of Mr. Molyneux—I and Royal worked in one room, and the prisoner in another—on the afternoon of the 20th of November, between five and six o'clock, Marsh was tying up bundles, standing outside the room where we were at work—Royal went into his room and took down his candlestick to seal up some parcels—that left Marsh in the dark—Marsh seized the candlestick again, and said "Put it up, *Boneynose*"—Royal said nothing, but went round and hit Marsh directly a *punch*—it was not a severe blow—Marsh had a penknife in his hand which he had been working with, and he said, "If you come and hit me again I will run it into you"—Royal hit him again a box on the ear as he was standing against a bench—he held up his hand towards Royal, with the knife in it, and I think he may have run on it without Marsh moving it or striking at him—he had it held out in his hand before Royal ran in on him to box his ears—Royal was bigger than the prisoner.

GEORGE WILLIAM HENRY COWELL. I am a surgeon at Hoxton. I examined the person of the deceased—I observed an incised wound on the left side, about three inches above the groin—he was much taller than the prisoner, so that his groin would be considerably above the same part of the prisoner—I think it possible the wound might have occurred by the boy running against the knife if the point was held downwards, and it might also be caused by striking downwards—there was nothing to exclude the supposition that he might have run on it—the wound was about the same size as the blade, which would the rather import that there was no strikings but that the knife was steady at the time.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* He died, I believe, in consequence of inflammation? *A.* Yes, on the following morning.

NOT GUILTY.

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185. STEPHEN JORDAN was charged, on the Coroner's Inquisition (only,) with killing and slaying James Simmonds.

MARY ANN HAMILTON. I am the wife of John Hamilton. The prisoner is my brother, and was brother-in-law to the deceased James Simmonds. On the 15th of October my sister Catherine, the deceased's wife, had ill-used my little brother John—the prisoner went up to see the cause of it, and asked her why she had ill-used my little brother—the deceased took it up, and struck my brother—my brother said, as the deceased was an old man he did not wish to strike him, but if he did it again he would—he did strike him again, and my brother in his own defence struck him—they both fell—it was an accidental quarrel—my brother was struck twice

before he hit the deceased—we did not think he was hurt at the time—there was a clothes-horse in the room, and as he fell the horse fell down—I don't know whether he fell against it—my brother and I came away directly—next morning we heard the deceased was at the hospital—he was sixty-two years old—my sister was twenty-five—they had only been married four months.

CATHERINE SIMMONDS. I am the widow of James Simmonds—I had beat the little boy in the morning, and the prisoner and the rest came to complain—a quarrel arose between my husband and the prisoner—I did not see my husband strike the prisoner—I don't remember how it began, I was too worried to notice—I only saw them fall over the clothes-horse together—I cannot say which fell undermost—they fell with considerable weight—there was no reason to suppose my husband was so much hurt at the time—I took him to the doctor—he thought at first one of his teeth was hurt, but it was his jaw-bone broken—they never had words before—it was a quarrel between us all—my husband walked to the hospital with me.

PRESCOTT HEWETT. I am a house-surgeon at St. George's Hospital. I saw the deceased there—the cause of his death was inflammation of the throat and glands—it is impossible to say what caused that—the jaw was fractured, and suppuration had taken place, slight inflammation of the jaw—it was erysipelatous inflammation—I have seen that occur without any accident whatever—I could not say that the inflammation in the throat was produced by the accident—I could not trace any connexion between the suppuration around the jaw and the state of the throat—I cannot assign any cause—inflammation came on—the man was old, and not having been able to take any solid food for sometime, was unable to resist the attack that took place—I cannot say that the broken jaw was the occasion of his death.

NOT GUILTY.

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186. WILLIAM RICHARDSON and JOHN JOHNSON were indicted, for breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Pocock on the 29th of November at Paddington, and stealing therein, 1 cloak, value 5*l.*; 1 cape, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 1 stock, value 1*s.*; 1 pocket-book, value 3*d.*; 1 apron, value 3*d.*; 9 yards of lace, value 3*d.*; and 1 hat, value 10*s.*; his goods.

JAMES POCOCK. I am a pianoforte-maker, and live in Westbourne-terrace, Bayswater, in the parish of Paddington. On Thursday afternoon, the 29th of November, I saw my property safe about four o'clock, and missed it betwen five and six o'clock, from a room in my dwelling-house,

FREDERICK WILLIAM TAYLOR. I live in Pickering-place, and work for Mr. Pocock. On the evening of the 29th of November I was in his kitchen—I went up into the parlour, and saw some one jump out of the window—the sash had apparently been down before I entered the room—it was thrown up as I entered, and somebody escaped out of it into the garden—I looked out, and saw the prisoner Richardson, with a bundle of clothes under his arm—I called "Stop thief," came out, and ran after him—there was another boy running a-head of him, who appeared like the other prisoner—Richardson was stopped, and taken back to Mr. Pocock's—he objected a little to going back, and said he did not know what he was taken in charge for—that he was running after three other persons

who were running in the same direction, and was about catching them for me—a gentleman picked up a hat, and gave it to me—it was mine, and had been in the cupboard in Mr. Pocock's parlour, in the same room, the window of which was thrown up—I had left it there on the Sunday previous—I found an umbrella-stick in the garden, placed close to the front gate—Johnson was asked if it belonged to him, and he made a bow.

Richardson. He told the policeman that he could not swear to me, but the policeman took him into the passage by himself, and then he said he could swear to me. *Witness.* I never expressed any doubt about him whatever—I will swear to him.

MATTHEW WILSON. I am a carpenter, and live in Pickering-place. Between five and six o'clock, on the 29th of November, I saw both the prisoners running, within about thirty yards of Mr. Pocock's house—they were both together, and running in a direction from the house—Johnson was a little a-head—there was no one before them—they passed me—Richardson was stopped by a groom in a gentleman's gateway—I overtook Johnson in Elms-lane—I told him he must come with me—he objected, and asked what I was taking him for—I told him "Stop thief" was cried, and he must come back and answer for himself—he appeared winded, and I should think he was run out.

Johnson. I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—there were three lads running. *Witness.* I only saw these two.

DANIEL WATLEY. I live at Kensington Gravel-pits. On the 29th of November I was passing by the door of Mr. Pocock's house, and heard the call of "Stop thief"—I saw Richardson throw the clothes into the road—I picked them up, and gave them to Mr. Pickering—they ran from Mr. Pocock's front-gate—I did not know them before.

JAMES LANCASTER (*police-constable T* 60.) I was sent for to Mr. Pocock's house, and took the prisoners into custody with the property.

JAMES POCOCK *re-examined.* This cloak, cape, pinafore, pocket-book, stock, and the other things are mine—the hat belongs to Taylor—the persons must have entered the front gate, and gone round to the back-door—they could open it from the outside, being only on the latch—I am sure it was closed, for I had left it so only a few minutes previous, and no one went to it after me—the whole family were at tea in the kitchen—I left them there when I went to the work-shop, which is about seventy paces from the house—I was not in the house at the time of the robbery, but while we were sitting at tea we heard the door open and shut—I thought it was Taylor come to tea—my daughter took a candle, and went to the door, and said she thought she saw some one round the corner, and I conceived some one entered at that time—I could not have left the door open, for it would have been impossible to sit in the house with a strong westerly wind, as it blew that night, without feeling it.

RICHARDSON—GUILTY. Aged 17.
JOHNSON—GUILTY. Aged 18.

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187. WILLIAM RICHARDSON and JOHN JOHNSON were *again* indicted for stealing, on the 29th of November, 1 table-cover, value 2*s.*; 2 pairs of stockings, value 4*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; the goods of John Coffin.

ELIZABETH COFFIN. I am the wife of John Coffin, a coach-maker, Westbourne-green, Paddington. On the 29th of November, between three

and four o'clock, I hung out a table-cover, a silk handkerchief, and two pair of stockings, in my garden, at the back of my house—I saw them there safe at four o'clock, and missed them a little after five.

JAMES LANCASTER (*police-constable T* 60.) The prisoners were given into my custody a little after six o'clock, on the 29th of November, at the house of Mr. Pocock—I found the table-cover tied round Richardson's neck, like a handkerchief, and the silk handkerchief round Johnson's—they were not dry—the stockings were given to me in Mr. Pocock's house, next morning.

FREDERICK WILLIAM TAYLOR. I saw some stockings in Mr. Pocock's kitchen, one was lying on the chair in which Richardson was sitting—they did not belong to the house—they had been brought there.

Johnson's Defence. I picked up the handkerchief.

RICHARDSON—GUILTY. Aged 17.
JOHNSON—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Transported for Seven Years.

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188. THOMAS THEOPHILUS BIGGS was indicted for embezzling, on the 16th of February, the sum of 50*l.*, which he had received by virtue of his employment, as servant to, and on account of Charles Louis Stanislaus Heurteloup, commonly called Baron Heurteloup, his master.

MESSRS. ADOLPHUS *and* PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES GOOCH. I live at East Dereham, in Norfolk. I had a complaint for which I placed myself under the care of Baron Heurteloup last year—I should not have been alive now if I had not done so—there was an understanding that I was to pay 100*l.*—the prisoner was the interpreter between us—on the 15th of November, after the first operation, I gave a cheque for 50*l.*—I offered it to the Baron—he did not take it, but referred me to the prisoner, and I gave it to him—that was without any application—on the 20th of January, 1838, I gave another 50*l.* cheque, drawn payable to Mr. Biggs—the first was made payable to the Baron—on the 13th of February I remitted this cheque of 50*l.* in a letter—(*looking at it.*)

(The cheque being read was on the East of England Bank, dated the 13th of February, at twenty-one days after date, payable to the order of James Gooch, Esq., without acceptance, signed by the agent and addressed to the London and Westminster bank in Throgmorton-street, and endorsed to T. T. Biggs, Esq.)

Witness. After I remitted that cheque I received this letter—(*looking at it.*)

BARON CHARLES LOUIS STANISLAUS HEURTELOUP—(*through an interpreter*)—I believe this letter to be the prisoner's writing.

(The letter being read was dated the 16th of February, as follows:—"Queen Anne-street. My dear Sir, I write back to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, dated the 13th instant, and the order on the London and Westminster Bank, for 50*l.*, for which the Baron is particularly obliged to you." *Then followed some general directions as to Mr. Gooch's future treatment of his complaint. Signed T. T. Biggs.*)

MR. GOOCH *cross-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* I suppose the first cheque was drawn in favour of the Baron or bearer? *A.* Yes, my original agreement was to pay 100*l.*—I had seven operations performed on me—I paid the last 50*l.* through gratitude for the benefit I had received—I returned home after the operations—this is the only letter I received from Mr. Biggs [illegible]—I received two letters while I was at my lodgings in town—I told

Mr. Biggs, before I left London, that I was so well pleased wit benefit I had received, that when I returned home I would send a 50*l.*, which I did—I said nothing to the Baron about it.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Could the Baron speak English well enou you to communicate with him freely? *A.* Not very well—I co could not understand him.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* If you had said in English that you inten send him 50*l.* do you not think he would have understood you? *A.* haps he might—I have no doubt I could have made him sensible of

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What English did he talk at that time? *A.* little English except short sentences—I am quite certain that I to Biggs before I left town, that I would send the other 50*l.* out of gra

BARON HEURTELOUP *re-examined.* I came to this country in the the year 1829, to practise my science on the stone—my practice was n extensive in the beginning—subsequently it became so; but when I m invention known to all the medical men of England, it became less sive—the prisoner came into my employment, I believe in the begin 1830—he came at first to interpret—subsequently when I performe rations, he was my assistant in those operations, and lastly he w secretary, not myself being able to read or write English—his com tion at first was five per cent. on the sums received, but when I cam Russia, at the end of August, 1837, he had a salary of 100*l.* per an when I came back with 4400*l.*, I said to the prisoner, "I am very that I bring some money for yourself"—my intention was to give h louis as a recompence, in the same proportion as I gave him a com —I gave him two or three sums of 20*l.* or 30*l.* I think, on account 200*l.*; but I soon perceived, as the amount I brought with me wa applied to carry out certain works I had to do, the proportion I a him was too large—I therefore said to him, "As there are not many p now, I think it better I should allow you 100*l.* a year until we can arrangements"—since that I have given him some amounts, as he as for them—10*l.* or 15*l.* at a time—he thanked me for the 100*l.* a yea Gooch, who has been examined, was a patient of mine, and was ab weeks or two months under my care—I had told Mr. Biggs I expecte from Mr. Gooch—Mr. Biggs told me I was to have 150*l.* from Mr. but never told me I was to have 50*l.* more out of friendship—I did thorize Mr. Biggs to agree with Mr. Gooch for 100*l.*—I did not rece from the prisoner from Mr. Gooch at any time in February 1838—. authorized him to write a letter to Mr. Gooch acknowledging the receip 50*l.*, or giving him directions respecting his cough and so on—he t something in a letter which I unfortunately destroyed at Paris—Mr did not tell me he had received the 50*l.*, but when I returned from asked him if he had received it—his answer was "Not yet, but I for it"—I asked him a second and third time the same question, always repeated, "I have not yet received it, but I will go for it"— the fourth or fifth time, I told him I would go there myself—I orde carriage—Mr. Biggs directed it somewhere in the city—I was with the carriage—when I stopped Mr. Biggs said to me, "Wait, I will self"—out of delicacy I waited, and after about half-an-hour the p came and said to me, "The man who ought to pay me is not th the money will be sent to-morrow morning or this afternoon t banker's"—I inquired two or three days afterwards, "Has the mon sent to the banker's?"—he answered, "Yes"—but when the priso

sconded I went to inquire my situation at my banker's, and to my great surprise the 50*l.* had not been placed to my account—I returned from Paris on the 16th of July, and inquired of the prisoner respecting the 50*l.* on the 17th of July, when he asked me for a cheque of 50*l.*, which I gave him—I went to Paris on the 31st of March, 1838—I received no account from Mr. Biggs of this 50*l.*, between the 13th of February and the 31st of March—he has never accounted for it from that day to this.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Are you aware that you indicted the prisoner on Saturday for having stolen money from you, being your servant or clerk? *A.* Yes, I was asked on that occasion under what circumstances, and with what remuneration the prisoner came into my service and continued in it, but it was asked in a manner so strange and altogether so foreign from asking questions by a gentleman, that I altogether lost my head, consequently I may have said that of which I had no consciousness, but what I say at present is correct—I could not on that occasion answer the questions put to me, because I was much more occupied with the interpreter than with the questions, but if there is any doubt the books can be consulted, and traces of it found—all the questions put to me were received with the same confusion—what I then said was the fact.

Q. Then if so, why did you not give the answer on Saturday you have given to-day, with reference to the 100*l.* a year and the five per cent. commission? *A.* Because to-day I am accustomed to the manners of the tribunal, and to the manners of the counsel, and am better able to answer the questions than I was on Saturday—I made the pecuniary arrangement with the prisoner in the interval between my return from Russia, at the end of August, and my departure for Paris on the 31st of March—I cannot determine the period more precisely.

Q. State to the Court the sums of money the prisoner has paid for you from the month of August to April? *A.* It is a question which you know well I cannot answer—it is a *catch*, and I will give you the reason—you know perfectly well that pre-occupied with my inventions, I bestowed on the prisoner the care of my accounts, and I am so unaccustomed to accounts that any question of that sort I cannot answer—the prisoner has not given me any account of this sum of 50*l.*—this cheque was paid while I was in London.

Q. When you went to France, did you intend to go for three weeks? *A.* I am never so precise as that—I do not recollect saying so before I left—I staid for three months—I cannot say whether the prisoner during part of that time had not the means of paying the obligations he incurred or not—he never communicated it to me—if he had debts, they were debts he ought not to have, and they arose because he had not paid them with the money I had previously given him for that purpose—I was not in difficulties while I was in France.

Q. In 1835, 36, and 37, were your circumstances in an embarrassed condition? *A.* They would not have been embarrassed had not various sums I had received been dissipated—the day before yesterday, under the influence of the prisoner, you represented me as a man who had always been needy—I am now going to give you a proof that you were deceived—here is a book, written by the prisoner, while in my service—between certain dates, I received from my patients who I attended, in the space of twenty-five months, 4,146*l.* 2*s.*, according to the prisoner's account in the book kept by himself.

COURT. *Q.* Have you any account in the prisoner's writing in which the draft for 50*l.* is made paid? *A.* No.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Have you any account of your expenditure for 1838? *A.* The prisoner was charged with keeping that account—I continually asked him to let me have it, and he continually put me off, and I could not get it from him—I paid up the rent of my house for two years—my profession falling off, it became necessary to look for other means to keep up my rent—for this purpose I undertook works on military arts, and to put them in use, it was necessary I should go abroad—in 1836 and 37, I was not in the habit of borrowing money of my friends, through Mr. Biggs—I have never sent the prisoner to ask for money of Mr. Bowden—I was about to leave for Brussels suddenly, and sent the prisoner to ask for 200*l.* of Mr. Branfield—that was before my journey to Russia, and when I came back, I immediately sent Mr. Branfield the 200*l.*, and I have his receipt, that I am quit with him, but I understand the prisoner took other money from Mr. Branfield—I was about to apply myself to another branch of industry, and that is an avowal that my income was not sufficient—my distress was not very considerable, because I always kept up the same establishment—on the 4th of April, 1835, I asked the prisoner if he was going to pay the workmen—the prisoner said, "I have no money"—I said, "Write a cheque, and I will sign it"—he said it was too late for the banker's—I said it was extraordinary he did not use better caution, the workmen must be paid, cost what it would, he said; "If you are in want of money, I will get it immediately"—I asked him, "How?"—he said, "I will take one of your gold boxes, and bring you money"—I had 55*l.* at the banker's at the time—between the 10th of September, 1834, and the 4th of April, 1835, I had 761*l.* 18*s.* 5*d.*—I left the gold box in pawn, because it might be better taken care of there than in my own house—since that I have had more than 600 francs—my gold watch was in pawn—I know nothing about the prisoner's redeeming that, except from inquiry made at the pawnbroker's—the prisoner had pawned three gold boxes of mine, and they are all three in pawn now, thanks to the prisoner—I know nothing at all of the interests paid to pawnbrokers—I do not know that it is twenty per cent.—I did not admit, on Saturday, that 40*l.* interest was paid on those goods—it was you said that—in 1837 I wrote letters to the prisoner from Brussels and other places.

Q. During 1837, were you not constantly, in letters to the prisoner, calling for money, and desiring him to raise money by any means he could? *A.* No—(*looking at some letters*)—all these are my hand-writing.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* When you went to France, on the 31st of March, did you leave the prisoner in funds to pay on your account? *A.* Yes, about 120*l.*—he had in his hands 35*l.*—I gave him 25*l.*—80*l.* was given to him, and 20*l.* and 25*l.* I sent him from Paris—the amount of expenditure would be about 6*l.* a week while I was away—when I go away, he has only to pay the servants their board-wages; and when I stay away too long, their wages, and then the men who work, which amount to 2*l.* 10*s.* a week.

COURT. *Q.* Can you state how your accounts stood with the prisoner on the 12th of March this year? *A.* The prisoner has not given me the account—I was certainly not in the prisoner's debt—I swear it, because he has paid nothing for the last two years, or nearly nothing—I cannot say how the account stood on the first of March this year, but I swear I was not indebted to the prisoner.

THOMAS WINDLE. I am employed in the London and Westminster Bank. This bill was not presented to me, but I paid the money for it on the 14th of February—it had twenty-two days to run before it became due—it was paid the day after the date of it—I took 3*s*. 2*d*. as discount—I cannot say to whom I gave the money, but I gave it to the party signing this cheque (*producing one.*)

BARON HEURTELOUP *re-examined.* This "T. T. Biggs" on this cheque is the prisoner's hand-writing. I had the prisoner apprehended on a charge of stealing 150*l*. received of Mr. White—I have abandoned that charge, because Mr. White, who holds a distinguished situation, wished me to avoid bringing him before the Court—he is a surgeon in Parliament-street.

(*Evidence for the Defence.*)

(*The extracts from letters from the prosecutor to the prisoner were read, as in the last case.* See p. 121.)

BARON HEURTELOUP *re-examined by* MR. ADOLPHUS. These letters are in the hand-writing of the prisoner—(*looking at some others*)—I received them while I was at Brussels, St. Petersburg, and other places.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* If you were writing to an older surgeon, a gentleman of higher standing than yourself, is it not the custom to address him in French as "My Dear Master?" *A.* It is not the custom, but I should write "My Dear Master." Mr. Biggs was my assistant in the performance of surgical operations.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Was he a pupil of yours under your instructions, or did he merely assist in the operations you had to perform? *A.* I have never taught the prisoner to do otherwise than assist me—I should not have trusted him with important operations.

(*The letters in question were not read, but were merely put in to show that the prisoner was in the habit of addressing the prosecutor as "My Dear Master."*)

JAMES ARCHIBALD CHALMERS. I am a major in the Royal Artillery. I have known the prisoner about three years—I was introduced to him by Baron Heurteloup, having been desired to wait on the Baron, on the part of government, to inspect his inventions—I have had much confidential communication both with the Baron and Mr. Biggs—during the Baron's presence, a great deal of intercourse was necessarily with Mr. Biggs, on account of the language; and during the Baron's absence, which was during a very important part of my business, the whole affair rested with Mr. Biggs—I consider him to have done his duty with great zeal, ability, and attention—he appeared devoted to the interests of the Baron, and to have, with regard to military affairs, to which only I speak, a very large discretion vested in him.

JAMES CHASE POWELL. I am a surgeon, and live in Goswell-street-road. I have known the prisoner from the age of four or five years to the present time, and he always maintained the most perfect character—he was introduced to the Baron by myself originally.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* For what purpose did you introduce him to the Baron? *A.* Originally to be his interpreter, and generally to assist him—partly as assistant and partly as pupil—it was expected he would acquire a general knowledge of the profession, of which he knew nothing when he went to the Baron—there was no positive defined statement as to the duties of the place he was to fill, as far as I was acquainted—I always

considered him as a pupil—I understood the Baron treated him very liberally in the way of money affairs—I understood that from Mr. Biggs himself, but no specific salary was appointed—he lived at the Baron's as his intimate friend, as far as I always found and believed—he had no means of advancing money to the Baron of himself—he had no funds that I know of to maintain the expenses—he was at school before I introduced him to the Baron—I heard from time to time that his friends had furnished money.

JOHN EVANS. I am an engineer, No. 104, Wardour-street. I have known the prisoner two or three years—he has conducted business for Baron Heurteloup, and I always considered him the principal instead of the assistant—he always paid me.

COURT. *Q.* On whose account has he paid you? *A.* On the Baron's account I believe—the Baron has come with him several times, but Mr. Biggs was the person I entered in my book—he was always responsible—I only know his character by his business transactions with me.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Did you make Mr. Biggs chargeable for the work under his own directions? *A.* Certainly, and executed the work under his directions—he always paid me—the Baron was never with him when I was paid.

NOT GUILTY.

(There were four other indictments against the prisoner, upon which no evidence was offered.)

NEW COURT.—*Monday, December 3rd,* 1838.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

189. CARL FREDERICK WILHELM JUNK was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, 2 pistols, value 10*l.*, the goods of Joseph Ferdinand Count Taafe, of the empire of Austria.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Alois Wache.

(*The prisoner being a foreigner had the evidence explained to him by an interpreter.*)

ALOIS WACHE. The prisoner lived with me on the 31st of October—I lost a pair of pistols that day—I have since seen them in the hands of Mr. Epping—they are mine—I went on board the steam-boat and found the prisoner—I spoke to him about my pistols—he said he did not intend to steal them, but when he got to Paris he would send me a letter to let me know where they were—I have reason to believe he was in great distress—I never permitted him to part with my pistols.

HENRY EPPING. The prisoner came to me, and wanted to borrow some money—I told him I could not let him have any without security—he then brought some pistols, and I lent him 3*l.* on them—I did not show them to anybody—I locked them up as the prisoner told me they were loaded—the constable took them.

Prisoner's Defence. I only borrowed the money on them—I did not sell them—I was in great distress, and could not obtain relief—I resided here but a short time, and did not know the severity of the English law—I implore you to consider my case with the greatest lenity.

GUILTY. Aged 37.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Eight Days.

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190. JAMES OSCAR ALEXANDER CAMERON was indicted for

e 23rd of July, 4 pairs of trowsers, value 2*l.*; 3 printed
s.; 3 waistcoats, value 15*s.*; and 1 comforter, value 1*s.*:
tobert Russell.

SSELL. I am a law student, and live in London-street. I
prisoner's mother's up to the 13th of July, when I went to
these boots and other things with the prisoner's mother, and
rere sent home—after my return from France I missed these
are mine—(*examining them*)—I received the duplicates
R—she asked me before giving them to me to lend her 30*s.*
things, and I said I would no longer pardon him, as I had
ore, but I would prosecute him.

BLE. On the 15th of July I delivered these trowsers at the
dgings.

UGHES. I am a pawnbroker. I produce four pairs of trow-
tcoat, and three books, which I took in pledge of the pri-

ILTY.—Aged 24. Transported for Seven Years.
another indictment against the prisoner.)

RY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of Oc-
value 16*s.*, the goods of Thomas Mitchell.

ITCHELL. I am a tailor. On the 31st of October, a pile of
own down from my door into the street—I picked them up,
ny one in particular—I cannot swear that I had this one at
cannot swear that I had not sold it—I cannot say that I
e it.

ined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* You live in Great Turnstile? *A.*
ifteen or sixteen hundred coats in a year.

VEN. I was going through Turnstile between seven and
n the evening, I saw the prisoner make an attempt at the
hop—I watched him for half an hour—he made several
at last pulled down the coat, and ran away with it.

ined. *Q.* What are you? *A.* An errand boy to Mr. Phil-
le glass dealer in Baldwin-street, City-road—my master's
ith me—we were on an errand—we had got a basket each,
d to watch the prisoner—it is a very great thoroughfare—
inly done—I did not shout out—I went and told the prose-
. Phillips ran after the prisoner—I saw him again about half
ards—he was a perfect stranger to me.

LIPS. I live in Baldwin-street. I was going through Turn-
the prisoner attempt to rob the shop—he made several at-
he got this coat—I pursued—he turned down a court, and
him—I came back and met him with the coat on in Hart-
bury—I collared him, took him into a shop, and gave him

ined. *Q.* Do you know that coat? *A.* I could swear this
put my mark on it at the station-house—I went and looked
snatched it—it is the one I found on him, and he snatched a
—I told the Magistrate so—my deposition was taken down in
signed it—this is my signature—(*read.*)
past seven o'clock, last Wednesday evening, I saw the pri-
out the shop; he snatched the coat and ran down Whet-

stone-park, I pursued him, but he out ran me, and I met him again with the coat on."

Q. Do you mean to persist in saying that you told the Magistrate that you went and examined that particular coat? *A.* I could if he had asked me, but he did not ask me the question—I did tell the Magistrate that I went up and examined that particular coat, while the prisoner was there—I am a *cab* driver—I am out of employment, and living with my brother, and doing a little work for him—it is nearly three months since I drove a *cab*—I have never been a *cab* driver since they had badges—I should say Hart-street is full half a mile from Turnstile—I was coming back when I met the prisoner—he was walking by himself.

SAMUEL BRITTON (*police-constable E* 55.) I took the prisoner with the coat on him at half-past seven o'clock.

THOMAS MITCHELL *re-examined.* It is impossible to say how many coats I put up—we take the pile down ten or twenty times a day.

GUILTY.* Aged 18. Transported for Seven Years.

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192. ANN AITKIN was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of August, 47 spoons, value 20*l.*; 21 forks, value 10*l.*; 1 box, value 4*l.*; 1 basket, value 2*l.*; 1 opera-glass, value 6*s.*; 2 sheets, value 9*s.*; 2 shifts, value 6*s.*; 2 table cloths, value 10*s.*; 2 bed-gowns, value 4*s.*; 2 blankets, value 10*s.*; 1 flannel jacket, value 3*s.*; 1 gown-piece, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 1*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 shawl, value 2*s.*; 1 rule, value 6*d.*; 6 printed books, value 6*s.*; 4 yards of damask, value 4*s.*; and 2 sheets, value 10*s.*; the goods of Katharine Parke, her mistress: HANNAH GIBB, for feloniously receiving 3 forks and 1 basket: HANNAH RICHARDS, for feloniously receiving 6 forks, 1 basket, shifts, 1 blanket, 1 rule, 2 bed-gowns, 1 shawl, 6 printed books, 1 flann jacket, 4 spoons, 2 shirts, 1 napkin, 4 yards of damask, 1 box, 1 oper glass, 2 sheets, 2 table-cloths, 1 gown-piece, and 1 pair of shoes:— ELIZABETH BERKSHIRE, for feloniously receiving 4 spoons, p of the said goods, they well knowing them to have been stolen, against t Statute, &c.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

KATHARINE PARKE. I am a widow, and live in Howland-stre Fitzroy-square, and have lived there seven years. The prisoner, Aitk has been in my service three years and a half—when I reduced my esta lishment, she left for two or three months, and then returned—she left of h own accord, then called and said she regretted it, and I took her again— she was in my employ when I discovered the robbery—the prisoner Gib is her mother—Aitkin used to go out for a holiday about once a month— she might have gone out oftener without my knowledge—about the 17 of October, I was arranging my plate, and missed ten tea-spoons, and so large forks and spoons—I called Aitkin up immediately, and said, "A I have lost some of my plate"—she said, "Impossible"—I said "It gone: go down stairs, and think, and then come back and answer me" she went down, and after some time I rang the bell for her, and said her, "If you will restore my plate, I shall keep you in my house; b ever own it to me"—she afterwards gave me two forks and a ta spoon—that was after I had the conversation with her—two days a wards I missed a silver paint-box, and two active Spanish bonds for each—the bonds have never been found—when I missed the paint-bo

Aitkin, " My paint-box is gone "—she denied knowing anything
t, but confessed it afterwards—when I asked her about it, she said,
t could I have done with it ?"—I said " I really don't know what
ıve done with it, I only require to have it given to me "—I men-
pawning to her, and she seemed horror struck at the thought—I
ned the bonds, and she denied all knowledge of them—she at last
ted that I would wait till the next Tuesday night at half-past nine
, when all would be made right—a gentleman named Finden called on
ıesday evening, on the subject of some drawings—after he called, I
Aitkin, about five o'clock, " Ann, strong measures must be taken
ou, for my plate and bonds are gone "—she again requested that
ş should be done till half-past nine o'clock that evening, and I gave
erty till that time—she left my house once that evening for about
nutes—I remember a ring at the bell that evening, and Gibb,
's mother, came in—I said to Gibb, " Your daughter has stolen my
nd bonds, give her good advice, and all may be well yet"—Gibb said,
t could my daughter do with plate and bonds ? it is impossible"—I
er Aitkin had confessed about the plate—Aitkin then came in,
ibb said to her, " If you have stolen anything from your mis-
ıwn it at once "—I then went into the back parlour, and on my re-
found an officer there with the prisoner Richards—I said to
ds, " Do you want Mrs. Parke, or do you want Ann ?"—she said,
—I asked her whether she was Ann's sister ?—she said she was,
ı gave up some duplicates immediately—the officers said they would
her—she said she would not speak to the men, but she would own
th to me—the officers brought Aitkin into the room, and asked her,
ou know that person ?" pointing to Richards—Aitkin said, " As I hope
I never saw her all the days of my life "—Richards said, " Ann, Ann,
ıt your sister?"—Aitkin then admitted that she was her sister—I heard
r ring at the bell, and Berkshire came in—the officers then took all
soners away—on the Friday following I missed nineteen tea-spoons,
ree dessert-spoons—I had tied them all up together in Aitkin's
:e, she knew where they were, and had access to the place, and
)lace in the house, but they had been locked up.

s-examined by Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* When Richards gave up the
ıtes, did she say her mother had given them to her to hold, while
e mother, came in, and that was all she knew about it ? *A.* Yes ; it
ite impossible all the things could have been taken at once.

Phillips. *Q.* You cannot tell when they were taken, or how ?—
; this document is Aitkin's writing, and her signature—(*read.*)
!nd Oct. 1838.—I promise to deliver to Mrs. Parke, the plate which
ing, in a fortnight or three weeks from this night. Ann Aitkin."
ria. That is her own hand-writing—I put my name to it and then
at for the officers.

. Phillips. *Q.* Did she return the spoons to you ? *A.* Yes—I
" Ann, you promised to return me all my plate—you have only re-
me these spoons"—she said, " This is all I can do."

Ballantine. *Q.* You have spoken of two spoons, and one or
articles—had you missed a great deal more plate ? *A.* I had
tea-spoons—I did not then know that I had missed a paint-
missing the paint-box, I said if she would return all my pro-
forgive her—I did not know the extent of my loss at that

produce this silver basket, pawned about the 18th of October for 20*s.*—Gibb came on the Monday following, and pawned a metal watch for 10*s.*—she came on the Tuesday, brought the ticket of the basket, and wanted to redeem the watch, and said she would leave the basket and some forks—I have compared these duplicates with those produced by Mitchell—they all three correspond—they are all in the same name and address, "Ann Brown, housekeeper, No. 108, Broadwall," which is about two minutes' walk from our house—I should think that is two miles and a half from Howland-street.

WILLIAM TRANAH. I am shopman to a pawnbroker, and live in Tottenham-court road. I produce a table-cloth, pawned on the 8th of May—I do not know who by—I have examined a duplicate in the possession of Mitchell, and it corresponds with mine.

THOMAS WALKER *re-examined.* I have some damask window-curtains pawned by Brown, that is *Betsey* I believe—she appears about twenty-five—I thought she was a lady.

COURT. *Q.* Do you upon your oath swear you thought she was a lady? *A.* Yes—she was very well dressed and behaved herself as a lady.

JAMES SMITH. I am shopman to Mr. Jones, a pawnbroker, in High Holborn. I have a tea-spoon which was pawned—I do not know who pawned it—it is in the name of Mary Richards, No. 4, Gloucester-street—my duplicate corresponds with the one found by Mitchell.

WILLIAM CHARLES GRAYGOOSE. I am shopman to Mr. Basset, of Great Queen-street. I have a shirt pawned on the 3rd of March, 1838, by Richards, in the name of Ann Richards—I am sure it was her—I produce a book pawned on the 12th of October, in the name of Ann Richards, and a shift and bed-gown pledged by her on the same day—I believe it was her—I am not quite certain—they are pawned in the same name and address—I have a blanket for 2*s.* 6*d.*, three boots for 2*s.*, two towels, an apron for 1*s.*, all in the same name and address—the whole amounts to 10*s.* 6*d.*

GEORGE KING. I live with George Gray, a pawnbroker in Fleet-street. I have four books pawned on the 16th of October, also a whittle, a flannel jacket, and a table-cloth—I have seen Gibb and Richards in the shop, and Berkshire, also, I believe, but I cannot swear to her—this is my hand-writing, and my name to this deposition—(*reads*)—"I have seen Gibb, Berkshire, and Richards, in my shop"—I feel certain in myself that I have seen her—I have examined two of these duplicates, and compared them with those produced by Mitchell, and they agree.

Gibb. Q. Did I ever pawn any of these? *A.* I cannot swear that—I believe I have seen Berkshire in the shop.

RICHARD SAYER. I am in the employ of my brother, in Drury-lane. I have a tea-spoon pawned on the 17th of September, in the name of "Ann Richards"—I know the prisoner Richards—she has pledged at my shop—I have examined this duplicate with the one produced by Mitchell—they correspond—I produce a gown-piece, a pair of shoes, a shirt, and towel—the two last were pledged on the 2nd of October, the gown-piece in September, in the name of "Ann Richards, No. 11, Queen-street"—she had frequently pawned at our shop—that is how I knew her—I cannot swear that she pawned these.

EDWIN HEWITT. I live in Drury-lane. I produce a rule pawned on the 14th of September, I cannot say by whom, in the name of "Ann Brown" also a bed-gown and shawl pawned the same day, by the same person, I suppose, but I cannot say, they may have been taken in at the same time there is a shift in the name of "Ann Richards"—I cannot recollect

whether that was pawned by the same person—I have compared the duplicates—they correspond with those found by Mitchell.

Mrs. Parke *re-examined.* This property is mine—there is no mark on this shirt—I will not say any thing is mine that I do not know—this book I know is mine.

Sarah Twiner. On Thursday, the 1st of November, I was in Mrs. Parke's kitchen—I found some tickets, and some keys behind the gas-meter in the kitchen—I gave them to Mrs. Parke.

Mrs. Parke *re-examined.* I received them—they were keys that opened my drawers, but they were not mine—I tried them, and two of them opened closets in which I deposited all my keys when I went out—these two opened drawers which contained the property I missed.

Aitkin's Defence. My sister is quite innocent—I never gave her a single thing—she knew nothing about them.

Gibb's Defence. I gave Richards the book with the duplicates to take care of till I saw how I got on.

AITKIN—GUILTY. Aged 23.
GIBB—GUILTY. Aged 53. } Transported for Fourteen Years.

RICHARDS—NOT GUILTY.
BERKSHIRE—NOT GUILTY.

(There was another indictment against the prisoners on which no evidence was offered.)

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193. WILLIAM MURRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 pair of shoes, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Joseph Butt.

Joseph Butt. I am a shoemaker, and live in Little Turnstile. I missed a pair of shoes on the 1st of November—these are mine—(*looking at them*)—I heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I ran as far as Bedford-street, where the shoes were picked up, and we desisted from the chase—I did not see the prisoner.

Hannah Dodd. I live in Little Turnstile, just opposite the prosecutor's. Between eight and nine o'clock that morning I was in my shop, and saw the prisoner take the shoes from the prosecutor's door—I am sure he is the man.

William Manton. I took the prisoner from information I received, in Lincoln's Inn-Fields, about half-past two o'clock on the 2nd of November. I took him to the prosecutor's, and Mrs. Dodd identified him as the man.

Prisoner. I did not see her till I got to the office.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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194. MARGARET BURN was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of November, 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*, and 1 flannel petticoat, value 3*s.*, the goods of Sarah Cook, her mistress.

Sarah Cook. I am a widow, and live in Bryanstone-street. The prisoner lived with me—I discharged her on the 23rd of November, and paid her 1*s.* 6*d.* for a week's wages—I lost a pair of boots and a petticoat from my bed-room—these are mine—(*looking at them.*)

George Arnold (*police-constable D* 84.) On the evening of the 23rd of November, I took the prisoner to the prosecutrix—she told me she lived at Burn's-place—I went and found that was false—I came back—she

then told me she lived at No. 10, Cato-street, and there I found these things.

Prisoner. It is the first thing I ever did.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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195. PETER ANDERSON was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of James Barrow, his master: to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Month.

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196. BRIDGET DALTON was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 1 shift, value 2*s.*, the goods of Mary Ann Ladbury.

(The prosecutor did not appear.) NOT GUILTY.

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197. FRANCIS ASSIOTTI was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of June, 2 sheets, value 2*s.*, the goods of James Sands.

MARGARET SANDS. I am the wife of James Sands, of Bloomsbury, a lodging-house keeper. I let the prisoner a room—he lived in it a month and then left—I missed the sheets off the bed, and every thing from the room that he could make sixpence of—these are my sheets—(*looking at them*)—they were pawned at Mr. Newberry's, who produced them before the prisoner, and the prisoner said he had pawned them—he was not authorised by me to pawn them.

WILLIAM HAYDON (*police-constable F* 54.) I took the prisoner and have the sheets, which the pawnbroker gave up.

Prisoner's Defence. It was from poverty I did it, but with intent of returning them.

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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198. FREDERICK PEARSE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 1 clock, value 5*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of Henry Hudson.

GEORGE WILLIS. On the afternoon of the 15th of November, about four o'clock, the prisoner came up stairs in my master's coffee-house, and ordered a cup of tea, and toast, and bread and butter—the clock was then safe, but it did not go—in half-an-hour it was gone—I have not seen it since—I saw the prisoner go—he had his coat thrown over his arm, and something bulky under it—he had asked me before for the paper, and when he came down he said, "Never mind the paper now, I shall be back in an hour," and when I went up stairs there was some dirt on the table, and the works of the clock were all taken away—only the bare case hung up—there was no one else there—there were two ladies and a gentleman there half-an-hour before—the clock was there then.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Is the clock-case here? *A.* Yes, this is it. NOT GUILTY.

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199. FREDERICK PEARSE was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 1 clock, value 5*l.*, the goods of James William Wetter.

JANE PLANK. On the 8th of November, about eight o'clock in the morning, theprisoner came to my master's, James William Wetter's coffee-

house in Coventry-street, for breakfast—we had a clock there—I had seen it safe between eight and nine o'clock in the morning—we missed it half an hour after he was gone—no one else was there—the case and all was gone.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Is it a large room? Yes, divided into boxes—there was no one there during the time the prisoner was there—he was there half-an-hour—people go in and out—I will not say, on my oath, that no one else went in—I saw no one go up—it was a large dial—a Mackintosh-cape would cover it.

MARIA WARD. I am cook at the house. I saw a young man, answering the prisoner's description—I did not see his face—he hurried out of the passage with a Mackintosh-cape over his shoulder.

NOT GUILTY.

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200. FREDERICK PEARCE was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 27th of October, 1 clock, value 2*l.*, the goods of William Robert Webber.

WILLIAM ROBERT WEBBER. I am landlord of the Lamb public-house, in Turnstile. On Saturday afternoon, the 27th of October, between four and five o'clock, the prisoner and another person came to my parlour—I left them there alone—at the expiration of ten minutes I went up, and they were gone, also the clock and case, which had been safe when I left them.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Are you sure there were any works in the case? *A.* Yes—I had seen it open the day previous—the clock went—I am the sole proprietor of the house—the prisoner and his friend were not dining, only taking a glass of grog—my house is well frequented—they and three more were all who were there that afternoon.

ARTHUR CAMPION. I was at the public-house that day—the prisoner and some other young man were there—I remained till a quarter to five o'clock—I left the prisoner, and the young man, and the landlord, only in the room—the clock was safe then—I returned in about twenty minutes—the clock was then gone.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long were you there? *A.* From ten minutes past four to a quarter to five o'clock—one gentleman came in, and left the room before I did—Mr. Webber must make a mistake when he said there were three persons—what I speak is correct—I am sure there was but one more person came in.

MR. WEBBER *re-examined.* *Q.* Did you mean three? *A.* The prisoner and his companion, and two more—there were one or two, and then there came in two, I think—they went out and left the prisoner and his companion there.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What time did Mr. Campion come in? *A.* I cannot say to five minutes—I will say about four o'clock—there were two or three persons—I cannot say which—I will swear there were not four—I remember Campion going out, and no one came in after he went away.

(Alexander M'Intire, a messenger; —— Dearman, of Harley-street, a hackneyman; and Francis Lownds; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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201. JOHN SPARKS was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of November, 1 sheep-skin, value 7*s.*, the goods of Daniel Fielding.

ROBERT NEATE. I am in the service of Daniel Fielding, of Rosoman-row, Clerkenwell. I saw the sheep-skin safe on the 29th of November,

and between five and six o'clock I saw the prisoner come and take it away —he walked off and dropped it—I took it up, and gave him in charge.

Prisoner. I had not the skin. *Witness.* Yes, you had, and I took you —I was set to watch the skins.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Six Months.

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202. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Wright, from his person.

JOHN WRIGHT. I live in St. Paul's Churchyard. About a quarter before six o'clock on the evening of the 29th of November, I was in Watling-street—I missed my handkerchief—on turning I saw the prisoner and another man walking towards Friday-street—they turned up there—I followed them, and told a policeman—I overtook the prisoner near the top of Friday-street, in Cheapside, and he was then blowing his nose with my handkerchief—I asked if he had not been in Watling-street with another man—he denied it—the policeman then came up and took him—he then had my handkerchief in his pocket—this is it—it has my initials on it.

THOMAS CARTER (*City police-constable No.* 72.) I took the prisoner—I asked him what he had got in his pocket—he said, "Nothing at all"—I found the handkerchief in his pocket.

Prisoner. I picked it up in Friday-street.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

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203. LOUISA DALES was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 1 gown, value 5*s.*, the goods of Emily Hand.

EMILY HAND. I am single, and live in New Compton-street, Soho. I work in the same room with the prisoner—on the 27th of November I left my gown hanging there, and the prisoner was in bed—when I returned in the evening she was there, but my gown was gone—I asked if she had parted with my dress—she said, she had not—I told her if she had, to deliver me the ticket, or tell me where she had parted with it, and I would forgive her—she did not tell me—this is my dress—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you not tell me to take your dress? *A.* No—I wanted it particularly in the evening.

EDWARD WILLIAM HUMBERSTONE. I am a pawnbroker. This gown was pawned by the prisoner on the 27th of November.

Prisoner. She was distressed—I got her into work.

EMILY HAND. No, she did not.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Three Months.

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204. JAMES GARRETT was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 83lbs. weight of sugar, value 2*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of John Dale.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES DALE. I am assistant to my father, John Dale; he is a master carman, and lives in Stoney-lane, Tooley-street. On the 10th of January I gave Dennis two hogsheads of sugar—he was a carman of ours—I had known the prisoner before—he had been in our employ six or seven months—Dennis was to take one hogshead to Mr. Sayers, and another to Mr. Davies, of Cullum-street—he was gone longer than he ought to have

en—I went in search of him, and found the cart standing in Fenchurch-reet, not far from Mr. Davies's—he had then been gone about two hours, nd it was only five minutes' walk from Mr. Sayers' to Mr. Davies's—be-re I got to the cart I saw the prisoner get out of it, jump off the shaft, and un away—I have not the least doubt he is the man—I had an opportunity f seeing him enough to know him—Dennis was by the side of his horse, nd when he saw me he ran off—I have not seen him since—I took the orse and cart to Mr. Davies's, and then I got into the cart, and found a ag of sugar alongside of the hogshead—that sugar had been taken from he drawing-hole—the tin was off it—there were 83lbs. weight of sugar in he bag, the same as that in the hogshead; and there was an iron hoop in he cart, with which they had worked the sugar out, and the sugar was on he hoop—I took the hogshead back to Mr. Sayers', and it was weighed—t weighed 14cwt. 7lbs., and in the bag was 83lbs. weight, which would ake up the weight that was originally in the cask.

Cross-examined by Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* What time was this in the ay? *A.* From twelve to two o'clock—I had known the prisoner a long ime—I do not know that he lived in the very street that I do—I do not now whether the sugar-house is in Lambeth-street—I saw the prisoner et out of the cart very plainly—I knew him very well—I dare say I saw is face for two or three minutes—I saw the cart standing still—I did not urry myself to go up to it—there is no doubt but the prisoner saw me for wo or three minutes.

Edward Davies. I live in Cullum-street. On the 10th of January I rdered a hogshead of sugar of Mr. Sayers—it was to be sent to me, but t did not arrive so soon as it should—it ought to have weighed 14cwt. qrs. 6lbs.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you know the prisoner? *A.* No, I never aw him till he was at Lambeth-street.

John Isaac Pohl. I am house-clerk to Mr. Davies, a sugar-refiner in ambeth-street. On the 10th of January I saw a cask of sugar weighed t his warehouse—it weighed 14cwt. 3qrs. 6lbs.—I have the book in which put it down—I saw it loaded into Mr. Dale's cart—I did not know here it was going.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you weigh it? *A.* No, the warehouseman id—I saw the weights in the scale—the man puts the weights into the cale, and then calls out the weight—but I always look at the weights yself—I do not move them before I look at them—I will undertake to ay I saw those weights—it was the weight of the first hogshead, No. 251.

Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* That No. 251 was the weight you have men-ioned? *A.* Yes—I sent a note of the weight with the cart.

Edward Davies *re-examined.* The hogshead out of which the sugar as taken was No. 251, and the weight I ought to have had was 14cwt. qrs. 6lbs.

James Lee. I am an officer of Lambeth-street. I took the prisoner n the 7th of November, which was the first opportunity I had of taking im.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What do you mean, that he had absconded? *A.* I do ot know—I was not aware he was wanted till a fortnight before, and then was in the House of Correction—when I brought him away, he said he was charged with stealing sugar from the London Docks, but he had not taken it, though he had been there for two months.

JAMES DALE *re-examined.* We gave information the next day to the Thames Police—we were not able to get him into custody.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you go to look after him yourself? *A.* No, the officers of the Thames Police did—they stated they had been to his house for him.

JAMES LEE. I know the Magistrate's signature. I saw the prisoner examined, and heard what he said—what is down on this examination is what he told me, and what he said at the office—(*read*)—"The prisoner says I was not in the cart, and know nothing of the transaction at all."

(Two witnesses gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

205. FRANCIS DURBAN was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of November, 10 planes, value 5*s.*; 2 saws, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 4 hinges, value 1*s.*; 6 chisels, value 1*s.*; 1 stock, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 30 bits, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 squares, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 gimlet, value 2*d.*; and 1 brush, value 3*d.*; the goods of George Maberley.

(*The prisoner being deaf and dumb, had the evidence explained to him by signs.*)

CHARLES MILLS (*police-constable T* 72.) I was on duty at New Brentford, on the evening of the 25th of November, at half-past seven o'clock—I met the prisoner in the street—his pockets appeared bulky—I took him to the station-house, and found in his pockets the tools stated—the sergeant wrote down questions on the slate to the prisoner, and he said he had the tools from his uncle at Hanwell—I went there, and found it was false.

GEORGE MABERLY. I live at New Brentford. These are my tools—I lost them from my workshop yesterday week—I know the prisoner perfectly well—I had employed him the same day—I never gave him these tools.

Prisoner (*through an Interpreter.*) I meant to put them back again—I will never do it any more.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Eight Days.

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206. RICHARD VARLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of October, 4 salt-cellars, value 14*l.* 10*s.*; 2 mustard-pots, value 4*l.* 10*s.*; 4 muffineers, value 6*l.* 10*s.*; 1 wine-funnel, value 2*l.* 8*s.*; 1 bell, value 2*l.* 12*s.*; 2 cups, value 6*l.* 8*s.*; 3 tea-pots, value 33*l.*; 1 coffee-pot, value 14*l.* 17*s.*; 1 sugar-basin, value 8*l.*; 1 jug, value 5*l.* 14*s.*; and 1 watch, value 20*l.*; the goods of Henry John Lias and another, his masters.

MR. DOANE *conducted the prosecution.*

HENRY JOHN LIAS. I live at No. 8, Finsbury-square. The prisoner was in the employ of myself and partner, for three months, as clerk and town traveller, at 80*l.* a year—it was his duty, among other things, to carry out goods on approbation—on Friday, the 12th of October, I sent him out with the articles here enumerated—he was to show them to a person in the City, and bring them back—he did so, and also on the following day—on Monday, the 15th, he took them again, and asked me if he might take the gold watch in the drawer to show, saying, "I

id you would take 20*l.* for it?"—I said yes—I have the
ı is the list of the things enumerated, with the exception of
ch, and they were entered on the 12th—I saw no more of the
the 6th of November, when I found him in custody—I have
gold watch, and there is one child's cup missing—the value
property was about 118*l.*
ined by Mr. Jones. *Q.* Did you receive a good character with
' *A.* I did, from Mr. Savory—I allowed him no commission in
have never made any remuneration or present to him after he
t of goods for us, and never promised him any—on one occa-
a journey into the country, and was absent seven or eight
arged his expenses, and I paid him—I did not allow him any
esent to himself—I never promised him a commission or bonus
sold—no conversation ever took place between us on the sub-
been trusted with property to a larger amount than this—I
00*l.* or 600*l.*—I think not to the amount of 800*l.* or 900*l.*—he
ed to sell all the articles with the exception of one tea-pot, which
ı one—he was authorised to sell the rest at the price fixed in the
nothing below that—I swear he had no discretion—I left
is judgment—the amount of the whole was 118*l.*—he was not
› sell at less than that—he would not have been allowed to sell
ent. off that—I had taken the per centage off—his directions
them for ready money—the party he went to, Mr. Savory,
·money customer—he was not restricted from selling them to
erson, if he sold them at the price fixed—he has not on other
ercised his own judgment, as to what price he was to sell at—
hese on the 12th, and the last time I saw him was on the 15th
them up in the iron safe, on my premises, at night, and took
ı the morning—these were quite new goods, and fashionable
y were what is called, "shaped"—some of them were very
i—a great part of the work was done by the maker, and that
nsive—if it had been left as it came from the maker, it would
, it would be shaped—the shaping is the ornament—this is a
ot—(*showing one*)—it is chased—part of it was done by the
part by the chaser—if it were shaped only, it would be much
ı if it was chased—this is not the cottage tea-pot—the prisoner
ority to sell this tea-pot at any price—this is the one that was
show—he was to sell the others by weight and fashion—he
sold them by the whole set—I have a copy of the list which
ı him—I did not make it at the time—I made it from this book,
ins the list of the articles, but not the prices—the prices he had
I made out this list after his apprehension, not after I had
ı, nor after I had charged him at the police-office—it was after
n to be taken into custody—I was not straitened in circum-
eady money at the time I gave the prisoner these articles—I
him when I gave him them, that they and other stock must
to money, as I did not know how to turn, or how to go on for
ght have sold these things for 118*l.* with the exception of this
had no general authority to sell to whom he chose, without he
y money—these articles would be worth about 12*s.* an ounce
8*s.* or 10*s.* would not be a fair price—there are articles here

that are 16*s.* an ounce—I do not know that there are silversmiths who would sell them for much less than that.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* You have stated a price below which he was not to sell these articles? *A.* Yes—he was not authorised to sell any at the rate of 8*s.* 6*d.* an ounce—the price at which he was to sell them would average about 12*s.* an ounce—I did not authorise him to walk off with the gold watch—this is the property he had—(*looking at it.*)

SAMUEL LAWRENCE. I live in Agar-street, Strand. On Sunday, the 4th of November, I received this letter, in consequence of which I went to the Russell coffee-house, in Windmill-street—I found the prisoner there—I ultimately bought this property of him, for 70*l.* 10*s.* 9*d.*, at 8*s.* 3*d.* an ounce—I paid him some on account—I sold it the next day to Mr. Solomon, for 81*l.* 4*s.*

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was 8*s.* 3*d.* a fair price? *A.* It was.

HENRY SOLOMONS. This is the property that I got from Mr. Lawrence.

COURT. *Q.* When did you buy it? *A.* On the 5th of November, at twelve o'clock, at 9*s.* 6*d.* an ounce—I paid 81*l.* 4*s.* for it—on the Tuesday I left for Brighton, for a week.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You bought them from a trader? *A.* Yes—I have known him for twenty years—he produced them on the counter, and I was looking over them for some time.

JAMES BRANNAN (*police-constable G* 20.) I went and got this property from Mr. Solomons.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you not hear the prisoner say he had been in liquor and lost the money? *A.* I did not.

HENRY JOHN LIAS *re-examined.* I believe this letter to be the prisoner's writing—I have seen him write—this is his writing in the book.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you been comparing this with other writing of his? *A.* Not at all—I think it is in his ordinary hand-writing—I have not the least doubt about it.

(*Letter read*)—"Sunday morning. Mr. Walford, jeweller, &c., from Liverpool, was recommended to Mr. Lawrence, as being likely to purchase a quantity of new plate, which Mr. W. has brought up with him from Liverpool, for immediate disposal. It consists of tea plate in sets, and mugs, mustard-pots, &c.; nearly all of which are gilt inside, and quite new, modern, and about 200 oz. In explaining that it must be sold immediately, and at a great sacrifice, no doubt it is necessary Mr. W. should explain, that having a very pressing engagement to pay a sum of money on Tuesday morning in Liverpool, which will, after Christmas, yield Mr. W. an enormous profit, he is induced to make the temporary sacrifice, for one that will be so much more to his advantage. Mr. W. begs to say he must be in Liverpool on Tuesday morning, with at least 50*l.* in cash; the remainder as might be agreed upon, Mr. W. would not object to a bill. Mr. W. only came in just now from Liverpool; and if Mr. L. will call on him at the Russell coffee-house, 26, Great Windmill-street, he can see the goods, and Mr. W. will wait at home this morning to see him."

(Thomas Hughes Headland, No. 13, Great Sutton-street, Clerkenwell, a silversmith; and Charles Hayward, a silversmith, in the Minories; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

207. ANN DAVIS and MARY ANN NOWLAN were indicted for aling, on the 29th of November, 1 pair of boots, value 7*s.* 6*d.*, the goods Matthew Hesses.

BENJAMIN CROYDON. I am in the service of Matthew Hesses, a shoe- ker, in Ratcliffe-highway. On the 29th of November the prisoners came his shop, in company, about six o'clock in the evening—Davis asked if air of shoes that she had ordered about a fortnight previously were dy—(Nowlan was with her when she came before)—I said they were— sked her to sit down, and gave her the shoes to try if they would fit her she declined trying them on, and said she thought they would suit, and re me a sovereign to pay for them—she then asked me to give her a pair strings—I said I had not got any, unless I took them from another pair while I was doing that I missed a pair of boots, which had been down ht before me, hanging against the door—Nowlan was nearest to them—(I d missed two pairs the time before, when they came to order the shoes)—I lled Barker to mind the shop, while I got a policeman—the prisoners nained in the shop—I got a policeman, and asked him to search them— turned round, and found secreted in a corner the very pair of boots I had ssed—I cannot say what had occurred while I was at the door—these e my master's boots—I had given them change for a sovereign.

ISABELLA BARKER. I was at the further end of the shop—I saw Nowlan op down in the corner where the boots were afterwards found—I did not e the boots in her possession—I did not know they were lost till I saw e policeman take them up—there were other boots where these were.

CHARLES PATTEN (*police-constable K* 206.) I was sent for—I looked und, and saw where the boots had been hanging, and the string they ng by had been cut.

Davis's Defence. When Barker came in, this man said, "Stop a bit, I nt to speak to you"—as it rained, I came in and stood there—the liceman came in, and he and the policeman talked two minutes—the po- eman looked about, and the shopman put the boots on the counter for e policeman—they talked a bit—he then said, "I suspect these two of aling the boots"—I said, "I have no one to wear the boots—I have had husband for two years"—I opened my cloak—I had nothing to cut em with—I have six small children.

Recommended to mercy by the Jury.

DAVIS—GUILTY. Aged 39.—Confined Nine Days.
NOWLAN—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

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208. BENJAMIN JACOBS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of ovember, at St. Botolph-without-Aldgate, 1 neck-chain, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; rings, value 3*l.*; and 2 pairs of ear-rings, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; the goods of ydia Emanuel, in her dwelling-house.

LYDIA EMANUEL. I am a widow, and keep a clothes-shop, in Harrow- ley, Houndsditch, in the parish of St. Botolph-without-Aldgate; it is my elling-house. On Saturday, the 10th of November, before I went out, went into my bed-room, opened my drawers, and locked them all safe— left this property in the drawers—I went out between six and seven o'clock the evening, leaving a female servant at home—I was not out half an ur before my grandchild came and called me—I found my house full of ople, and the room in great confusion, these things were gone, and others ked up ready to take away.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How came you to go to your drawers before you went out? *A.* To take my spectacles out—these two rings were in my beaufet, and the ear-rings also—they were all in one little drawer.

MARTHA DODD. I am the prosecutrix's servant. I recollect her going out—her bed-room is up one pair of stairs—when she went out I bolted the street-door after her—I cannot tell how any person could have got into the house, or whether they got in before or after she went out—I was sitting at needlework in the kitchen, which is level with the ground, and heard a noise up stairs—the stairs come into the kitchen—I thought it was the cat, and I called her, but instead of her coming down stairs, she came to me from under a chair—I then sat still, and heard another noise—I took no notice, and I soon after saw a light pass by the crack of the bed-room door—I thought my mistress had left the light up stairs—I went to go up, and, in going up a few stairs, a man opened the bed-room door, with a candle in his hand—I was so frightened that I stopped a few minutes, and the man too—I never shall forget the look he gave me—I got out as soon as I could, and gave the alarm, and the man got out of the front bedroom window—I hallooed out in the street, and persons came to know what was the matter—I told them, and ran up stairs, and saw my mistress's things, the plate and wearing apparel, all down on the ground, and packed up, the window-curtains torn down, and eight or nine locks broken—the prisoner was taken that night, and I swore to him that night—I am certain he is the man I saw—he could not have got in after my mistress went out, because the door was bolted.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How could you see the light under your mistress's door? *A.* The bed-room door was right opposite me—I can see from the kitchen up to the bed-room door—there are but a few stairs—there is no door to the kitchen—I could look right up to the bed-room door—a great many persons came into the house, but they were pretty well all my mistress's family, her children and grandchildren—the prisoner looked at me so hard I thought he would have pierced me through—I was very much flurried indeed—as he jumped out of the window the tail of his coat caught my comb, and broke two teeth out.

ANDREW DACEY (*police-constable H* 94.) I received information, and took the prisoner at ten o'clock that night—his dress was described to me, and I knew him previously to this—I took Dodd to the station-house—she swore to him positively, and said, if it was her last words on her dying bed, that was the man.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Where did you take him? *A.* In Wentworth-street, about five minutes' walk from the prosecutrix's—there are slop-shops and old clothes-shops in Harrow-alley.

GUILTY.† Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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209. GEORGE DEANE was indicted for a misdemeanour.

JAMES REVELL. I am shopman to John Sherborn and others, oil and colourmen, at No. 321, Oxford-street. On the 16th of October the prisoner came to the shop, and wished to know the price of shellac—I told him—he said he would take 12lbs. weight, and 2lbs. weight of white gum—I asked if they were to go down to Mr. Frinneby—he said, "Yes"—I should not have given him the goods unless they were to go to Mr. Frin-

neby—I knew the prisoner as his servant—we deal largely with him, and for that reason gave him credit.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Were the goods made up? *A.* Yes, and I offered them to him—he said he must have a bill, or it would not be right.

FREDERICK RICHARD FRINNEBY. I am a brush-maker. The prisoner had been my servant—he was not so on the 16th of October—I did not send him for these things—he did not go by my orders.

WILLIAM KING (*police-constable G* 120.) I took the prisoner, and the shopman asked him whether he was prepared to pay it, or could he pay it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he ask him if he was the man that came? *A.* Yes—I said I would have no compromising—he then said he would give him in charge.

GUILTY. Aged 18. Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, December 4th*, 1838.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

210. THOMAS FREEMAN was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

CHARLOTTE MATTHEWS. I am single, and live in Perry-street, Somers town. On the 3rd of November the prisoner came to me—I was not acquainted with him, but I had seen him once before, twelve months ago, when he had brought me a letter from a friend—he did not bring any letter on this occasion, but he said since I had seen him last he had been a voyage to Sierra Leone, and had seen my friend on board the *Dolphin*, to which he belonged—he produced these papers to me, and said there was 22*l.* due to him on them, which he was to receive at Somerset-house on the 15th of November, and asked me if I could advance him 1*l.* till the Monday, when he would repay me—my sister gave him 15*s.* by my direction—I cannot read myself, but the papers were read over to me by a friend in the prisoner's presence—I believed them to be genuine, and advanced him the money in consequence of his representing that they were so, and that he belonged to the ship he named, otherwise I should not have done it—he left the papers with me as security—he dined with me on the Sunday after, and on Monday I went with him to Somerset-house—he went into the gates, but whether he went into any office I cannot say—when he returned he said it was the 5th of November, which was a public holiday, and the money could not be paid till the Monday following—I went again with him next day—he went into the same place, and said the clerks were engaged, or gone to lunch, and he could be paid in an hour—these are the papers he gave me—I have never had any of the money back again.

(*The papers being read, one purported to be a certificate from the London Dock Registry, of good character, to Thomas Freeman, on a voyage to Sierra Leone, in the* Edward Mills, *Captain Harry, and entitling him to* 15*l.* 5*s.* wages; *and the other a document from the Admiralty, entitling Thomas Freeman, able-seaman, to* 22*l.* 5*s. prize money, for service on board her Majesty's ship* Dolphin, *Edward Blankley, Commander.*)

THOMAS KING WALCOT. I am a clerk in the Admiralty. I have the

muster-books of the *Dolphin*—I find on them the name of Thomas Freeman—he was paid the residue of wages due to him, on the 13th of November, 1837, amounting to 6*l*. 8*s*. 3*d*.—that was all that was due to him on account of wages—I know nothing of any prize-money being due to him—he was on board from the 17th of September, 1836, to the 18th of September, 1837—he was in fact on board only till August the 22nd, 1837, but was paid up to the 18th of September, by a regulation of the service—the *Dolphin* was not paid off—he was discharged—he afterwards entered as a volunteer on board the *Electra*, on the 31st of January, 1838, but ran away from her on the 14th of September, at Portsmouth, and having done so, he forfeits all wages or prize-money that might have been due to him—one of the papers produced relates to the merchant-service, and I know nothing of it—it would not entitle him to any money from us—the other purports to be a certificate from the Admiralty, but it is a fabrication altogether, such a certificate would never be given there, it would not entitle him to receive any wages.

Prisoner. I received some other wages from the *Rolla*. *Witness*. I know nothing about that—the *Rolla* is not mentioned in these papers.

JOHN MATSON. I am a clerk in the Prize-office, Somerset-house. There does not appear to be any prize-money due to the prisoner—all that he was entitled to was paid—this document, dated from the Admiralty, is a forgery—Captain Blankley, whose name is stated as Captain of the *Dolphin*, was not the captainof that vessel at that time.

HENRY DEWDNEY. I am Superintendent of the Seaman's Registry in the Commercial-road. This document appears to be dated from my office—there are no such parties as stated in this, in any way connected with our office—it is a fabrication—our papers are printed—this is written—it is a fabrication from beginning to end, the name of the master, ship, office, and every thing.

ISAAC MARCH (*police-constable E* 41.) The prisoner was given into my custody on the 12th of November, in Tottenham-court-road, by Mr. Mathews, for obtaining money under false pretences—he said he would pay the money back again.

(*The prisoner put in a written defence, stating that he had no intention of defrauding the prosecutrix, that he had been twenty years in the navy, and had a wife and two children.*)

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined One Year.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner for similar offences.)

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211. EDWARD BUTTON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution*.

WILLIAM FLOOD. I am a porter. On Thursday afternoon, the 15th of November, the prisoner who lives at Mr. Campbell's, at the Crown, in Butcher-hall-lane, told me to go for twopenny worth of cantharides—I got it at Mr. Watkins's, and gave it to him—he gave me 2*d*. for my trouble.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q*. Where did you give it to him? In the shop—I always knew him to bear the character of a decent, well-conducted person.

MARY ANN WELLS. I was living at Mr. Campbell's—the prisoner was waiter there. On Friday morning, the 16th of November, I breakfasted

at half-past nine o'clock—my master and mistress, and the prisoner and his wife had had their breakfast together soon after eight o'clock—just before I had mine, I saw the prisoner go up stairs as I was coming down—he had an opportunity of getting to the coffee before I had—I afterwards drank a small portion of it, and it made me ill—I saw Mr. Hadlow the doctor.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You only drank very little? *A.* About half a cup—my sister took a little—I was about my business next day—I had had no quarrel with the prisoner—we were on friendly terms—his wife was living in the house at the time as servant, for about a fortnight—she went away the evening this happened—about half-a-pint of coffee was made for the second breakfast.

ELIZABETH WELLS. I am sister of last witness. I went up stairs to Mrs. Campbell, when I found out the disagreeable taste in the coffee, and told her of it, but she had drank of it then—she only had about two table spoonfuls—she was in a delicate state of health before.

JAMES CAMPBELL. I keep the Crown. On the morning of the 16th I was with my wife when she took the coffee—it made her ill, and I had the prisoner taken into custody—he said he had given it out of a *lark*.

HENRY HADLOW. I am a surgeon in Jury-street, Aldgate. I was called in to attend Mrs. Campbell, on the morning of the 16th of November—I saw the coffee, and there was cantharides in it sufficient to produce an injurious effect to any one taking it—Mrs. Campbell was very seriously affected by it for twenty hours, and is an invalid still.

Cross-examined. *Q.* She was an invalid before? *A.* She was—I could not tell what quantity there was—twopenny worth mixed in half-a-pint of coffee would produce most serious consequences, if all taken by one person—Mary Ann Wells and Mrs. Campbell were both ill, and it was necessary to apply powerful remedies—Mrs. Campbell labours under a stomachic disease, not connected at all with the occasion of my being called in to attend her in this case, but it was aggravated by this—she is now under my care.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Twelve Months.

Before Mr. Recorder.

212. JOHN HUTTON STALWORTHY was indicted for embezzlement.

ISAAC BRYANT. I was shopman to Mr. Henry Moyce, King-street, Covent-garden; but I have left—the prisoner was also a shopman in his service. On Saturday evening, the 27th of October, after lighting the gas, I went to the desk and counted the money on it—there were three half-crowns, a fourpenny-piece, and 3*s.* or 4*s.* in copper—I left it on the top of the desk—the prisoner was in the shop at the time—a woman came in, and was served by the prisoner—I saw her pay him 1*s.* 6*d.* and 3*d.* in coppers—the prisoner went to the desk and put 9*d.* there—the shilling was put somewhere else—I went to the desk directly after, and there was no shilling there—I asked the prisoner how much money he had taken of that lady—he immediately said "1*s.* 9*d.*"—I said, "Where is the shilling? there is no shilling there"—he said, "Perhaps it is under the coppers, perhaps it has fallen down behind the desk"—he was going round to see himself, but thinking perhaps he would put the shilling there, I pulled him a little, and there was no shilling there when I went round—when

my master returned I told him what had happened—no one but the prisoner had been to the desk, from the time I had left the half-crowns and coppers there, nor from the time the prisoner went there till my master came.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How long had the prisoner been in your master's employment? *A.* A fortnight—he had very likely been gaining his master's good will very fast—I know he had—I am not in the employment now—I was discharged—my master did not direct me to watch the prisoner—I told Johnson, on Saturday morning, of my intention of doing so—I had not heard that any money was lost—I had reason to watch him, for on the Wednesday or Thursday before, I saw him drop some money from his hand, and look very much confused—that was the reason I watched him—the 1*s.* 9*d.* is entered in the book, but very likely that was put down afterwards—he did enter it—he asked me to go with him to the desk, and look behind, to see if the shilling was there, but I thought he would put it there—I went directly after, by myself—Johnson was serving a customer in the shop at the time—I had had no words with the prisoner—I was by the side of him when he put the 9*d.* on the desk—I went directly after and saw no shilling.

Q. If there had been one, you had the opportunity of removing it? *A.* Yes, but I did not—I left a month after this, because I was ill—I was out one night—two gentlemen assaulted me, and had to pay 5*l.* each for it—I slept Saturday night in the station-house—I was with my sister and another young lady, in George-street, Strand, and they wanted to take the inside of the pavement—I was eight or nine months in the prosecutor's employ—I was discharged about a fortnight ago, on a Tuesday night—the assault was on the Saturday—I was ill on Saturday, and did not go back till Tuesday—I went to the theatre on Monday night, instead of returning to my master's—it was very foolish of me—I was out Saturday night, Sunday night, and Monday night, without giving him notice—I told my master I had been ill—I was discharged for staying away.

THOMAS JOHNSON. I am in the employ of Mr. Moyce. On Saturday evening, the 27th of October, I counted the money on the desk, after Bryant—there was three half-crowns, a sixpence, a fourpence, and some coppers—Bryant told me to count it—the prisoner was serving a customer while I did so—he took 1*s.* 9*d.* of the customer, and went and put some money on the desk—Bryant went and counted it—I went afterwards, and found there was one shilling short of what the prisoner had taken—I did not remove any thing—I am quite sure there was no shilling there when I went—Bryant might, if so disposed, have taken the shilling off before I went.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Were you not very much surprised at Bryant asking you to go and count the money? *A.* Yes; he told me on Saturday morning that he suspected him—I had a slight suspicion myself, as he several times dropped money, and said it was very slippery—he said so in Bryant's presence—Bryant was discharged for being out two or three nights—Bryant asked the prisoner what he had taken from the customer, and he said, "1*s.* 9*d.*"—I did not look to see whether he entered it in the book—he ought to have done so, but it is sometimes not done when we are very busy—my master had not desired me to watch the prisoner—he never intimated any suspicion about him, or complained of money being deficient.

JAMES WESTON (*police-constable F* 62.) I apprehended the prisoner, on

the 27th of October, at his master's, about a quarter before nine o'clock in the evening—I searched him, and found on him a five-shilling-piece, two shillings, and threepence in halfpence.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe he declared he was perfectly innocent? *A.* He did, and said it was a shocking thing that he should be taken up on such a charge, when he could have money at any time from his uncle.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

HENRY MOYCE. The prisoner was in my employ for a fortnight. I was very much pleased with his conduct up to the present time—I gave him into custody from information received from Bryant—I had no alternative—I have a leaf here which I saw taken out of my book—it is dated, "October 27th"—here is 1*s.* 9*d.* entered as received by the person entering it—I cannot tell whether it is the prisoner's writing, but I believe it is—there are eight or ten entries after it—I dismissed Bryant for being out on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday nights—I said to him when he came back, "What do you mean by this?"—he said, "I was ill, and could not come"—I said, "Don't tell me so, for I have proof that you were at the theatre on Monday night"—I had received a message from a young woman on Monday night, about eight o'clock, that he was very ill in bed, and could not come, and that very night he was at the theatre—he wished to stay with me, but I said on no account would I have him, on account of his misconduct—he had 25*l.* a-year—the prisoner had 30*l.*—Bryant did not know what the prisoner had.

NOT GUILTY.

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213. DENNIS M'CARTHY was indicted for assaulting Janet Temple Smith, a girl seven years of age, with intent to ravish.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Nine Months.

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214. JAMES LANGRIDGE was indicted for assaulting Elizabeth Whitaker, with a like intent.

GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

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215. WILLIAM HARRIS was indicted for assaulting Margaret Weston, a girl eleven years old, with a like intent.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Twelve Months.

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216. JOSEPH ALEXANDER TREVETHEN was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM RAFFEHEEPS. I am clerk to Mr. Ramsbotham. About the 10th of September the prisoner called at my master's counting-house, (I did not know him before) and wished to purchase some low-priced sherries, saying he had been referred to us by Mr. Lindsay—I told him Mr. Ramsbotham was not at home, but he had two or three parcels that were just landed in the London and St. Katherine Docks, and I appointed him to meet Mr. Ramsbotham at the Docks—Mr. Ramsbotham could not go, and

Smith—the object of his calling on me was to tell me it was at Mr. Trevethen's request that he accepted the bill, and that he made it payable at Smith's, at Mr. Trevethen's request, because it would look better—his object in calling was not to pay the bill—he never offered to pay it, on my making a reduction.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did you at any time from the beginning to the conclusion, agree or consent to take bills of exchange for your goods? *A.* Certainly not, of any kind whatever—nor did I authorise any body to do it for me.

ANDREW RAMSAY. I am a wine-merchant, and live in George-street, Minories. About the 13th or 14th of September, I was requested by Mr. Ramsbotham to take charge of his business during his absence for a few weeks—I did so, and saw the prisoner at Mr. Ramsbotham's counting-house—I told him that in undertaking the management of Mr. Ramsbotham's business during his absence, and he telling me he had transactions with him for four butts of wine then on the quay, I wished to know his account of it—he mentioned something about giving bills, and some were afterwards sent to the counting-house—I had received no authority from the prosecutor to take bills in payment—I never received them in payment, only as a deposit.

Cross-examined. *Q.* A bill is always a deposit—I suppose you took them, and if they were paid it was all right, if not, you held the man responsible who had the goods? *A.* The bills had four months to run—I could not have taken them in that sense—the prisoner was to pay the amount by the 9th of September, but in the mean time he deposited the bills as security—the prisoner told me that he had given Mr. Ramsbotham security for 500*l.*—the prisoner brought one bill to the Dock in the first instance—that was on Bragg and Co. of Bristol—I took that bill, but not in payment—I told him at the time I took it, that I wanted the money—I cannot tell on what day it was—it was between the 14th and 29th of September—he again repeated that on the 29th of September, he would bring the money—he had the warrants in his possession at the time—I saw him about the Docks every day, and was every day urging him for the money—very likely eight days might elapse between his giving me the first bill and my receiving the others—he gave me another on Mr. Bragg, which I discovered was an altered bill—I recommended him to draw it afresh for his own safety—he said he had no change to purchase a stamp, and Mr. Ramsbotham's clerk gave him the money for it—he afterwards brought the bill properly drawn and left it with me—I have the bills here—they are drawn at four months.

Q. Is not a bill at four months in the wine trade reckoned cash? *A.* Certainly not—nor at three months—not even bankers' bills, if they have only one month to run—I gave the bills to Mr. Ramsbotham's clerk to lock up till his return, and I was urging in the mean time payment of the money from the prisoner.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did you tell the prisoner you would not consent to receive them as payment for the wines? *A.* Undoubtedly, in the most pointed manner—I explained to him that I merely received them as a deposit for the money, he assuring me that the 29th of September would be the latest period of his being in ample funds to pay the money.

HENRY LE GRICE. I am an attorney at Bury St. Edmunds. I produce the proceedings in a commission of bankruptcy against the prisoner,

on the 8th of September, 1835—the usual parts of them have been enrolled, the fiat, the adjudication, and the appointment of assignees—I have retained possession of them—I know the prisoner to be the person against whom the fiat was issued—(*looking at the deed given to the prosecutor*)—I know the property comprehended in this deed—there was no statement in the balance-sheet of the prisoner of his having any such property—the assignees afterwards discovered that he had a reversionary interest, on the death of his mother, in the property, and they put it up for sale—the prisoner knew of that—he called on me after I had been down to Bury and seen the property, in 1837—I then questioned him about it, and he said he had forgotten it—he gave that as a reason for not having put it in his balance-sheet, and he gave the same answer to the commissioners—I was present when he was examined at the Insolvent Debtors' Court—he was discharged under the Insolvent Act—the date of his examination before the Commissioners was the 24th of March, 1836—he afterwards called on me, previous to the sale, on the 23rd of May, 1837, and knew it was to be sold—it was put up with some copyhold property, and fetched about 75*l.* the whole—there were some buildings on it, I believe, partly stables—(*looking at a bill*)—this is one of the bills of sale—the property formed part of lot 3, and was sold for 75*l.* to Mr. John Trevethen, the prisoner's brother.

Cross-examined. Q. Do not you know it was bought by him for the prisoner? *A.* I do not know it—the conveyances were made out to Mr. John Trevethen—we should not have had them made out to a man who was a bankrupt, and had not received his certificate—I have known the prisoner ten or twelve years, living at Bury St. Edmunds—he left very shortly after he took the benefit of the Act—I believed him respectable up to the time of his bankruptcy.

JAMES SMITH (*police-constable H* 113.) On the 30th of October I received the prisoner in custody from the prosecutor—on our way to the station-house he asked me with what he was charged—I told him, for obtaining wine by false pretences from Mr. Ramsbotham—he said he wished to have the business settled, and he had thrown himself in the way on purpose—he gave up some papers, among which were these three warrants, for a hogshead of wine each.

MR. RAMSBOTHAM *re-examined.* This is the deed the prisoner showed me, and this was the part he particularly pointed out—(*reads*)—"to be vested, &c., for the benefit of Thomas Trevethen, his heirs and assigns, as his private and absolute property"—it was believing what he stated about that which induced me to part with the warrants—he never told me it had been sold to his brother, or that his brother held it—he never mentioned his brother—he said he was heir to his father—he did not mention his mother at all.

MR. PRENDERGAST *called*

JOHN TREVETHEN. I am the prisoner's brother, and have been a builder at Bury St. Edmunds for twenty-seven years. I bought the property in question by the prisoner's request, I believe for 155*l.*, but I do not know—I never saw the documents—they are principally copyhold, except two small pieces of field—I bought all the property he had under his father's will, at his request—I bought some lots, and Mr. Wayman bought some—I only bought his interest in it—I know there is a cottage on it, worth 4*l.* or 5*l.* a-year, and there may be about half an acre of land, but I forget, having been away so many years—I refused to buy it when he first asked me—the property is not

conveyed yet—I bought it by auction—I told him at the time I would not let him have it till he was in a condition to receive it—Mr. Le Grice has the cottage—I have not paid the 155*l.*—I paid a deposit—I should say the two included are worth 400*l.* or 500*l.*, but I know nothing about it—it was sold as it was, under lease to Murty, but I never saw the deed—it has not been offered for my signature.

COURT. *Q.* Had your brother any communication with you, to authorise the deposit of this document, when he was in treaty for the wine? *A.* No, he had not—he solicited me to purchase on three occasions—I believe the property was advertised for sale, and not sold, at first—I saw that two pieces of freehold land were left out, which belonged to him, and that made me look after it—I informed Mr. Le Grice's clerk, and they were inserted afterwards—when he was able to receive the property he was to have it.

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, December 4th,* 1838.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

217. ANN NORMAN, *alias Streeton, alias Hathaway;* MARY ANN GRAFTON, CHARLES FOSTER, THOMAS GUY, *alias John Thompson;* and JAMES HOBBS, were indicted for conspiracy.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

ROBERT NATHANIEL BURTON. I am a corn-factor, and have an office in Bush-lane. I have a cottage at Finchley, which I was desirous of letting—the prisoner Norman called on me at my office, and represented herself by the name of Ann Streeton—she said she had seen my cottage, and wished to take it—we very shortly agreed about the terms, which were 40*l.* a-year—she said she had lived at the New-forest, Southampton, for some considerable time, and that she would give me a reference to her late landlord's brother, whom she had a house of there—that he was the best possible reference, as he knew how she had paid her rent, and she referred me to Mr. Hobbs, (the prisoner,) New Manor-street, Chelsea—we came to an agreement, and I wrote it out, stating the terms for three years, for which time she was to take the house—I wanted her to take it for five years, but she said it was impossible, she would not be tied to a house so long—she called for the agreement, and said she must have possession immediately, the following day or two, as her furniture was on its way from Southampton, and she must have the house to go to at once, which I agreed to—on the second day, when she called to sign the agreement, she asked if I had a wine-merchant, and I named my wine-merchants, Messrs. Gill & Co. of Mark-lane—this was on Monday or Tuesday, I think on the Friday following I received information, and went down to my cottage on the Sunday morning—I found there the prisoners Norman, Grafton, and Foster—I asked Norman how she could account for her conduct—she said it was all over now, and there was no help for it—I found them nearly destitute—there was no furniture in the house—they had used the kitchen drawers for tables and chairs, and there was a dirty old bed on the floor, which was all I could see—they were taken on the Wednesday, by the policeman, to Edgeware, and I think from there to prison.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You found them in a destitute state? *A.* Yes, in a room with a great number of old beef bones, and other things.

JAMES PARKER. I am brought from White Cross-street prison. I did live at No. 41, Ely-place—I called at the request of Mr. Burton, on the prisoner Hobbs, at New Manor-street, Chelsea—(I cannot recollect when it was)—I found Hobbs at a beer-shop—I told him, that Mrs. Streeton, of the New Forest, Southampton, had given a reference to him as to her respectability—he said he did not like to give characters in general, but she was a very respectable woman—I asked him if she had rented a house of his brother for seven or eight years—he said she had, and had always paid her rent regularly—I asked him what establishment she kept—he said, a phaeton, a pair of ponies, and I am not sure whether he said three or four servants—I told him she was about taking a house of Mr. Burton, at 40*l.* a-year rent—he said she had rented houses of double that rent, and he should have no objection to let her one, only his own were not in a sufficient state of forwardness—he told me I should find her a close-fisted woman, but I should not have to call a second time for the rent.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you make any memorandum of the conversation? *A.* I did not—I afterwards inquired, and found that Mr. Hobbs passed himself off as a builder, but he was not known as such—I inquired of Sergeant Tedman, but did not make inquiries in the neighbourhood—I am quite sure that Mr. Hobbs did not say that Mrs. Streeton had told him she kept a phaeton—he did not say that he had seen it—I am not in Whitecross-street for debt, but through a mistake in a legal process—I have made application to a Judge to get out, and shall be out in a few days.

——— GOODMAN. (*Looking at an agreement*)—This is my name, as a witness to this agreement—I saw Mrs. Norman sign it, in the name of Streeton, on the day it bears date.

(*The agreement was here read for letting the house for three years certain, and was dated 27th October*, 1838.)

WILLIAM SMALLPIECE WHITTINGTON. I am clerk to Messrs. Gill, wine-merchants, of Mark-lane. The prisoner Norman called at my employers' counting-house on the 29th of October—she said she had taken a cottage of Mr. Burton, at Finchley, that he had named us as his wine-merchants, and she wanted some wine—I asked what wine she required, and she gave an order for three dozen of sherry, three dozen of port, and two gallons of brandy; and here is a subsequent order, in her writing, on the 1st of November, for one dozen of madeira, and two gallons of rum—the amount of the whole was 24*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.*—she said I was to put down the prices as low as possible, as she always paid cash for the goods—the goods were sent by Drewett, the carrier—I went down to the house on a Monday, I think, the 5th or 6th of November—I found the house in custody of an officer, but I could not find the bottles or wine, or any part of the spirits—from information I afterwards received, I went to a house in Bridgewater-square, where I found some wine, and two gallons of rum in a jar—I could identify the jar of spirits as one we had forwarded to Finchley, and our cellarman could identify the wine—the bottles had been sealed when they left our counting-house, but the seals had been cut off close to the bottles.

COURT. *Q.* What house did you go to in Bridgewater-square? *A.* No. 15—the landlord came for me, and I went with him.

CHARLES DREWETT. I am the Finchley carrier. On the 31st of October I received two hampers from Mr. Gill, the wine-merchant--I delivered them at Rose Cottage, in Ballard's-lane, Finchley—I received a note from the servant at the house, which was the prisoner Grafton—I took the note to the wine-merchant, and left it there, on the 1st of November, and on the 2nd I took down from there two stone bottles in a basket, and delivered them at the same house.

CECILIA DREW. I keep a grocer and chandler's shop at Finchley. On the 27th of October I sent my young man to Rose Cottage for orders, and I afterwards sent some goods there—on the Thursday following I went to the house—the amount of my bill at that time was between 6*l.* and 7*l.*—I saw the servant Grafton first—I asked to speak to Mrs. Streeton—the servant told me she was engaged, and I was to go up in an hour afterwards—I went then, and saw Mrs. Streeton—I told her I had a large bill to pay, and I should be glad if she could pay me my bill, or part of the money—she said if I would send the bill on Monday she would pay me on Tuesday—that she had taken the house of Mr. Burton for three years, and she had given him a reference to the landlord of the house where she had lived for the last eight years—I bid her good afternoon, and we had no more conversation—there were some orders came to me on that Thursday, but I only sent part of them; and on the Saturday there were orders, but I did not send them—on the Monday I went with the bill—I saw the servant (Grafton) at the window—she took the bill of me—Mrs. Streeton also came to the window—she told me I need not wait, she should pay the bill, but should not pay it then—this is a copy of my bill—(*looking at it*)—it amounts to 8*l.* 11*s.*—I went to the house with the policeman the same afternoon—there were some stone jars and white jars of mine there—Mrs. Streeton said what there was left she would give up to me—some plums, and currants, and soap, and lump sugar, of mine, were brought down to Finchley, and shown to me by a young man.

COURT. *Q.* Who was it you saw these things with? *A.* Henry Stuckey.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Before you called at Mrs. Streeton's, had you delivered all these goods, except about 1*l.* worth? *A.* Yes—I called for orders at the house, they did not make application to me—the goods I got back was about 1*l.* worth—Mrs. Streeton did not tell me that she had given a reference to Mr. Hobbs, but to some place that Mr. Burton was satisfied with, and he had let her the house—I went by what she said.

HENRY STUCKEY. I am shopman to Mrs. Drew. On the 27th of October I received an order from the prisoner, Mrs. Streeton, for candles, soap, sugar, tea, and other things—I delivered them at the house, to the servant, Grafton—on the 28th, I took some more goods, which I delivered to Grafton—on the 30th, I delivered some more things—they consisted of blacking, plates, a dish, vinegar, nails, and other things—on the 31st, I delivered ¼ cwt. of sugar, some butter, ginger, bacon, honey, and other things; and on the 1st of November, some scouring-paper, jars, and other things—I delivered them all to Grafton—I had very little conversation with her—I asked her where she came from—she said, "From Southampton"—I asked who her mistress dealt with there—she said, "Mr. Rymer, a cheesemonger, of East-street, Southampton"—that the family

had been in the habit of dealing with him for eight years past—she said they expected the remaining part of the family in a few days.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* I am afraid a great deal passed between you and this young woman? *A.* No, Sir—I do not make a practice of talking with all the servant-girls in the neighbourhood—I took a walk in the garden with Grafton, but that was at the time I was stationed in the house with the policeman, to take care of the property.

EVAN EVANS. I am a greengrocer, and live at Finchley—I deal in coals and greens. An order was left at my house, when I was not at home, for a sack of coals, to be taken to Rose Cottage—I took the coals to the cottage—I saw Grafton and Foster—I had the coals in two sacks—I shot one down in the little passage, and the other I left in the sack, in the scullery, according to their request—I received an order for grapes, apples, greens, and such things, from Grafton and Foster—they were acting as servants in the house, to the best of my knowledge—I delivered goods to the amount of 3*l.* 15*s.* 8*d.*—both Grafton and Foster said I was to take my bill on the Monday, and I should be paid on the Tuesday following, at nine o'clock—I went upon the Sunday afternoon, like the rest of the sufferers, the tradespeople of Finchley—I cannot say how many there were—I believe I heard Foster say, it served us right for not going on the Friday night.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Who was the man you heard say this? *A.* I believe it was the boy Foster—I overheard it, and I believe it was him—I did not see him then—I had seen him a very little time before—I was listening, with my ear close to the door, the same as all the rest were, when it was said—I am sure I heard it, and I believe, by the voice, it was Foster—I did not see him at the time—Norman, Grafton, and Foster, were in the house at the time—they had locked themselves in—I went up to see the last of them, like all the rest—I did not go to have them taken up.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* You had seen Foster shortly before you heard this? *A.* Yes—I and my brother tradesmen were outside the house—I had seen Foster at the back of the house—I could see into a small room which they were in at that time—I saw Grafton and Foster, and Mrs. Streeton came into the room—she said, "You shall have your money, whatever becomes of the rest, as you are a poor man, with a large family"—there was no other man or boy in the room, from the time I saw Foster there, till I heard them talking—I knew his voice, by his coming to my house for goods.

WILLIAM JAMES WRIGHT. I am a butcher, and live at Finchley. I did not know Norman till she was taken, but Grafton used to come to me, and order beef-steaks, mutton-chops, roasting-beef, and other things for her mistress, Mrs. Streeton—my bill came to 1*l.* 15*s.* 11*d.*—on the Sunday after the goods had been delivered, I saw Bond, who is since dead, in the act of loading a cart at the back-door of the prisoner's cottage.

THOMAS RAKE. I am a livery stable-keeper, and live in the Curtain-road. I know the prisoner Guy—I always heard of his name being Thompson—he lived at Highgate—I do not know what he is by business, he never told me—he always had a green bag in his hand, whenever I saw him—I let him a chaise, about three or four months ago—I cannot say when was the last time—it is about three months ago—I never put it down, when persons pay as they go on—he said he was going to Edmonton and

Enfield—I believe he never mentioned Finchley to me—I do not recollect that ever he did—it was on a Sunday he had it last—I was not bound in recognizance to appear before the Grand Jury—I never set my hand to any paper—I did not abstain purposely from going before the Grand Jury—I did not know any thing about it—I did not go before the Grand Jury till I was sent for.

Q. On the last time, on the Sunday when he hired a chaise of you, what was it for? *A.* It was a cart he hired last to go to Highgate—he said he was going to take his family out—he did not say any thing about his children, nor about Finchley, I swear that—he hired the cart between eleven and twelve o'clock, to take his family up from Highgate, not to fetch his children from Finchley—that I swear solemnly.

COURT. *Q.* Were you sworn before the Magistrate? *A.* Yes, and what I said was put down in writing—I did not swear he was a tailor—I said I thought he was a tailor, as he had always a green bag with him.

Q. Did you swear before the Magistrate that it was between ten and eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, and that he went to fetch his children from Finchley? *A.* I do not know the time—he did not say "his children," he said his "family from Finchley"—he did not on that occasion pay me ready money, he did before—he now owes me 12*s.* 6*d.*—he hired the chaise in the name of "Thompson," and I thought that was always his name—I booked the 12*s.* 6*d.* to Thompson.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You took no particular notice of what he said? *A.* No—he had hired a chaise before, and paid me for that, and in consequence of that I let him have the horse and cart—I thought his name was Thompson—that is all I know—I cannot swear that he told me his name was Thompson—I did not write any name down, and I cannot say what it was—I thought it was that.

Q. You do not mean that you put down the name of Thompson? *A.* Yes, I put that name down—I did not take any address of him—I only put down the name of Thompson—that was the name I knew him by—I had only seen him once before—I do not know what was in the green bag.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did he answer to the name of Thompson, both times? *A.* I did not ask him his name.

JOSEPH HIGGS. I am a horse-patrol. In consequence of information I received, I went on Sunday, the 4th of November, to Rose-cottage, Ballard's-lane, Finchley, about five minutes before six o'clock in the evening—when I got about 200 yards beyond the cottage, I saw a cart—the prisoners Guy and Mrs. Streeton were in it—there was on the cart the name of "Thomas Guy, East-street, Walworth," chalked on a piece of leather, and on the other side of the leather was printed, "Thomas Rake, 138, Curtain-road"—the chalked side was outwards—I spoke to Guy, and asked him whose cart it was—he said it was his, and he was hired to bring it down to Rose-cottage to take the things away which he had in the cart—I asked him his name, and he refused to tell me—I found in the cart about 1 cwt. of coals, some meat, and a box, some candles, some flannel, some tin-dishes, sugar, tea, a dripping-pan, a baking-dish, two chairs, and part of a pig's head—these things were wrapped in a kind of horse-rug in a pan, which covered over the coals and the things that were in the cart—the prisoner Norman did not say any thing at that time—I took them back to the King of Prussia public-house—I then pulled the leather off the cart, and saw Rake's name on the other side of it—I put the horse and cart up

ked up the property—Mrs. Streeton said if I doubted that she was son that lived in Rose Cottage, she would take me and show me, and id the things were her property—(when I saw the things in the cart ere coming from the cottage)—I went to the cottage with her—she d at the door—the female servant came down, let her in, and ut the door—on the next day I took Streeton, and Grafton, and into custody there, and searched the house—there was a mattrass, illows, two wooden chairs, and an old table; a quantity of crockery up in a box, and coal-sacks with different names on them; some and dishes, two casks which had had beer in them; some candles, cheese, soap, and a few small articles of grocery, which Mrs. Streeton ring up to Mrs. Drew, when I went in—I asked her what she was -she said she was giving them up, and she was quite willing to give it was in the cart—I was desired by the Magistrate, to watch at nwell New Prison after the prisoners were committed—I saw a woeak to Mrs. Streeton, and in consequence of what I observed pass, wed that woman to No. 15, Bridgewater-square—the woman went at house, and I watched there till the next morning—I then sent r. Gill, the wine-merchant, and he procured Herdsfield, the City

s-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you take Hobbs? *A.* Yes, at Manor-street—I took him before the Magistrate, and brought him -I charged him 30*s.*—I did not tell him if he did not pay I would is goods—his brother paid it.

MAS HERDSFIELD. I am a City officer. I was sent for to No. 15, water-square, by Mr. Gill, on the 13th of November—I found there tles of wine, and two gallon stone bottles—I believe there was brandy of them—Mr. Gill identified the stone bottles immediately—I gave wine and the stone bottles to Mr. Whittington—I found a quantity ery things which were identified by Drew—I delivered them up to n for her—I found some ale and beer which was identified by Mr. son, and the body of a chaise in the front parlour, and the wheels, s, and shafts, in the yard.

ERT TUBBS, Esq. I am a Magistrate of Middlesex. I have a cot: Harlesdon Green and five acres of land attached to it—I know the r Ann Norman—she came to me in that name, early in the month ust—she treated with me for the possession of that cottage as a —I have the memorandum which I made with her—I let the house at ninety odd pounds a year, for three years—the memorandum was by her in my presence—the cottage was occupied by her from the ay till the Tuesday week—I then received a letter inclosing the y the parcel-delivery company—the key opened the cottage—I had ed it to Mrs. Norman—a few days after I received the letter I went cottage—there was no furniture there—the acres of land were let with the cottage—she described herself as a widow lady of property, ad been living some years at Bath, that she had several children, ey were all provided for, and she wished to be in the neighbourhood of n, for the purpose of educating the children—I said it was necessary should have a reference—she said she could give me twenty references, thought she could not do better than to give me a reference to the f her late landlord at Bath, under whom she had lived five years, who was a builder at Fulham, and she named a man of

the name of Hobbs, who was building some houses at Fulham, and said I should find him at Stamford Brook-lodge—I drove to Fulham, and found some houses being built, and upon inquiry I found the prisoner Hobbs—I told him the object of my visit, and he said he knew Mrs. Norman very well—that she was a widow lady, and had been residing at Bath—that she had had a house of his brother's five or six years, and that she had always paid the rent punctually—I told him my object in asking the reference was, that she was about to take a house of me at 96*l.* or 97*l.* a year, and I asked him if she was a person in those circumstances that would warrant that proceeding—he said, yes, she was, and that he only knew one thing against her, and that was, that she was rather near in money matters—he either said "near" or "close"—Mrs. Norman called on me the next morning or the morning after, and in consequence of what Hobbs had said, I let her the house.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Are you sure that Hobbs said this? *A.* Yes, quite sure—I got the key back in about ten days.

JOHN LOWE. I am a grocer and live at Acton—that is about two miles and a half from Mr. Tubbs's cottage, at Harlesdon Green—on the 18th of August last, I saw the prisoner Norman—she told me her name was Norman, and she had just taken Mr. Tubbs's cottage—she came to me for tea and sugar, and grocery—I supplied her with goods that day to the amount of 30*s.*, and I continued to serve her on the following week—I know the prisoner Foster—he was in the habit of coming to my shop frequently for goods of the same description as Mrs. Norman had—I remember on the Saturday after Mrs. Norman had come to me, Foster came and ordered some goods—he had walked down, and he wished me to give him a ride back again in my cart, which I did—he admired the horse, and said his mistress had got a pair of horses, a very fine strapping pair, sixteen hands high, that they had ordered hay and corn of Mr. Billington, a neighbour of mine, that the coachman and cook were coming on Monday, and I was to be sure to bring my bill in on Monday, and it would be paid on the Tuesday—the same afternoon the prisoner Grafton came for more goods, and it being a wet afternoon, she requested a ride back also, and I took her in the cart—I rather grumbled about going up so often with the things, it being a great distance, and wished them to give me the order in the morning and I would execute it—she told me her mistress came from Bath, and the cook was down there then—that she was coming up on Monday, and then she would come with the orders, and would not give me so much trouble—Grafton said she had lived with her mistress six years—when Mrs. Norman came to the shop she wanted every article good, but did not say any thing about price—but Grafton said her mistress was not very particular about price so long as the things were good—the amount of the goods they had of me was 14*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*—it began on the 18th of August and ended on the 27th—they had of me tea, sugar, butter, soap, blacking, bacon, candles, and other things, and a great many things which I did not sell, I went and got for them.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you not ask for her custom? *A.* No, sir—she said she was the lady that had taken Mr. Tubbs's cottage, and I said I should be happy to have her custom—she told me she had got Mr. Tubbs's cottage, and I went to Mr. Tubbs's, but it was not from what he said that I trusted her—I had trusted her before I saw him, but not to the whole of this amount—she came to me on a Saturday, and I saw Mr. Tubbs one day in the following week.

COURT. *Q.* Should you have trusted her if she had not been at that house, and if you had not heard from the servants about the horses and other things? *A.* No, I should not.

JOSEPH CLARK. I am a journeyman butcher, in the service of Mr. May, near Harelsdon-green. He supplied goods to the two servants, Grafton and Foster—I gave them some meat and some grocery things—I do not know to what amount, nor for how long—I delivered several joints of meat.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You went to the house? *A.* We sent down, and took orders.

JAMES POPE. I live at Harlesdon-green, and am a milkman. I know the prisoner Norman—I do not know the other female prisoner's name, but she was the person who was in the house, and I know Foster—they came to live in Mr. Tubbs's house on the 18th of August, I think—I sent to the women in care of the house to say that I should be happy to serve the lady, and then they sent to me, I think, but I was not at home—I supplied them with cream, and butter, and eggs, up to the 27th of that month, to the amount of 1*l.* 17*s.*, odd—Norman left the cottage on Monday night, the 27th—I saw her in the morning of that day, and took my bill—she said I had done quite right to bring my bill, and she would settle with me on the morrow morning—I saw Grafton and Foster there, acting as servants—I asked Foster what his mistress's name was—he told me her name was Norman, that she came from Bath, that she was a widow, that there was a carriage and horses, and daughters, and that he expected them to arrive every day—I went up on the Tuesday morning, and they were all gone—I had taken them a roasting pig on the Sunday morning—I took it up in a dish, and delivered it to Grafton—I asked her for the dish, and she said I might leave it; and one day, when I took some butter, I left a basket there, which is a usual thing—people sometimes say, "You may leave it," and we do.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You do not blame them for giving you their custom when you call for it? *A.* No—I did not go to them for custom myself, but my mother did—I was not at home when the lady arrived, but my mother was let know that the lady had come, and then she went—Foster did not tell me that the horses were sixteen hands high—he did not say he had seen them—he did not say any thing to show that he had not just been engaged.

WILLIAM BILLINGDON. I am a corn-dealer. My account of goods supplied to Mrs. Norman, at Mr. Tubbs's cottage, between the 21st and 25th of August last, was 10*l.* 0*s.* 4*d.*—I never saw Mrs. Norman myself—after they left the cottage I fetched the sacks away—they were corn sacks, marked with my own name—I found them after they left in the kitchen—there did not appear to have been any horse there at all—there was a small quantity of straw in the coach-house place, or stable, which had been packed up with other goods.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You sent somebody to ask for their custom directly, did you not? *A.* Yes.

HENRY HOLFORD. I am a boot and shoemaker, and live at Acton. In consequence of a communication made to me by Mr. Billingdon's man, I went to the cottage at Harlesdon-green. I saw there the prisoner Grafton, who was acting in the capacity of a servant—she wanted me to measure her for a pair of shoes if I could get them done by Saturday—it was on

Wednesday or Thursday, the 22nd or 23rd of August, that I went—I promised to get them done, and measured her—she asked me if I had a card—she said the family were coming on Friday, and most likely she could get me their custom, and they would be good customers, as they were a large family—on the Saturday morning I sent the shoes—they were a pair of Spanish slippers—in the afternoon Grafton came to my shop and wanted me to go over there in the evening to measure their young ladies for some shoes—she said the family was come—she looked in my window and said if I had a pair or two made I might take them with me, and I was to be over there by seven o'clock—I went over, and took with me seven or eight pairs of shoes and some boots and clogs—I saw Grafton—she took the shoes and boots and clogs into another room, Mrs. Norman came out of the room and said I was behind my time, and one of the family was gone to bed, but if I would leave the goods, if either pair fitted she would return the others by Mr. Billingdon's cart on the Monday morning—she said there was none small enough for one little girl, she would get me to measure her for a pair and bring them the beginning of the week—I left my goods and never got any of them back.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* How old was the little girl? *A.* I do not know, perhaps about eight years old—I did not have the little girl taken up—I offered to go after my goods, but Mrs Norman promised to send them back on the Monday—I left three pairs—I should have been glad to have sold as many as I could if I had got the money for them—I did not want to trust them—I did not expect that all the three pairs were for one person—I saw two small children.

JAMES WARD. I am journeyman to Mr. Holford. I remember receiving a note from Foster while they were living at the cottage—he brought a note, as he said, from Mrs. Norman, for a pair of shoes—I opened the note and let him have a pair—this is the note—(*read*)—"Mrs. Norman requests Mr. Holford to let the bearer, her servant, have a pair of boots or shoes, which he has that will fit, and a pair of walking boots or shoes, the size sent—the young man will explain."

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* If the size had suited he might have had more? *A.* Yes.

JOHN PONTIFEX. I am a copper-smith, and live in Shoe-lane. In September last, I had a house and fixtures at Winchmore-hill—I advertised it in September—the prisoner Norman called in the name of Mary Ann Norman, on the 22nd of September, and said she had seen my house which was to let at Winchmore-hill, and thought it would suit her, if we could agree for terms—I said my terms were 40*l.* a-year, but I expected the fixtures to be paid for—she said, if the fixtures went in with the rent, she should have no objection to take it—I told her I should have no objection to that, if I had a good reference—she said she should take it for three years, and she would give me a good reference—she paused a little, as though considering who she should name, and she said, "Mr. Pontifex, I think I cannot name better than my old landlord, that I have rented under many years, which is Mr. Hobbs, a builder, in Stamford Villa, Fulham-road"—she begged I would send as soon as possible, as she had another house in view—I sent that day—in consequence of what my young man told me, I agreed with her on the 24th for three years, at 40*l.* a-year—she occupied my cottage from eight to nine days—on the 8th of October, I received a letter with the key—before taking the house, she asked me if

there were good tradesmen about Winchmore-hill—I said yes—she asked if there were good coal-merchants—I told her there were persons that could serve her with coals—she asked who was my coal-merchant—I said Dyer—she said, would I be so kind as to order some for her, and I ordered a ton, which were sent in the next day—she asked who was my wine-merchant, and I told her what little I had, I had of a person at Enfield—she asked me his name, and I said Smith—she asked if there were any good grocers—I said yes, one very good shop—she asked where I dealt—I told her at Mr. Barrough's, at Hatton-garden—after that, Mr. Barrough called on me—I went on the 9th of October, to see the house at Winchmore-hill—the fixtures were left, but no furniture.

Cross-examined by Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* You did not want furniture? *A.* No, I was glad to get my house and fixtures, but I should rather have had a good tenant.

John Searles Lade. I am clerk to Mr. Pontifex. In consequence of directions from him, I went to the prisoner Hobbs, at Stamford Villa, in the Fulham-road—I saw him, and asked him if he knew a lady by the name of Norman—he said he did—I asked him if she was likely to pay the rent of a house of 40*l.* or 50*l.* a-year—he said yes, she was a very respectable person—that he had a very good reference from his brother, who lived at Southampton—he said that I had no cause to be afraid of the rent, as that would be always certain, and I had no cause to go twice for it, that she kept a phaeton and pair—he said she was very close in her dealing—I communicated to Mr. Pontifex what he told me.

Cross-examined by Mr. Payne. *Q.* Where was it you saw Hobbs?—*A.* At Stamford Villa, Fulham-road—it was an unfinished house—I did not count how many unfinished houses there were—I should think they would let for about 40*l.* a-year—there were workmen engaged upon them—the conversation lasted about ten minutes perhaps—he was not doing any thing—I met him at the door.

Thomas Osliffe. I am in partnership with John Udall of Winchmore-hill. We are grocers and general-dealers—On the 29th of September, the prisoner Norman came to our shop—she gave the name of Norman, and ordered several articles, which were sent down—here is our bill, amounting to 5*l.* 10*s.* 1*d.*—she said she had taken a house of Mr. Pontifex, and she would pay for the articles as we sent them down if we chose, but that she generally paid weekly—she had a book, and we entered several things—the prisoner Foster fetched several articles—the book was cast up on Saturday night, and they were to be paid for on the Monday—Foster came, I believe, every day—I made up the book by the direction of Foster—he said he only knew the family since they came there—I was to go down on the Monday with the bill, but Mr. Pontifex's servant came to tell us they were gone—there was 1lb. weight of tea, 3lbs. weight of sugar, blacking, brooms, &c., and such like things.

John Sell. I live at Winchmore-hill, and am a carpenter and ironmonger. I know the two female prisoners, and Foster—on Monday the 1st of October, I saw Foster sweeping the gravel walk of the house at Winchmore-hill, where Norman lived—I asked him if the lady was within, and if I could see her—he said, "Go to the door if you please, and you will see the servant"—I went and saw Grafton—I asked if I could see the lady she said, "You cannot see her for an hour, if you come again you can see her"—I went, and Mrs. Norman made her appearance—I asked her if there

was anything wanted in the carpentering line—she said she had received a card from Mr. Pontifex, and that I was the person she should employ, and she ordered two deal boxes to be made—she showed me a box standing on a chair—they were to be made similar to that, only larger, deeper, and a drawer at the bottom of each—she said she should wish to have them as early as I could possibly get them done—she said she wanted an ironing-board made and fixed in the scullery, and a clothes-horse and window-blind—she said there would be a corn-bin wanting, but she must have the other orders executed first—she told Foster to show me some jobs that were wanted to be done in the stable, Foster went with me to the stable, and gave me orders to make a couple of shelves ten feet long, to go behind the door—he wanted them in the course of the week—I asked him if they wanted any thing in the ironmongery way, and Grafton told me there were many things that were wanted in that line, and she would come up to the shop, and give me the order—in about a quarter of an hour after I returned home, Grafton came to the shop, and brought a list of the articles that she wanted—there were pails for the stable and house, dripping-pans, safes, and other things, amounting to 2*l.* 17*s.* 9*d.*—I delivered them the same evening—she gave me the measure by a piece of string for a brass fender, and fire irons, and a tea-kettle were ordered—I saw the dripping-pan afterwards in the cart, going away—I saw the house several times after they had left—there were none of these things left in the house or stable.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Who first applied to you? *A.* I applied myself.

WILLIAM STILLING. I live at No. 11, New Inn-yard, Shoreditch. I know Norman and Guy—Norman came to me as his wife—they went by the name of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson—I had a house, No. 15, Bridgewater-square, that was to let—Thompson and the woman came about a fortnight before last Michaelmas—Thompson said he thought the house would suit him—he asked what rent it was—I said, "58*l.* a year"—I wanted 10*l.* for fixtures—he said he would not pay for any fixtures, he would give me the rent—he took it for three years—he said his goods were coming from Manchester, and he was in the Manchester trade—upon this arrangement I asked for a reference, and Thompson wrote down this reference for me—this is what he wrote in my presence and hers—(*read*)—"Mr. Hobbs, builder, Eagle New Tap, Manor-street, Chelsea"—I went to Mr. Hobbs, and saw him at the Eagle Tap, in New Manor-street—I asked him if he knew Mr. Thompson—he said yes, very well, he was a very respectable man, he had a good deal of property, and lived in a house of his brother's at Manchester for ten years, and always paid his rent very well—I asked him if he would be afraid to let him a house of 50*l.* or 60*l.* a-year—he said not for 100*l.* a year, he should be sure of the rent—he said I need not be afraid of letting him the house, I should be sure of the rent—in consequence of that I gave him possession of the house with Norman, who had passed as his wife—I have not got possession of the house now—there are some of the children in it now.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Your rent is not due? *A.* No, I have not demanded any rent—some person came and took away a great quantity of goods from the house—there are five young children there—the eldest says she is seventeen years old—the others are much younger—I am sure Norman was there when he said he was her husband—I will

undertake to say that—I saw her with him two or three times, and when they came and took possession.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* When was it you went to Hobbs? *A.* About ten days before Michaelmas—I saw him at the bar of the Eagle tap—it is in a street going out of the King's-road.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Had they possession of your house from just before Michaelmas up to the present time? *A.* Yes—there was no furniture in the house—there are two or three old chairs and a table, and something of that kind.

WILLIAM STEVENS. I am a slater, and live at No. 16, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital. I have known Grafton and Foster about four years—they have always gone with me by the name of Thompson.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Do you keep a house? *A.* I have got a house—I do not keep the house there.

JOSEPH HIGGS *re-examined.* I took Norman into custody on the 5th of November—Hobbs was taken on the 19th—there had been an examination of Norman before Hobbs was taken.

(George Smallwood, a builder, at Walham Green; William Shepherd, of Lisson-street, Lisson Grove; George Upward, Kent-road, builder, and —— Rule, of the Lion brewery, Coppice-row, gave the prisoner Hobbs a good character.)

NORMAN—GUILTY. Aged 49.
GUY—GUILTY. Aged 48. } Confined Two Years.
HOBBS—GUILTY. Aged 58.

GRAFTON—GUILTY. Aged 21.
FOSTER—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined Six Months.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

218. JOHN GREENO was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. HORRY *conducted the Prosecution.*

SARAH WARE. I live in Gravel-lane, and am the wife of James Ware, a seafaring man—he has been absent a considerable time. I have known the prisoner a good while by coming down to the King William—he represented that he knew the law—I had a young man named Moore in trouble, and the prisoner said he would do all he could for me—I was at Lambeth-street police-office, when Moore was examined—the prisoner came up to a young woman who was with me just outside Lambeth-street office—Moore was at that time in custody—the prisoner spoke to her, and asked me what I was crying about—I said, "About a young man that was in prison"—he asked me what about—I said, "About a watch"—I saw him again after that—we went to a public-house and had some porter—I saw him again on the 8th of October, which was a week afterwards—he asked me to go with him to get the depositions—I paid him on that occasion three shillings—he told me to come up to the Old Bailey with him, as he was going to get two subpœnas—I went home to get some money, and then returned down here—I got some money—he asked me for 5*s.* to get two subpœnas—I gave it him—he went away for seven or eight minutes—he then returned and said he could not get it without I gave him another shilling—I gave him the shilling to finish paying for the two subpœnas—he said it was for that purpose—he returned with two long pieces of paper and a piece of parchment—the papers appeared to be new ones—they were quite

to that, and wanted me to sign it, which I refused to do—he after gave me this subpœna—I did not attend.

JAMES BAKER. I am potman at the George, Old Bailey. I rem the prosecutrix and the prisoner being at our house before the last Se —I saw the prisoner receive 6*s.*, but I heard no observation.

ROBERT DAVIS. I am an officer of Lambeth-street Police-offic apprehended the prisoner on Friday, the 9th of November—I asked if he knew a man of the name of Moore, who was committed fron office last Sessions for stealing a watch—he said, "Yes"—I told hi must consider himself in custody for having obtained some money fr woman, a friend of Moore, to obtain subpœnas, and draw out a brie said, "Is that all? I got the subpœnas at Mr. Clark's office, an prove it"—I then told him he was charged with having obtained n for a second subpœna, having stated he had lost the first—he said, " is not true, but I suppose it was some money that she lent me a Jolly Sailor."

SARAH WARE *re-examined.* I never lent the prisoner any money Jolly Sailor—I lent him half-a-crown and one shilling at the King Wi on the 17th of October, the day he got the subpœna.

JURY. *Q.* Did he state for what purpose he borrowed that mo *A.* No; he said he would give it me before he went away in evening.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined One Year.

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219. EDWARD WICKHAM was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM WALKER. I live in Upper Smith-street, Northampton-s I have known the prisoner nine or ten months—he was introduced as tain Frew—he stated he was in the 35th Madras Infantry—some tim he asked me to lend him 8*l.* on an £8 bill, for ten days—I consented so—he promised to pay it himself, if I would hold the bill till that ti I was to give Thomas Transfield, on account of that bill, 7*l.* 5*s.*, and the captain the other 15*s.*—Transfield introduced him to me as C Frew, and the captain promised to make me a present when the bill wa —that bill was never paid—on the 6th of November he drew another I produce that—it was drawn by the prisoner for 21*l.*, and the former bi cancelled—I advanced him 8*l.* 15*s.* more, besides the money for the first this is for 21*l.*, dated November 6th, signed "E. W. Frew"—he dre bill in my presence—before it became due he brought this cheque—h wished me to take my bill out, and give him the remainder—this is a c for 52*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.*, signed by George Duncan, to Messrs. Coborn and Co., Whitehall, dated from Liverpool, October 29th—I said I had not n enough in the house, and I would not do it till I had been to the ban went myself to the banker's with it, in the state in which it was—w advanced the prisoner the 8*l.*, I did it under the impression that he Captain Frew, of the East India Company's service—I always thoug was nothing else—I advanced the money to him, believing the promi note was good and genuine—I have never received a farthing of the m I lent him, neither the first nor second.

Cross-examined by MR. PRICE. *Q.* How long have you known him Nine or ten months—I first became acquainted with him by going to the tavern, City-road, to have a glass of gin and water, or a pint of beer—Tran

introduced him to me there as Captain Frew—I never heard any other appellation at the tavern—I know that the captain lived at Windsor-terrace, City-road, where the bill was made payable—I do not know whose house he lived at—I never inquired—I knew where he lived—all these representations occurred at the Eagle-tavern—I advanced my money considerably on the personal appearance and respectability of Captain Frew—I cannot tell the day that he first asked me for the 8*l.*—it was about two months ago, or perhaps not so much—it was about three weeks before the 6th of November I advanced 7*l.* 5*s.* to Transfield, and 15*s.* to him, by his order—I never had a written order to pay that 7*l.* 5*s.*—I had nothing but the bill—I did not tell Transfield that 15*s.* were deducted for the interest for the eight days—I told him I detained 15*s.* back for the captain—I did not keep 15*s.* back for interest—I paid 15*s.* to the captain the day after I paid the 7*l.* 5*s.* to Transfield, at three o'clock—I do not keep my books, nor does my wife—my wife receives the rents I live on, if I am not in the way—I have four houses, two at Camberwell, and two at Clerkenwell—I was not to receive any weekly payment for this money—the £8 bill was at ten days' date—he burnt it himself, in my presence, at the time he gave me the £21 bill—it had become due about a day or two before—he did not draw it at the time I advanced Transfield the money—I paid him the next 8*l.* on the 6th of November, about ten days after I paid him the 15*s.*—only my wife and myself were present—I paid him the 8*l.* in the same place, and by myself—when he drew this bill he said, "I shall make you a handsome present"—he gave me the £21 bill—I do not know whether he meant to give me the 5*l.* or not—if he had paid the 21*l.* I should have returned him the change, but I should have taken the legal interest, and not more—that is not my usual way of doing business—I may charge more, but I considered the captain a safe man—I have never given any other money to persons in names that I knew were not theirs—I have never lent a gentleman money, and taken his account in a name that I knew was not his—I might not find it out.

COURT. *Q.* Do you mean to say that you have not done so? *A.* I have not—I have never lent money for the sake of usury.

Cross-examined by MR. PRICE. *Q.* You mean to swear now, on your oath that you never have lent any gentleman frequenting that tavern money in a name which you knew not to be his proper name? *A.* No, not that I know of—I do not know a gentleman named Reed, unless you mean Mr. Reed Baldwin—he is a singer—I do not know that Baldwin is a singing name—I do not know that his name is Reed, and not Baldwin—he has never told me that his real name was Reed, and not Baldwin—it is not correct if Mr. Baldwin should state that when he borrowed my money he told me his name was Reed, and I preferred to have it in the name of Baldwin—Baldwin introduced me to the prisoner as Captain Frew—he told me in the coffee-house that he was Captain Frew—Transfield also introduced him to me—they both did—he brought Captain Frew, and said, "This is Captain Frew, who wants to borrow some money of you"—that was some months after I knew Captain Frew—I cannot tell how long—he came himself, and asked me to lend him some money—I believe he came to me to borrow money for Mr. Transfield, and not for himself, because Transfield had it from me—I believe he did not borrow the 8*l.* for himself, but he chose to give me his security—I heard that the money was wanted to pay Transfield's rent—I do not know why that rent was not paid—I understood the captain had it

back again from Transfield's father—I do not know how much—I believe it was 6*l.* 19*s.* 6*d.*—I do not think that it was in consequence of the captain getting so large a portion of that back, that he wanted to borrow the second 8*l.* to pay him again—I do not know that the second 8*l.* was borrowed to repay the first—I believe the second 8*l.* was borrowed to repay Transfield—I suppose so—he did not tell me so—none of them told me—I believed it from report—from the captain himself—I have never heard from Transfield for what purpose it was borrowed—I do not know whose writing this letter is—(*looking at one*)—the cheque was tendered to me by the captain before the bill became due, and that I refused to give cash for—I called at Windsor-terrace once, or not more than twice—I have never seen him or his wife go in there—I knew where he lodged, but he always represented himself as a single man—I know nothing of him, except this casual acquaintance in the coffee-room.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Whether this money was lent for Transfield or for the prisoner's own purposes, have you received any of it since? *A.* None at all—I should not have lent the money without the bill given me by the prisoner—I believed the description of the prisoner upon the face of the note was a true description—I should not have lent a shilling of either of these sums if I had not believed that was correct.

WILLIAM ARCHER SHEE. I reside in Cavendish-square, and am in the Military Secretary's office in the East India House. No one of the prisoner's name appears to be in their service, supposing the lists to be correct, which we have every reason to imagine they are—I have made every possible inquiry on this subject—there is a Captain Robert Frew on the retired list of the Madras army—there is no one with the initials "E. W. Frew."

Cross-examined. *Q.* You do not undertake to say there is no such person in the service? *A.* I can only give my testimony from the information I possess—when a gentleman gets leave to come home if he stops beyond five years, he is out of the service by Act of Parliament, and he is not on the retired list—I have not inquired respecting the naval list—I have not searched the pension list—I have searched the retired list, which is the same as far as the names go.

RICHARD HAWKES (*police-constable N* 40.) On the 19th of November I went to No. 8, Windsor-terrace, City-road, to look for the person who calls himself Captain Frew—I saw a female at the door—I went up stairs in search of him, and on the third floor I found the prisoner—I told him he was wanted on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences—he asked to go to his apartments to change his dress, and he did so—as I was going up stairs I heard a noise in the third floor—I went up, and the prisoner had fallen down from a chair, in attempting to make his escape through a trap-door—he told me if he could have made his escape he would.

(*Bill read*)—"21*l.* 0*s.* 0*d.* Nov. 6, 1838. Ten days after date, I promise to pay Mr. William Walker, or order, the sum of 21*l.* for value received. E. W. FREW, Capt. E.I.C.S. M.N.I."

MR. PRICE *called*

THOMAS TRANSFIELD. I am a waiter at the Eagle tavern. I have known the prisoner ten or twelve months—he has frequented the house—on a late occasion I asked him to assist me in obtaining a loan, to oblige a part of my family, to save their goods from being seized—at that time Mr. Frew had the note—I said, "I dare say Mr. Walker will advance the money for

him"—he said, "Very well"—I said that from knowing that Mr. Walker was in the habit of doing these things—I cannot read—Walker paid the money to me on the morning that he got the note from Mr. Frew—he paid me 7*l.* 5*s.*—he kept 15*s.* back for the interest—I think he said he borrowed it for fourteen days—I understood he would keep the bill himself—I took that money to my father—he did not pay the rent with it, on account of the landlord being out of town—I was given to understand that my father lent the money to the captain again—in a few days the captain applied to Mr. Walker for more—my father was pressing for the money again.

Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* What is the name of that person who has just left the court? *A.* He goes by the name of Baldwin—that is only his professional name—I was intimate with the prisoner no further than his using the coffee-room as a customer—I have been servant there about two years and three months—I asked him for the money as he was a customer—I could make more free with this gentleman than any other person—I cannot tell my reason—I was not on intimate terms with him—I was in the habit of seeing him out of doors from the bar to the saloon—I used not to walk about with him—I have met him when I have been going for pump water—I have seen him at his own house—I went with a letter once from Mrs. Rouse, my mistress—he was not intimate with my master and mistress, that I know of—I went to his house again, to take him a brace of birds that I bought for him, about six months ago—I did not make him a present of them—I did not think well of Mr. Walker, not so well as of the captain—I had no reason to think ill of him then—I believed him to be an honest man at the time I introduced my friend the captain to him—I know nothing further of him than borrowing money of him—Mr. Walker and I had had transactions together, two for myself and one for another person—I did introduce more than one to him—he behaved so well as to lend me money when I wanted it—I introduced another person to him to borrow money—as far as I know his conduct was all correct—I had no other reason than to believe him to be an honest, respectable man—7*l.* 5*s.* was paid by him to me at the Bird-cage, at the corner of Silver-street, Wood-street—I went to the landlord to pay the rent with it—my wife's father was with me—my landlord was not at home—he had been pressing for rent about a week or a fortnight before—the last time he applied was a week ago—I did not see him the day I had the money from Mr. Walker, but his clerk would not take it without I paid some taxes, which I would not—my wife's father went with me—the money went from me to my father-in-law's hands some three or four days after he told me he had given it back to Captain Frew—my father-in-law was present when I received the 7*l.* 5*s.*—I do not know that he had the 15*s.* for interest.

Jury. *Q.* Has that rent never been paid? *A.* It has, within the last week—my landlord was very pressing.

William Reed Baldwin. My real name is William John Reed—it is a very general thing among theatricals to assume a name. I have recently had money transactions with Mr. Walker, who frequents the Eagle tavern—he was introduced to me as a person who lends money, by a person on the establishment—the original sum lent was 10*l.*—I was to repay by instalments of 7*s.* a week, to give a promissory note for 15*l.* 10*s.*—I told him when I went to sign the note my name was not Baldwin—it was only my

theatrical name—he said, "I know, but I know you by that name, and I shall take it."

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* What are you? *A.* Chorus-master at the Eagle—I have known the prisoner some time—I never heard that he was apprehended on a charge from Mr. Tennant—I heard it was Mr. Walker's charge—I have known the prisoner two years—I knew where he lived—I did not visit him—I never knew him in any regiment—I have heard say that he was in the East India Company's service, but whether he told me so I cannot tell.

MR. PRICE. The prisoner was always accosted and addressed by the name of Captain Frew? *A.* Yes, always.

LUKE WILLIAM WYMARK. I am a bookseller. I have known the prisoner three years—he bore a most unexceptionable character.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did he lodge at your house? *A.* No, he resided at my house, and paid me 3*s.* a month in advance at first, but afterwards it was in arrears—he never went by the title of Captain Frew, but by the name of Wickham—he never represented that he was a captain in the East India Company's service—I took him to be a military man.

—— KNOX. I live at No. 8, Windsor-terrace. The prisoner lodged with me for thirteen or fourteen months, till he was taken—he had a good character, and behaved like a gentleman.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Is Captain Frew married? *A.* I do not know any such man as Captain Frew—I never saw him to my knowledge.

JAMES WALMSLEY. I live in Tysoe-street, Wilmington-square. The prisoner lived with me for about a year and a half—he had a character of the strictest integrity.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* When did he leave you? *A.* About two years ago—he went by the name of Wickham.

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Twelve Months.

ESSEX CASE.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

220. THOMAS INGLETON was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 1 coat, value 3*l.*, the goods of George Read.

GEORGE READ. I am ostler to Mr. Bottom, of Windmill-street, Westminster. On the 29th of October I was returning to town with a horse, and stopped at the Red Lion tap at Ilford—I gave my horse to the landlady's son to hold—I had a coat attached to the saddle—I came out in a quarter of an hour, and it was gone—I have not seen it since, but I saw the prisoner with the horse coming up to the door—he had taken the horse from the boy that I gave it to—he gave the horse to the boy, and the boy ran into the house, and said my coat was gone — I am sure the prisoner is the man.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Were you sober? *A.* Yes—I had three cups of tea there—this was a chesnut-horse, rather high-couraged—he had thrown me off in going down to Chelmsford—the prisoner came into the tap-room, and sat down, and was taken into custody there—I asked him why he took the liberty of taking my horse from the door, and

told him my coat was gone—he asked if I had any mark on it—I said "Yes"—he said, "You have lost the coat, mark and all," and I had him taken—the little boy had got the horse outside while we were talking.

THOMAS HALES. I held the horse. I saw the coat on it—the prisoner came out and asked me to let him have a ride—I told him he had better not, but he rode it five or six minutes—I ran by the side, and picked up a stick, and gave it to him—when I saw he was returning, I came back, and he said, "There is the horse," but the coat was gone then.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you see how far he rode? A. About half a quarter of a mile—I did not go and look for the coat on the road—I am sure I had seen a coat there, it was tied with two pieces of rope—the horse was outside the door two or three minutes, without any one with it.

DANIEL KINGSNORTH. On the 29th of October, Read sent for me to take the prisoner—there was the rope, and the loop in front of the saddle had been cut—I took the prisoner—he swore he would not go—he was with several navigators in the house—I had a desperate struggle to get him out—I was thrown down, and was obliged to call other people.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you say one word before the Magistrate about his swearing he would not go, and about the navigators? A. Yes—I told the Magistrates all the particulars—I believe they took them down—he said the coat was safe when he brought the horse back.

THOMAS HALES *re-examined.* The horse had not been at the door alone before I held it—the prisoner came up, and rode away—the coat was safe then—I followed him, and came back two or three minutes before him.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Are you quite sure that you missed the coat at the time he first arrived, or afterwards? A. I missed it when he came up—he called me to come out—he came to the bar—he had left the house about a minute then.

NOT GUILTY.

KENT CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

221. DAVID SMALL was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 3 half-crowns, 1 shilling, and 1 fourpenny-piece, the monies of Joseph Stokes.

JOSEPH STOKES. I live in Woolwich, and am in the Royal Artillery. On Saturday, the 1st of November, I placed my jacket on the prisoner's bed, which joins mine, while I made my own bed—it was about a quarter before eight o'clock in the evening—I left my jacket there, when I got into bed—I had in it three half-crowns, one shilling, and one fourpenny-piece, in a wash-leather purse—I missed it the following morning, about half-past six o'clock—twelve or fourteen persons slept in the same room—they would have an opportunity of seeing where I placed my jacket—I asked Mills to look for my jacket, after I got to bed, and then Small flung it on my bed, off his own bed—Mills doubled it up, and put it on the top of the saddle-bo—I have never seen the purse since—it could not have escaped from e jacket when it was thrown—it was thrown but a little way, and if it had

I should have seen it in the morning—it was about five minutes past o'clock at night when Small threw it to me—I did not miss the mone half-past six o'clock in the morning—my jacket was on the saddle-b the head of my own bed—there was nothing to prevent any one else g at it in the night—I was a little the worse for liquor the overnight, bu capable of doing my duty—I did not mention to the prisoner my picions till the next morning, after the sergeant-major had told him —his showing some money to the men in the room, the night he to gave us suspicion.

DAVID MILLS. I am a gunner in the Royal Artillery. On the November I left the stables about eight o'clock in the evening, and we bed—I saw Small sitting on the outside of his bed, not in bed—he ha jacket off as he came from the stable—the prosecutor was sitting on hi —he got up, and came towards the fire, with his jacket in his hand, he went back to his bed, with the jacket, and laid it somewhere—I d know where—my bed was next to Small's bed, and Stokes called n get his jacket for him—I went to the fire to look for it, and could no it—I was coming back to tell him, and I saw the prisoner, with the j in his hand, and his right-hand was in the pocket—I saw the button the sleeve of the jacket—I was coming to the prosecutor, and Small c out, "Here is your jacket, Stokes," he then threw it on his bed and f it up—I saw Small stoop and take up his own jacket, and put his to the pocket of his own jacket, and I heard something jingle as it falling in, which I thought was money—I got up about a quarter pas o'clock in the morning.

Prisoner. *Q.* Where were you? *A.* I was coming to tell Stokes not see his jacket by the fire—I saw you sitting on the bed, and the j was on your knee at the time—I think there were two candles burnin the table.

TIMOTHY POOLE. I am a driver in the Royal Horse Artillery. I to these quarters about eight o'clock—I saw the prisoner there—I saw take 1*s.* 6*d.* in silver, and 7½*d.* in copper out of his own jacket-po before he pulled it off—he put it into his pocket again, and then he to his bed—in about twenty minutes after he called me to his bed-side showed me three half-crowns, one shilling, one fourpenny-piece, and halfpence, and said it was all his own—there were two beds betwee and mine—Stokes's bed was not on the same side—I did not see purse.

GEORGE PARRY. I am a gunner in the Royal Artillery. I went the room where the prisoner and the prosecutor slept about ten mi past eight o'clock—the prisoner had three half-crowns, and 1*s.* 3*d.*—he "Parry, I will give you this money to take care of till the morning, as I know who sleeps beside me," and he gave it me—I have got that mo

Prisoner. I gave him my own money—I enlisted for a recruit, got the money of the quarter-master—that they all knew. *Witness.* had been about a month in the regiment—he would receive ten shill and he had paid the quarter-master half-a-crown.

Prisoner. I got this money, and came home after I had done dri laid my jacket on the bed—it was thrown off, and the money fell ou picked it up, and put it into my own pocket—it was my own money.

ness. I did not know him till he enlisted, which is about a month a

the prisoner's jacket was not searched—the following morning he was taken off at the guard-room—I was not the worse for liquor.

TIMOTHY POOLE *re-examined*. I saw him with a fourpenny-piece—I was not the worse for liquor.

Prisoner. Mills did not say any thing that night, but the next day he said he saw my hand in the pocket.

DAVID MILLS *re-examined*. I thought I could put more dependence in my comrade than to think he would do that—I did not think he was taking any money—I heard the money ring, but I did not like to interfere with the man—I did not suppose that he had taken any money till I heard it ring—I did not know whether Stokes had money.

JURY. *Q*. Did you see a purse? *A*. No—the prisoner was not charged with this till a quarter past seven o'clock in the morning, after he had been to the stable.

Prisoner. I did not carry any jacket with me to the stable—I could not have had it in my pocket. *Witness*. You would have pockets in your trowsers too.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Judgment Respited.

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222. ROBERT AMBROSE was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 6lbs. weight of chain, value 1*l*., the goods of Charles Yewan, his master.

CHARLES YEWAN. I am a stone-mason, and live at Parson's-hill, Woolwich. I lost a sling-chain, which was safe on my premises on the 8th of November—the prisoner was in my employ as a labourer—I did not miss it till I received information, and found it at the constable's house.

LEWIS EVANS. I am a private in the Royal Marines. On the 10th of November I went to an alley at the back of Mr. Yewan's premises, and saw the prisoner come into the alley, stop there about a minute, and then break into Mr. Yewan's premises by getting through a hole in the railing—soon after I heard the rattling of a chain, and he crept out with the chain—I followed him to another street, where he offered it for sale, but the man would not buy it—I went and inquired for a constable, and while I went to the constable's house he threw the chain down—I ran after him, but lost him—this was on Saturday—I saw him again on Monday, working on the road—I did not know him before, but I am sure he is the person.

JUDITH CAMPION. I am the wife of William Campion, a constable. On Saturday, the 10th Nov., Mr. Evans came to my husband's shop-door, and asked for a constable—I heard a chain drop—I went out, picked it up, and took it into my house—Mr. Yewan afterwards claimed it.

WILLIAM CAMPION. I am a constable of Woolwich. I received the sling-chain from my wife—I took the prisoner on the Monday—he said he had offered it for sale.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. Evans asked me to sell his great coat, and to sell the chain—he then said he would go and take me to the constable, unless I gave him 2*s*. or 3*s*., and I gave him 1*s*.—he and another marine took money to let me go.

LEWIS EVANS *re-examined*. He never gave me any money—I never spoke to him at all till he was in custody at the station-house—I had no acquaintance with him at all—I tried to apprehend him, but he ran down a dark alley—there was another marine there, but he says he did not see him

—I heard him throw the chain down as I was at the constable's doo I did not stop him, not thinking it proper for me to take him—when saw me speak to the constable's wife he threw the chain down.

GUILTY. Aged 18.*—Transported for Seven Years.

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223. FRANCES COBARN was indicted for stealing, on the 17th November, 1 watch, value 2*l.*; 1 watch-guard, value 6*d.*; 1 watch-ch value 6*d.*; 1 watch-key, value 1*d.*; 1 seal, value 2*s.*; 1 sovereign; an shillings; the goods and monies of Charles Weightman, from his perso

CHARLES WEIGHTMAN. I am servant to Lieutenant Saville, of Royal Artillery; I am a private. On the 16th of November my master s me to Woolwich—I was to return next morning—I got up between four a five o'clock on the 17th, and went to the Coach and Horses public-house, get a pint of beer and a glass of gin, about half-past five o'clock—the p soner came in while I was there, with another young woman, and two m dressed as sailors—they had something to drink—I got into conversat with the sailors—they asked me to drink at different times, and I beca quite insensible by drinking with them—when I awoke I found myself another public-house, the Duke on Horseback, in a room on the grou floor—my watch, seal, and guard, a sovereign, and 5*s.* or 6*s.* were gone this is the watch I lost—it is my property—(*looking at it.*)

MARY MARQUIS. I am single, and live in High-street, Woolwich. I w to the Coach and Horses on the morning in question—I saw the prosecu there drunk—I remember the prisoner coming in with others—they dra together, and the prisoner left the house with the prosecutor, to go ho together—I afterwards saw them at the Duke on Horseback—they had quartern of rum there, and I partook of some there—the prosecutor p duced a sovereign, and told me to pay for the rum—he laid it down, a before I could get hold of it, the prisoner took it up—she put it down the bar to pay, and took the change herself—the prosecutor fell asleep the and the prisoner tried to awake him—she took the guard off his neck, w the watch to it, and took it to the bar, to be taken care off till the m awoke—she was gone when he awoke—she did not give the prosecutor change—he was in the parlour.

SUSAN FOX. I was at the Coach and Horses, and saw the prisoner co in, with another young woman and two men—she asked the prosecutor drink—I afterwards went to the Duke on Horseback, and saw them there they had more liquor there—Weightman threw a sovereign down on the ta to pay for the rum—the prisoner took it up to the bar, changed it, and put t change in her glove—I then went out with her—she had a basket in her ha —I saw nothing of the watch—I was not noticing any thing at the time she asked me to go down the street—I said I had no shawl on my neck she gave me a shilling, which I gave her back—she bought me a shawl the street, and asked me to go back—Mr. Campion came, and took t watch out of her hand at his own door as we passed—she must have got away from the bar, but I had not seen her do it—she had money of h own in the basket—I do not know whether the shawl was paid for with h own money or the prosecutor's.

CHARLES HART. I am son to Mr. Hart, who keeps the Duke on Hors back—the prisoner brought me a watch, and told me to take care of i saying it belonged to the man in the parlour—she came back afterward

and said the man was making a noise about it—I gave it to her, and she took it into the parlour, and then came out again—I found the prosecutor asleep in the room—the prisoner was also tipsy—15*d.* was taken out of the sovereign for liquor.

WILLIAM CAMPION. I am a constable of Woolwich. On Saturday morning, the 17th of November, I went to find the prisoner, and met her, in company with two or three females, about half-past ten o'clock, about half a mile from The Duke on Horseback—I heard her say before I took her, that she should pull out her watch and see what o'clock it was—one of the women said, "You had better not, for fear you should break it"—I went up, and took it from her bosom—I found 10*s.* 8*d.* on her—I charged her with stealing the watch—she said, "Oh, let me see the man, I think I can make it right with him"—that she could make the sovereign up with the man, if she could see him—she had been drinking, but knew what she was saying.

Prisoner's Defence. I left the young man asleep in the house—he threw the sovereign down on the table, and I paid for a quartern of rum at the bar—the young man asked me to take care of his watch and money for him—I went out to take a walk, and took the watch to the bar for them to take care of—when I returned he was asleep—I could not awake him to give him the watch, and we went out as far as the Hampshire Hog to get some chops—in going down the town, passing Mr. Campion's, I said, "We will go back to see if the young man is awake, and give him his watch"—Campion then came out—they fetched the young man out, and he said he was very sorry, he had been asleep, and did not know what had passed.

WILLIAM CAMPION *re-examined.* She might have gone to The Duke on Horseback the way she was going, but it was very much out of her way from where she described she had been—I found no more money on her—after I took her she said she was going to take it back.

CHARLES HART *re-examined.* I returned her the watch almost directly after she brought it—I believe it was about nine o'clock—I did not see her afterwards till she was apprehended—our waiter went in and awoke the prosecutor.

CHARLES WEIGHTMAN *re-examined.* I was not aware the prisoner had got the watch, only from information the people in the house gave me—I was not told that Hart had got it—a man who cleaned up the room told me he believed a woman had gone out with it.

SUSAN FOX *re-examined.* The prisoner said something about going back to The Duke on Horseback, but Mr. Campion got up, and I could not hear what she said.

NOT GUILTY.

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224. SAMUEL BROOKS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, three shirts, value 6*s.*; 1 jacket, value 4*s.*; and 1 pair of breeches, value 5*s.*; the goods of Lewis Davis, his master.

LEWIS DAVIS. I am a wholesale clothier, and live at Green's-end, Woolwich. The prisoner was four years in my service—I lost a quantity of articles, which I found in pledge—I employed a constable to search—(*looking at a note*)—the pawnbroker showed me this note—it is the prisoner's writing—when I supposed the prisoner was the thief I sent for him, I said to him, "I have missed a great quantity of these shirts; do you know any thing about it?"—he said, "No"—I said, "I am quite certain

there must be some unfair play here; have you had any one at the work-shop to-day who is likely to have taken any away?"—he said, "No"—I said, "What quantity of them have you?"—he said, "Not any"—I asked where he lived—he told me—I said, "I shall search, for I think you must know something of them"—he said he lived in Bray's-buildings—I said, "You have a lodging at Delagar's, the publican"—I called the officer, and sent him with the prisoner to search the place.

WILLIAM THOMAS CHITTENDEN. I am a constable of Woolwich. On the 17th of November I went with Mr. Davis to the Earl of Chatham public-house, and was shown a room there—I found a bundle containing two shirts—the prisoner was sent for to—I opened the bundle, and took out the shirts—the prisoner produced the key of another box in the room—I found there another shirt, and detained him—I found on him a duplicate for a jacket and breeches.

THOMAS PACY BIRT. I am a pawnbroker, in Hare-street, Woolwich. I produce a jacket and breeches—I do not know who they were pawned by, but I gave the party this duplicate—this note was left with the things—I did not know the prisoner was constantly in the prosecutor's employ—I knew he was a tailor.

(*Note read*)—"Sir, please to lend on this fisher boy's suit 6*s*.

"SAMUEL BROOKS."

LEWIS DAVIS *re-examined.* These articles are mine—they are not made for sale, but for the Navy.

Prisoner's Defence. I took them home to get a stain out of the one found in my box—the others I took home to get altered, which it was my duty to do—I had five suits of the clothes, and did pledge them, as I wanted money—I put the shirts on a chair when I took them home—the one stained was left with my wife to get the stain out, and I placed it in my box—the other two remained loose in the room for five days—I did not secrete them—I was going to give them to a person to alter.

LEWIS DAVIS *re-examined.* These are navy shirts—it was the prisoner's duty to receive them when made, and send a cheque round for payment——those which are not made right he was empowered to get altered—not to take to his private lodging, but to give them to work-people who came to the shop—his wife worked for us.

GUILTY of stealing the jacket and breeches.—Aged 50.

Confined Three Months.

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225. MARY LOVELL was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 2 pairs of pattens, value 1*s*. 10*d*., the goods of James Gilham.

WILLIAM GILHAM. I am the son of James Gilham, a shoemaker in Nelson-street, Greenwich. On the 1st of November, while I was attending to a customer, I received information which induced me to go towards the hospital—I overtook the prisoner, and asked what she had in her basket—she made no reply—I saw through the top of the basket two pairs of pattens—I told her she had stolen them from the door—she said she had bought them of a man in the market-place—they were my pattens and had hung by the side of the doorway outside—I had seen them five minutes before.

MARY POWELL. I am servant to Mr. Gilham. I was in the kitchen on the 1st of November, and saw the prisoner take the pattens off the hooks and put them into her basket—I told my master, he followed and took her.

DANIEL RIERDON (*police-constable R* 207.) I went in search of the

prisoner, and found her in the park—I took her to Mr. Gilham, who gave me two pairs of pattens.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I bought them of a man in the market-place, for 6*d.*

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined One Month.

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226. EDWARD DONALD was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, and 1 pair of gloves, value 1*s.*, the goods of John Hopwood.

JOHN HOPWOOD. I am porter to Mr. Taylor, an upholsterer in Dover-road. On the 26th of October, in the afternoon, I hung my coat across the horse in my master's van—I was taking a sofa into Mr. Holt's house, and when I came out my coat was gone off the horse—the gloves were in the pocket.

CHARLES NICHOLLS (*police-constable R* 164.) On the 26th of October I was on duty about half-past six o'clock, and was informed that a coat was concealed under some leaves on the top of Croom's-hill—I concealed myself in a garden, and about twenty minutes before eight o'clock the prisoner came in company with another one—he came direct to the spot, turned the leaves off, laid hold of the coat, and threw it over his arm—I jumped out and collared him, and the moment I collared him a pair of high shoes fell from him—I asked how he knew the coat was there—he said he did not know it was there, he saw it as he was passing, but he could not have seen it, it was quite covered with leaves—I took up the shoes—the other man made his escape—there was a donkey just by.

Prisoner. I was taken a quarter of an hour before the boots were produced—I know nothing of it whatever—I was walking across the park, there was a donkey before me and a young man—he said, "Look at that donkey"—I passed it, and it stumbled over the coat and turned the tail up—the constable came up and charged me with stealing it—he went there afterwards and found the boots.

Witness. The donkey did not disturb the leaves—I was concealed there an hour before he came—there was six inches of leaves over the coat, and it was three yards out of the path—the donkey did not tread near the leaves.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.—Aged 14.

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227. EDWARD DONALD was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 26th of October, 2 pairs of shoes, value 16*s.*; and 1 shoe, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Newsom.

WILLIAM NEWSOM. I lost some shoes and boots out of my shop on the 26th of October, about half-past seven o'clock—my shop is about a quarter of a mile from Croom's-hill—I ran down the street on missing them, and went to the station-house—somebody must have got into my shop to get them—I was in the shop—they must have opened the door and crawled in.

CHARLES NICHOLLS (*police-constable R* 164.) I saw the prisoner near the spot where the coat was concealed, about half-past seven o'clock or twenty minutes to eight—I jumped up and laid hold of him, and a pair of high shoes fell from him—I saw his companion go twenty or thirty yards from the spot, and go round the corner of a wall and stoop—I afterwards received information that these shoes were stolen—the prisoner denied that the shoes fell from him, but I am certain they did—I found the others behind the wall where I saw his companion stoop.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing of the shoes—he took me minutes before he found them—he went and kicked up the leaves with foot, and said I had dropped them.

Witness. No, I found them directly I laid hold of him—I kic about to see if there was any thing else—I afterwards took a lantern, found the rest where his companion had stooped.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years to the Juvenil Prison.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

228. MICHAEL DYER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of vember, 1 chisel, value 1*s.*; 1 oil-stone, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of compas value 6*d.*; 1 square, value 1*s.*; and 1 rule, value 1*s.*; the goods of V liam Downard; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

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229. RICHARD FOWLER and GEORGE HEATH were indic for stealing, on the 1st of November, 1 watch, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 2 se value 16*s.*; 1 watch-key, value 3*s.*; and 1 watch-chain, value 6*d.*; goods of Thomas Weaver, from his person.

THOMAS WEAVER. I live in Hogg-lane, Woolwich, and am a sh maker. On the 1st of November I was at the Duke public-house, sitt by the fire with my gin-and-water—I got up, and some one took place—I asked him to move—he struck me, and there was a *row*—the prisoners were there—I lost my watch—I asked the landlord if he wo lock the door—he said he would not—several more were sitting near m Fowler was my second when I fought—he came and assisted me—I not ask him to come—it was not with my consent—he held me ro the waist, and I felt him feeling for my watch—Heath was in the ro but I did not see him do any thing—this is my watch—(*looking at it.*)

Fowler. *Q.* When you felt my hand at your watch, why did you accuse me of it? *A.* I did not feel you take it—I went to the bar a it—I said I had lost my handkerchief, and afterwards found it in my poc

Fowler. *Q.* You went out and accused a female of taking your wa and came back—I still remained at the bar, and had a pint half-and-half—why did you not have me taken then?—how can you sa was my hand against your watch, when there were from twenty-fiv thirty people—did you see any marks on my hand? *Witness.* I did see any marks.

Heath. *Q.* Can you tell how far I was off you? *A.* About two ya I should think.

SARAH BUTCHER. I came out of the Duke public-house on that ni —Heath came out, and went home with me—he said, "I h got something in my pocket that I gave 1*l.* 1*s.* for, you must pawn it morrow morning for 8*s.*, keep 2*s.* for yourself, and give me the remain —that was this key and seal—I went and gave them to the watchman.

Heath. *Q.* Did I ever say I bought it? *A.* Yes—I never saw with any person—you came up to me when I was crossing the road.

CHARLES STEWART WARDEN. On the 2nd of November I went to Earl Grey beer-shop, and I saw Fowler asleep—I left him, and from inform

tion I went across the road, and there saw Conner, who is not in custody —I went to the Earl Grey again, aroused Fowler, and told him he was suspected of having stolen a watch—he said he had done no such thing, but because he was there he must be suspected—I found a half-crown and two shillings in his pocket—I then took him into custody with Conner, in the van to Woolwich—I found on Conner a duplicate of the watch—when they got off the van, Fowler squared up at me—Conner called out to Fowler to stick up to me, and Conner made his escape.

Fowler. *Q.* Did you not ask Conner whether it was his watch, and he said yes? *A.* I asked if it related to his property, and he said yes.

JOSEPH CUNNINGHAM. I am shopman to a pawnbroker at Deptford. Conner pawned this watch with me.

Fowler. *Q.* What time was it? *A.* Between half-past eight and nine o'clock—I did not see you there.

WILLIAM GREEN. I am a constable. Between one and two o'clock on the morning of Friday, Butcher offered me the key and seals—I went to her house and took the prisoner Heath, but previously when I was called into the house, I saw Fowler with his arms round the prosecutor, and Heath after that accused Butcher of taking the watch.

Fowler. *Q.* Did you hear that the watch was lost when you saw me in the house? *A.* No—I did not come into the parlour—the landlord had settled it himself—he was in before me—I did not see you afterwards—I had no business to shut the doors and search every person there—I came to quiet the *row*, and the landlord had quieted it before I got to the door of the room.

Heath. You say that I ran away? *Witness.* No—I say you accused the girl of robbing the man of the watch—I took the girl away, and when I came back you were gone.

Fowler. He says he did not see me afterwards, and he states in the depositions that he saw me go through the gardens at half-past two o'clock in the morning with Conner. *Witness.* No—I saw Conner go through the garden at two o'clock in the morning, and another man, who, I believe, was Fowler—the *row* was between twelve and one o'clock.

Fowler's Defence. I went into this house about eleven o'clock, and Conner was there—I sat down, and had a pint of porter: after that Conner said, "We will have a pot between us"—we did so—I saw the prosecutor get up to get a glass of gin-and-water from the mantel-shelf—there was a quarrel about a chair, and the prosecutor knocked a man down—I picked him up—after that he went to the bar, and said he had lost his watch—the next morning I went to Greenwich and saw Conner come out of a public-house—we went on and went to another public-house—he said, "Stop there till I come back," which I did, and fell asleep till the officer came and apprehended me.

Heath's Defence. I was not in the house above half an hour, and I was awoke up—I picked up the seals in the tap-room, but I did not take them from the man's person.

JURY *to* THOMAS WEAVER. *Q.* Were the seals and key on the ring? *A.* Yes, and the ring was broken, I dare say—I have not seen it since—it was all together when I lost it—I have got one of the seals myself—the other seal and key the woman has produced.

NOT GUILTY.

230. GEORGE WILSON was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 8 yards of carpeting, value 30*s*., the goods of Robert Lucas Jeeves and another.

ROBERT LUCAS JEEVES. I am in partnership with James Cobbett, a floor-cloth and carpet-manufacturer at Greenwich. On the 20th of November I was returning in my cart from Blackheath, and within three or four doors from my house, I saw a boy with this carpet on his shoulders—I suspected it was wrong from the pattern being reversed—in coming to my shop a boy touched his hat, and asked if I wanted an errand-boy—but I would not be diverted from the carpet—I saw the boy who had it, give it to the prisoner about twenty yards off—I called to a person to take care of my horse and cart, and when I went round the way they went, I could see neither the carpet nor the prisoner, nor the boys—but in a tobacconist's shop I saw the prisoner—I wished to secure the boys—I saw them running towards Greenwich,—I thought I should lose the prisoner—I came back and he was gone from the shop—a witness came up and gave me information—this is the carpet—the prisoner had put it down at a tailor's shop.

JAMES SHEPHERD. I was looking out of my master's window—I saw a man come up with some carpet and place it at the door—the prisoner answers the description of the man, but I had such a slight glance of him that I cannot swear to him.

CHARLES PAYNE. I live at Deptford-bridge. At half-past eleven o'clock, I was opposite the prosecutor's shop, and saw two boys—one first came out with this carpet on his shoulder—the other came out and met the prosecutor—he put his hand to his hat and said, "Do you want a shop-boy?"—I saw the boy that took the carpet give it to the prisoner who was waiting as if for the boys, and then I saw him with it.

Prisoner. *Q*. Did you lose sight of me? *A*. Yes, when you turned into the tobacco-shop—I saw you come out again—you had not the carpet then.

COURT. *Q*. Are you sure he is the person that had the carpet and took it from the boys? *A*. Yes, I did not see him put it down, but it was at a tailor's shop.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.

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231. WILLIAM HILL was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 2 pairs of clogs, value 2*s*. 6*d*., the goods of James Towers; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

EDWARD GEORGE SMITH. I have the management of Mr. James Towers's boot and shoe-warehouse, in London-street, Greenwich. About seven o'clock, on the 16th of November, the prisoner was brought to my shop, with two pairs of clogs, which I believe are my master's—I have missed two pairs—these are them—they have no mark on them.

JOHN EVANS (*police-constable R* 190.) About seven o'clock that evening, I was on duty in London-street, and saw the prisoner walk from the prosecutor's shop—I stopped him and found this property under his arm—he was between six and eight yards from the shop when I took him.

THOMAS TAYLOR (*police-constable T* 26.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man that was tried and convicted.

Prisoner's Defence. I came out of the House of Correction in August —I found my character lost, and I was compelled to go and commit the crime over again—I could not get work—I came from Birmingham, and would return there again if I could—I have applied to the parish, and they would not relieve me.

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Confined Two Days.

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232. ELIZABETH REYNOLDS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, ¼ oz. weight of wax, value 6*d.*; 1 watch-guard, value 2*s.*; 2 pairs of scissors, value 4*s.*; 1 purse, value 7*s.*; 1 brush, value 9*d.*; 1 pencil-case, value 4*d.*; and 1 knife, value 2*d.*; the goods of William Sulman, her master.

JANE SULMAN. I am the wife of William Sulman, a toy-dealer, in Stockwell-street, Greenwich. The prisoner was my servant—I went to her box and found some things, but nearly all were returned on the Thursday—here are two pairs of scissors, a brooch, a purse, a nail-brush, and flannel, which were in her box—she said her mother had given them to her—I asked her to fetch her mother—she said she could not—and then I told her to leave and send her mother for her wages.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* She returned to you and then left on account of illness? *A.* She was to come back when she got better —I believe she took them out of folly—she gave some of them to some persons—I was willing to take her back, but her father prosecuted her—I did not.

ELIZABETH READING being called, did not answer.

CHARLES NICHOLLS. I am a police-man. I went to the prisoner's father's house, and took her—I found in her pocket a knife, a purse, and thimble——the knife was identified by the prosecutrix—the prisoner's father sent me to take her.

NOT GUILTY.

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233. RICHARD TERRY and JOSEPH TERRY were indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 4 decanters, value 1*l.* 5*s.* the goods of Joseph Burnby.

JOSEPH TERRY pleaded Guilty*—Aged 18.

JOSEPH BURNBY. I live at High-street, Deptford, and am a glass-dealer. At a quarter before twelve o'clock on the morning of the 7th of November, I was coming from the back premises and saw the two prisoners at the counter—I called to them and they immediately left the shop—I followed them—I missed four decanters—one was left on the board outside the door, and Joseph Terry dropped two of them on my following him

BENJAMIN LOVELL. I am a police-man. I found this one decanter at the house of Joseph Terry, in about a quarter of an hour.

Joseph Terry. It was found at home, but I did not put it there nor take it.

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Both Transported for Seven Years.

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234. HARRIET ALLENDER was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, 1 vice, value 8*s.*, the goods of Frederick Bennik.

FREDERICK BENNIK. I am a Greenwich pensioner. On the 17th of

WILLIAM WEST. I am a constable of Mitcham. I found the mare at Buntingford, in possession of a person named Sydney, and delivered it to the prosecutor.

ALFRED RIX. I am bailiff to Captain Holland, Lord Holland's brother, at Molehurst, Hertford. On Thursday, the 8th of November, I went to Hertford fair, and saw the prisoner there—he said he had a chesnut-mare, and, as I knew the dealers better than himself, he wished I would sell it for him—I asked where he had got it—he said, "At Tattersal's"—the mare was *swapped* with George Clarke, of Stanstead, for a dark chestnut mare and eight sovereigns—I gave the sovereigns to the prisoner, and his boy took the dark chestnut mare to the Cross Keys for him—I have since seen the mare the prosecutor claims—it is the one the prisoner *swapped* for the other.

THOMAS HOATH *re-examined.* I had had the mare about a fortnight—I had not rode it about—it had never been out but once—very few people would know that it belonged to me.

NOT GUILTY.

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244. WILLIAM CHEESEMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, 40 yards of silk, value 6*l.* 13*s.*; 21 yards of ribbon, value 17*s.*; 2 yards of velvet, value 17*s.*; 1 scarf, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 10*s.*; 6 yards of merino, value 2*l.*; 10 pairs of gloves, value 1*l.* 9*s.*; 4 pairs of mittens, value 4*s.*; and 1 pair of cuffs, value 1*s.* 6*d.*:—also, on the 19th of November, 28 yards of lace, value 1*l.* 19*s.*; 2 aprons, value 9*s.*; 2 handkerchiefs, value 10*s.*; and 2 scarfs, value 12*s.*; the goods of William Orlando Johnson and another, his masters: to both of which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 22—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Months.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

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245. DAVID PHILLIPS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of November, 1 pair of shoes, value 7*s.*; the goods of Robert Williams Peacock.

THOMAS PEACOCK. I manage the business of my brother Robert Williams Peacock, a boot and shoemaker, in Tooley-street. On Thursday, the 22nd of November, a man came to the shop—I ran out in consequence of what he said, and met the prisoner, near Martin's, the pawnbroker's, in custody—Titchmarsh had the shoes—they were my brother's, and had hung on the door-post, in the street.

THOMAS LEWIS GREEN. I am seventeen years old, and am in the employ of my brother James, a fishmonger, in Bermondsey-street. On the 22nd of November I saw the prisoner, in company with a young man and a girl—the other young man looked at the shoes several times, and walked about the door with the prisoner, and tried to lift them off the hook—I told Titchmarsh, and he told Mr. Hall—after some time the other young man took them down, and handed them to the prisoner, who put them under his coat, and walked on—they were pursued, and the prisoner was secured with them, and taken into Martin's shop, where I saw the shoes fall down from him.

THOMAS TITCHMARSH. Green pointed out the prisoner, with a man and woman—I watched them for ten minutes, and saw them get the shoes nearly off the hook—I informed an officer, and went about my business—I

was returning, and Green called to me that they had got the shoes—I then stopped the prisoner, thrust him into Martin's shop, and the shoes fell at his feet—I held him till the officer came up.

SAMUEL JAMES HALL. I am a constable. I took charge of the prisoner and the shoes.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

(The prisoner had been in custody more than thirty times.)

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

246. THOMAS CRAMP was indicted for embezzling the sums of 50*l.*, 100*l.*, and 50*l.*, which he had received on account of Charles Fossett Burnett and others, his masters; also the sums of 200*l.*, 108*l.*, and 8*l.*; to both of which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

(The prosecutor stated his loss to be between 2000*l.* and 3000*l.*)

Before Mr. Recorder.

247. THOMAS ELLIS was indicted for feloniously assaulting Richard Berry, on the 21st of August, at St. Mary Newington, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 1 watch, value 5*l.*; 1 watch-guard, value 1*l.*; 1 watch-chain, value 5*s.*; and 1 watch-key, value 6*d.*; his goods; and, at the time of the said robbery, striking, kicking and using other personal violence.

MR. RYLAND *conducted the Prosecution.*

RICHARD BERRY. I am a wagoner, in the employ of Mr. Coome, of Linfield, in Sussex. On the 21st of August I was with his wagon, going from London, home—I started from the White Hart, in the Borough—I got near the Elephant and Castle at half-past eleven o'clock at night, and had got into the wagon—the prisoner called me out of the wagon—I got out, and he begun to abuse me very much, and spit in my face twice, and asked me how I liked it—I said, "I do not like it much, but I suppose I must put up with it"—he then knocked me down—I had not said any thing to him—I felt I could not stand up against him, nor had I any disposition to do so—he knocked me down with his hand—whether he had any thing in it I cannot say—my mate was at the horses' heads driving the wagon—there were three men standing with the prisoner, very near him—they stepped back on the pavement as soon as I got out of the wagon—they remained there—I did not want to have any thing to do with it—I am fifty-seven years old—when I was knocked down I fell near the wheel—I was stunned by the fall—I understand the three men who were with him lifted me up into the wagon, but I was not in my senses—I came to my senses directly after, and found my pocket was turned inside out—I had had no money there—I found my watch and guard were gone—I had had the watch in my hand, just before, as I was late, and looked at it by Kennington-gate, against the time-piece, and it was exactly right—it was just by the Wagon and Horses, below the Elephant and Castle, that he called me out of the wagon—I had not sense enough to make an alarm, but when I came to myself I told my mate to stop, but we could not see an officer about, as it was Camberwell fair

time—the watch had been in my fob, and guard round my neck next my shirt—it cost 50*s.*

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *A.* Was the prisoner a stranger to you? *A.* No, he has been for some years the Linfield carrier—I drive for Mr. Coombes, whose van is an opposition van to the prisoner's—he drives for his father—we never had any words before—his brother broke his leg in my master's employ, and they were angry with me because I took his place—I heard him swearing something about his brother before he struck me—I did not, on that, come out of my van, and ask what he meant by it—I will swear that—he called me out, and I asked what he wanted—he spat in my face, and began to call me all manner of names—I did not call him a s——y-nosed b—— or a d—— rogue, or any thing of the kind—I did not say any thing about his having been in gaol, or about his having been on one side of the wall, and I would try to get him on the other—I never lifted my hand against him—I applied to the Magistrate at Linfield for a warrant, and he gave it to me, and I got one from Union-hall—Mr. Bent did not refuse to give me one—the prisoner came down to Linfield with his wagon after this—I did not see him at the Quarter Sessions—I understood he was there—I went there, and they said it would be tried here—I never said I did not believe he took my watch—I said one of them must have taken it, I could not say which—I was quite sober.

Q. Did you ever say to any person that you never accused him of stealing your watch, but you were determined, by some means or other, to keep him off the road, the rest of his family would be of no use? *A.* No, never—I never said so to Peacock, a broker in the Blackfriars-road—I will swear that—Peacock came with Ellis, and wanted to make it up—I took him to be the gentleman, but he would not tell me his name—they sent for me over to a public-house—I told Peacock I could not think of making it up after being so dreadfully used—my watch was in my fob under my smock-frock—I had looked at it at the gate not three minutes before—I stopped at Beckett's, and had a pint of beer among three of us—that was all I had—I did not stay there five minutes at the outside—Ellis was taking something up there—we generally call to see if there is anything to take—he had his van there—we did not both stop there—he told my mate to stop, and said "Where is old Dick? I want to see him"—I did not know why he should spit in my face—I never had a *mis*-word from him in my life—I never raised my hand against him—I cannot say how long he has been in business—I have not lived at Linfield long myself—lived at Brighton a good while—the last service I had was at the Catherine wheel, in the Borough—I kept flys at Brixton, and kept a beer-shop Kingsland-road, which I left because it did not answer.

MR. RYLAND. *Q.* How long had you known Ellis? *A.* Many years—saw nobody but the three persons I have described, when I came out the wagon, I thought one of them must have taken my watch—I am sure it did not drop—I never knew Peacock till he came with Ellis to make it up, and I refused, as I was bound over in 30*l.* to appear.

JOHN GORRINGE. I am a wagoner. I was with Berry on the 21st August—I went with the horses, and he with the wagon, and opposite Wagon and Horses the prisoner came up, and asked me where my [illegible]—I said, "In the wagon"—he told me to stop the horses, which I he then called Berry out of the wagon—there were three more people riding close to the prisoner at the time, I saw Berry come out [illegible]

on—they all four stood together when he came out, and then the three ped back on the pavement, and stopped there—Ellis kept calling Berry ackguard, and every thing he could think of, and spit in his face twice did not hear Berry's answers, but he said something—I saw Ellis hit him his doubled fist, and knock him down—he fell just before the front el of the wagon—I took hold of the horses' heads to prevent their g over him—the three men stepped up from the pavement, took him and put him into the wagon—I saw him about five minutes afterwards e was getting better then, but was very poorly still, and complained of head—before we had got to Newington-gate, he called to me, and told the time—I knew he had a watch about him, and a guard round his t, and the watch went into his fob—I had seen him with the watch in the noon—he said he had lost his watch when he complained of his head.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Were hard words used between Ellis and Berry? they quarrel? *A.* Berry never said a word—he did not strike Ellis at —there is a clock at Newington-gate, where he told me the time—I had his watch about three o'clock that afternoon—it was Camberwell fair e—the three persons were very officious helping him into the wagon— w Ellis speak to them—I do not know who they were—a man named ynard just got hold of Berry, and said, "I will help you"—I never rd Ellis tell Maynard to help him in.

Q. Were you detected the other day in stealing some peas? *A.* Yes, I t took a handful from Mr. Podman's stack to eat—I did not think it harm—Berry was with me, he was in the van.

Mr. Ryland. *Q.* Did you eat the peas? *A.* No, I threw them along the d—I ate one pod—I was not taken before a Magistrate for it—if they re worth a farthing, it was as much as they were—I saw Ellis speak to three men before Berry got out of the wagon.

William Honey. I am ostler at the White Hart in the Borough. On e 21st of August, about eleven o'clock at night, Berry left with his van, d Gorringe with him—he was solid and sober then—I do not know hether he had a watch—I have heard him say he had, but I never saw im pull it out.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How far is the White Hart from Beckett's public- ouse? *A.* About forty rods—I never saw him tipsy since he went with he team—there were two horses to the van—Ellis's van puts up at our ard occasionally—sometimes his van has one horse, sometimes two, and sometimes more—he drives for his father, I believe—his brother assists him—he did drive for Combe—I do not know Maynard.

John Gorringe *re-examined.* I forgot to say, when Ellis knocked him down, that the people said, "Pull him away from the wheel," and Ellis said, "It will serve the old b—r right if the wheel ran over him."

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you said that before? *A.* Yes—Berry did not tell me to come up and state this—I cannot say who stole the watch —I never said Ellis stole it, and I never said he did not steal it—nor that I did not think he stole it.

Mr. Payne *called*

Thomas Maynard. I am the prisoner's mate—he lives at Linfield, drives his father's van. I remember the van stopping at the Waggon Horses on the night in question—Ellis's van was there first, and y's van came up—Ellis said, "Where is *Dick* Berry?"—the boy the horses, and said, "He is up in the van"—Ellis said, "And the

best place for him"—Berry hallooed out, "What do you mean by that?" —he said, "Why, what do you mean about my brother *Bob* and about me?"—Berry then got out of the wagon and called Ellis a rogue, a s—y nosed rip, and a liar, and struck him—Ellis then struck him again, and knocked him down—Berry was very drunk—I assisted in pulling him into the van by desire of a gentleman who stood by—there was nobody with Ellis besides me—we had come from the Talbot, which is about a mile from the Coach and Horses—we had only been there a very few minutes before Berry's van came up—I never saw Ellis spit in Berry's face at all—we stopped at Beckett's a minute or two.

MR. RYLAND. *Q.* What time did you leave the Talbot? *A.* About ten o'clock—we went direct from there to the Coach and Horses, and got there about half past ten o'clock—we stopped there about ten minutes, and then went on our way—I did not see three men standing talking to Ellis—there were no men talking to him at all—some came afterwards—if there had been three men talking to him, I must have seen them—an old gentleman helped him into the wagon—I did not see three persons help him into the wagon—I helped him, and must have seen them if there had been—I will swear they did not—I do not think Berry was much hurt—he was very drunk—he appeared to be so when he came out of the wagon—he reeled—he could hardly stand—he was very abusive, and talked a good deal—it was not a dark night—any body could see three men if they were there—the old man had a brownish coat, dark trowsers, and a black hat—it was a clear night—he had a stick in his hand—he had not much difficulty in putting the prosecutor into the wagon—he put him on the shaft, and he crawled in.

JONATHAN PEACOCK. I am a commission-traveller, and live at No. 8, Nelson-place, Nelson-square, Blackfriars-road. On the night in question, I was at Mr. Jones's, who keeps the Coach and Horses, and about ten or eleven o'clock I saw the two vans there—as I came out, I heard the persons standing about, say to Ellis, "Why don't you strike him again, he has struck you first, and abused you grossly?"—Berry then came, and attempted to strike him again, and Ellis, to defend himself, struck him and knocked him down—I imagined it was a mere drunken quarrel between the two carriers—I considered they were both drunk—I did not help Berry into the van—I saw an elderly person in a dark dress, who I do not know, do so—I did not see three men step back on the pavement—there were ten or twelve persons about when I came out, but I was not there at the first of it—the prisoner afterwards called on me, and I went with him to the prosecutor to see if the matter could not be arranged without any further delay or expense, as I was daily expecting to go down to Hull on business of importance—we went to a house in the Borough-market, and sent for the prosecutor—he came, and I said it was a very unfortunate thing, could not the matter be settled—he said he did not care much about it, only he had lost his watch, which I was not aware of—I said, "Do you accuse Ellis of stealing it?"—he said, "No, I do not accuse him, but it was through him I lost it; I can't do any thing in it, you must consult some other party, for we are determined to drive him off the road, and then the rest of his family will be of no use"—that was in Ellis's hearing—finding that to be his determination, the matter ended—he took a glass or two of ale with me, and went about his business.

MR. RYLAND. *Q.* For whom are you engaged as a commission-trave

r? *A.* Messrs. Molt, of Whitechapel, soap-manufacturers—I have 6*d.* r hundred for selling—I have travelled for them nine years in town—I ve no salary, but a commission—I deal with grocers and oilmen in soap d spices—I have sold to Messrs. Green, of Leather-lane, oilmen, within ese six months, to the amount of 200*l.* or 300*l.* perhaps, and with lessrs. Lloyd, of City-road, grocers, within these three months, to the nount of 40*l.* in soap—and a great many others, on account of Messrs. lolt—I have lodged in Nelson-place for eight years—I was formerly in a ry extensive way of business as a grocer, in Blackfriars-road, facing owland Hill's chapel, where I lost some thousands—I was a bankrupt in 325—I deal in spices on my own account—I have no place of business—went to the Coach and Horses with a foreigner to take a glass of ale—r. Jones, whose father keeps the house, has been a friend and customer mine many years—I think it was between ten and eleven o'clock I was ere—I frequently call there as I pass by—I saw both parties distinctly hen I came out—I considered them both drunk—an elderly man and llis's boy helped Berry on to the fore-shafts—I did not see him put into e wagon—I don't think Ellis was so drunk as Berry—I have known llis six or seven months—I am not in the habit of calling him *Tom*—I ver heard that he and Berry were rivals in business—I tried to settle the atter, to save the trouble and expense of going down to Lewes—I had t heard then that Ellis was charged with stealing the watch—Berry did t say there were three other men with Ellis when he lost it—he did not scribe how he lost it—I cannot say whether the twelve persons I saw longed to the "Swell Mob"—it was rather a dull night—I did not say was a clear night—there was plenty of light from Jones's window, but it as a foggy night, rather, not decidedly foggy—you might discern a dozen rds before you—I think, when it was all over, it could not have exceeded lf past ten o'clock.

GUILTY of an assault. Aged .—Confined Four Months.

Before Mr. Baron Alderson.

248. JOHN HARRIES was indicted for feloniously forging and utter-g, on the 28th of June, an acceptance to a bill of exchange for 100*l.*, with ent to defraud Francis Thomas Biddulph and others.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

DAVID HARRIES JAMES. I live at Llandilovawr, Carmarthenshire. I a Magistrate for Pembroke—the prisoner is my brother-in-law—my ter is now dead—I had assisted him with money to a considerable ex-t before her death—I ultimately found that he was committed to Car-rthen gaol for debt—(*looking at a bill*)—the acceptance on this is not hand-writing—I did not authorise the prisoner to sign it for me—I nd that it had gone to Biddulph's bank—I went to Carmarthen prison see the prisoner—I said, "I find you have forged my name, and you st abide by the consequences, for I will never pay one farthing of the ney"—he made no reply—there was no one with me at that time—I him—that was about the 8th or 10th of September, 1837—I went and him again five or six days afterwards, with Mr. Lewis Morris, the ner's attorney, but said nothing to him then—this acceptance bears a mblance to my signature—the body of the bill is the prisoner's hand-ing.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* When asked if the prisoner was

your brother-in-law, you answered, your sister was dead? *A.* Yes, I do not consider him a brother-in-law any longer—there is still a tie by the marriage—he is a first cousin of mine besides—he is the son of a brother of my mother's—his wife died in October, 1837.

Q. Have you been in the habit of accepting bills and procuring discounts for each other? *A.* I have for him, and he has for me, up to about the year 1831—that ended in 1831—I have been in the habit of giving him blank accommodation acceptances—I think I did so in 1831, before Walter's bank failed at Carmarthen—I have not done so since, to the best of my knowledge—I have certainly not done so in the last year, in no part of it—I have not done so in 1836, to the best of my knowledge—I may have done so and forgotten it—I have not such a recollection as enables me to say I did not do it—I have been compelled to prosecute the prisoner in consequence of the loss of my sister, and other circumstances—Mr. Biddulph has nothing to do with the prosecution—I do not know of a person named Phillips having brought an action against the prisoner in the Borough Court of Carmarthen—I do not know that he had the prisoner in prison for debt—I gave 20*l.* to get a *habeas* to bring the prisoner to London—he has been in custody on civil process since August last year—he had been sued in the Borough Court of Carmarthen before I did that—I gave the 20*l.* about two months ago, long after I knew of this forgery—all his friends and relations live in Carmarthenshire—I never authorised my attorney to indemnify Phillips against the costs in bringing him to London—I never told him to bear Phillips harmless in the expense of bringing the prisoner to London, or in his costs—I preferred this bill in October, thirteen months after I found out the offence—an action had been brought against me about the bills in the mean time, and a verdict passed against me—I have preferred two indictments—one is for a 200*l.* bill—that is the one on which the verdict was obtained against me, and on which I have obtained a new trial, on payment of costs, since this indictment—the prisoner was examined as a witness on the trial in August last—I heard him swear that I gave him authority to put my name to both bills—the trial was in Carmarthen.

Q. After that trial on which a verdict passed against you in Carmarthen, you paid for a *habeas* to remove him to London, and being in custody on civil process, have you indicted him for this offence? *A.* I did—he has lived twenty years in Carmarthen, and carried on business in a large way—I have not obtained any property from him—he gave me a nominal security—I will show it if you wish it—I do consider it nominal, as it is worth nothing—it is a mortgage, but there was a prior mortgage, which exists to the full value—I had it given me on the 8th of June, 1837—I did not know of the prior mortgage at that time—Mr. Biddulph claims it—his clerk told me so yesterday—the mortgage was for money I became security for before—I know that a fiat of bankruptcy had been issued against the prisoner—this deed recites three prior mortgages for 1600*l.*, but there is another which I did not know of—there is 1300*l.* cannot be sold—he has only a life interest in it—I cannot tell the value of it—I entered into a bond of 600*l.* for him, to a person named Moss—I gave a note of hand for 300*l.* to a person, which I paid—this mortgage was given as a general security for all debts I might have to pay for him—he owes me money now—there is no time limited in the deed—I have not sold the estate, as there is a prior mortgage—I had become security at the time he executed this—1000*l.* is amount he is charged by that mortgage—at that time I had not advan

more than 900*l.*, but I was security for more—there was a bond for 600*l.*, a note of hand for 300*l.* at Jones's, and a bill of 82*l.* at Wilkin's bank—it was an accommodation bill—I never had a farthing of the interest paid me on this mortgage—it was about 1829 I was security for the 600*l.*—I know the bond was before 1831—I found he was in difficulties, and got the security to indemnify myself if I could—I went to the prisoner's office on that occasion—I did not tell him if he would give me the security to enable me to cover the 600*l.* and 300*l.*, I would do any thing for him I could—he did not tell me he should want the use of my name for 500*l.* or 600*l.*—I told him he must pay the securities off, for I would not be responsible for any money for him—I make a mistake—I meant to say I would not be responsible any longer for the amount which I was security for—that he must pay them—what I meant to do was to go to the parties, and ask them to call the money in—I was not a creditor at that time, only a security—I never knew that he had the signatures of three-fifths of his creditors to his certificate—I heard he was to be discharged from prison in September, 1837—he told me so when I saw him in prison—I heard it rumoured in Carmarthenshire that he was likely to be discharged while he was in London—it was not on that that I came up and indicted him—on my oath, I did not come up within a week of the time I heard it—I heard it on my way up from Carmarthen—I live twenty-five miles below Carmarthen—I was coming up to get these indictments preferred against him—it was some time in October, not before, about thirteen months after I had seen him in prison—I went to the different holders of the bills, to declare them as forgeries—I went first to him in prison, to know if the bills were still in existence which he had forged—I knew of the bills by the holders applying for payment—the first application was in September, 1837—that was not about the 200*l.* bill on which the action was brought—the bill was not due at the time I went to him in prison, but I was told there were bills in existence with my signature, which I was not aware of—it was neither of these bills I was applied to for payment of—it was a third bill—that was at Carmarthen—I have kept some cases back—William Phillips holds one, and Posthumous Phillips the other—I am not aware that they are any relations to the man I gave the 20*l.* to go to get the *habeas*—Posthumous Phillips is a maltster—the bill he has is for 150*l.*—I have been called on to pay it—I have not paid any part of it—I have taken no steps on it—the other is for 100*l.*—William Phillips is the holder of that—those bills are signed by procuration—I do not know what drawing by procuration is—I have never seen those bills—I was called on to pay them twelve months ago.

COURT. *Q.* How do you know that they are not your signature? *A.* I know I never signed such bills.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Has not your wife stated to you repeatedly that you had put your name to so many accommodation bills that you did not know the number? *A.* My wife was very much annoyed when she found it out, but I do not know that she ever used such words as those—I will not swear she did not—I do not know what answer I made her—my wife sometimes writes letters for me—an application was made to me by Mr. Jones for payment of the 200*l.* bill I have indicted the prisoner for—my wife wrote a letter in answer to Mr. Jones, by my direction, in November, 1837—Morris and Son were the holders of the bill—the action was brought after I had been to Carmarthen to see Jones—I went to declare them forgeries—I did not request Lewis Morris to go with me to the prisoner [illegible]—he was not with me when I declared the forgery—the only

time he went with me to the prison was in September—that was not the first time I went—I asked him to go with me—there was no statement of the prisoner's affairs and accounts gone into then—the balance-sheet was not made—Morris did not ask the prisoner to explain an item of 400*l.* stated to be due to Mr. James—he did not ask who the Mr. James was to whom the debt of 400*l.* was stated—I will swear he did not ask it in my hearing—the prisoner did not reply that it was Mr. James, his brother-in-law, now present—Mr. Morris did not inquire of what the 400*l.* was made up, nor did the prisoner state it was 200*l.*—a bill and note for 100*l.* due to William Phillips, and another for 100*l.* due to Biddulph, nor any words to that effect—nor did he state, "In all of these Mr. James is liable as the acceptor"—I have seen his balance-sheet—it was about the latter end of September, or beginning of October, that the prisoner was brought from Carmarthen—Morgan Rice James is an attorney—he has been my attorney, he is not now—I sent him to Carmarthen gaol about this, in September, 1837, as I found there were more forgeries—I was applied to for another bill, which I knew nothing of, which was forged—that was the 200*l.* bill of Morris I have indicted him for—I went to Haverford West, and spoke to my professional man, and asked him to go up and inquire whether that 200*l.* was the extent of the forgeries—I had heard of two before that, held by William and Posthumous Phillips—I had seen him twice in prison.

Q. Why have you not preferred charges for those bills? *A.* I did not care which, I left it to my professional man to choose—my present attorney lives in London—I did not direct the two bills of Phillips's to be brought to London.

Q. Was not the bill on Morris, which induced you to send Mr. M. R. James to the prisoner in gaol, due in October? *A.* That was for another 100*l.*, which I never heard any more of.

Q. Then there seems to have been thousands according to your statement? *A.* I cannot say—I did not send Mr. M. R. James to see if he could get any admission from the prisoner—I sent him to know the extent of the forgeries—he was examined as a witness for me on the trial last summer, and he swore, in my presence, that the prisoner admitted the forgery, and the Jury found for the plaintiff.

Q. Pray have you got any security besides that you have produced, either from the prisoner, or his family? *A.* I have security from his mother—I got that, I think, at the latter end of 1837—I have not brought it to London—I received it, I think, in October, after I sent Mr. M. R. James to the prison—it is a mortgage—it does not state any amount—I took it after I found there was another mortgage, I mean Biddulph's mortgage—I do not know the amount of that—I have heard it is 600*l.*, but Mr. Hulme, the clerk, said yesterday he thought it would cover the other 100*l.* also—I know his mother's property lets for 55*l.* a-year—I have a general charge, without any amount stated—there is no incumbrance on it—she gave me that as security that I should not be injured by her son—I think Mr. Gwynne was the prisoner's detaining creditor—I did not know he was going to arrest him—he was examined on the trial as a witness—Mr. Hulme was not—the case was tried before Mr. Baron Gurney.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Before you went to the prison with Mr. Morris, had he requested of you to avoid any particular subject? *A.* Yes, he had—I was the defendant in the 200*l.* action—the prisoner was a witness.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Can you give any idea of the extent of accommo-

dation-paper which has passed between you and the prisoner? *A.* No, I cannot—I can within hundreds.

COURT. *Q.* You say the security was given for liabilities previously incurred by you? *A.* Yes, the mortgage—I was not to do any thing for him at all—if I was called on to pay the securities, that was to indemnify me, I was advised so to do by my attorney.

WILLIAM HULME. I am clerk to Biddulph and Co., of Carmarthen. I received this bill, to the best of my recollection, from the managing partner—I afterwards saw the prisoner about it—perhaps the day or day after it was due and dishonoured—I showed him the bill, and told him it was dishonoured—I do not recollect what he said to it—it is a single bill, and among the many thousands passing through my hands, it is not likely I should recollect—I do not know that he said any thing when I told him it was dishonoured—I had known him eight or ten years—the bill was due on the 17th of September, 1837—it bears his indorsement—to the best of my belief it is his own hand-writing—I have seen him write frequently, and believe it to be his—he has indorsed it to Messrs. Biddulph—I have heard it pronounced a forgery—I made a demand, both on the drawer and acceptor, when it became due—we gave notice of the bill being dishonoured, which the prosecutor never attended to—he called some few months afterwards, and requested I would show him the bill, which I did—I spoke to the prisoner about it, and he told me it was not a forgery—I told him the prosecutor had said the bill was a forgery—he replied, there was a conspiracy, he believed, got up against him, but it was no forgery—that there was an attempt to transport him, or something of that sort—I did not call his attention to the signature of the acceptor, and he said nothing about the acceptance—I do not know who brought the bill to us—it was passed to the credit of the prisoner's account—the prisoner, I believe, did not bring it to me.

MORGAN RICE JAMES. I am an attorney, living at Haverford-west. Last September twelvemonth I went to Carmarthen prison, to see the prisoner—I asked him if there was not a bill at Biddulph's bank, purporting to be signed by Mr. James—he said there was—I asked him whether there were any other bills—he said there were—he told me there was a bill of 200*l.* at Messrs. Morris, the banker's, and one of 100*l.* at Mr. William Phillips's, and another, I think, for 100*l.* at Mr. Posthumous Phillips's—I asked him whether he had any authority from Mr. James to sign those bills—he said no, he had not—I saw him twice or three times the same day—I recommended him to make out his accounts, and get the business settled, as it was a serious case, and he promised me he would—I told him I was sent to him from Haverford-west, to inquire what bills he had forged, and he then told me the bills he had forged, as I have already mentioned—I do not know whether that was the way it occurred—I was with him some time, and on friendly terms with him—I did not know I should have to state what transpired—I have related the substance of what passed—I do not know whose writing the acceptance to this bill is—I have seen the prosecutor write repeatedly—I do not believe it to be his writing—I should say it is but a humble imitation of it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You mean by that, it is a very bad imitation? *A.* It is not very good—I have seen a better one—I am a distant relation to the prosecutor, and bear the same relationship to the prisoner—I only came because called on to come by the prosecutor—I am very sorry to be here—the prisoner had been confined for debt about a month when I

had the interview with him—I did not take any bills of exchange with me—I did not produce any to him—I have heard that the prisoner has done a large business at Carmarthen, as a wine and spirit merchant, but I live twenty-two miles from him—I think the prosecutor called on me to go to him on Saturday, the 16th of September, and I proceeded the following day.

Q. I suppose, from the situation you filled between the parties, whatever passed was friendly coversation, and in confidence with the prisoner? *A.* No—my client, Mr. James, seemed alarmed—he is not my client now—I did not know the prisoner was in London till he came—I was examined as a witness at Carmarthen—I do not know whether there has been a sale of the prisoner's goods—I never asked him for the balance of what the goods produced, to cover Mr. James.

WILLIAM HULME *re-examined.* Messrs. Biddulph sent this bill to the Bank of England shortly after it was drawn—it would be in the Bank of England in September, 1837—we applied to Mr. James for it on the 20th or 21st of September, for the first time, it was due on the 17th of September—I am positive we did not apply before it became due—the prisoner has carried on a very large business as long as I have known him, and bore the character of an honest man.

THOMAS GWYNNE. I am an attorney, living at Haverford-west. In November, 1837, I went with Mr. James to Carmarthen prison, to see the prisoner—Mr. James said to him, "John, are you prepared to pay these crooked bills?"—the prisoner said he was not—Mr. James then said, "You must take the consequences"—allow me to explain that I was going to the gaol on my own business, to see Mr. Harris, and Mr. James asked me to accompany him—this occurred just as we left—a great deal passed before, but nothing more about the bills.

MR. CLARKSON *to* MR. D. H. JAMES. *Q.* Were the prisoner's goods sold in September? *A.* There were two sales—I think the sale of his furniture was about November—I do not think it was before I went to the prison, but I will not swear it—I swear it was not a month before I went to the prison—I cannot say whether the stock af the farm was sold in September—I do not think he was made a bankrupt till the spring of 1838—I do not know who struck the docket—I have not proved any debt under the commission—there was an application made for the balance of his goods in the hands of the Sheriff, but it was not made on my own account—I did it for him to come out of prison—I did not get it—I believe it was from 100*l.* to 200*l.*

NOT GUILTY.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner, upon which no evidence was offered.)

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

249. JOHN NICHOLS URSELL was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of October, 1 shawl, value 8*s.*, the goods of William Wheeler, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

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250. EDWARD WILLOUGHBY was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 2 pairs of stockings, value 6*d.*; 1 night-cap, value 4*d.*; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; 2 pinafores, value 9*d.*; and 1 pair of drawers, value 2*s.*; the goods of Henry Phillpot: and 1 gown, value 1*s.*; and 2 aprons, value 6*d.*; the goods of Mary Duell.

IMA PHILPOTT. I am the wife of Henry Philpott, of Battersea. On h of November, my servant hung these things in the yard to dry—I em out about five o'clock in the evening, and they were missed eleven o'clock—these are my things, and Mrs. Duell's—(*examining* -the prisoner lodged with us for a night or two.

LIAM REED (*police-sergeant V* 18.) I heard of these things being id I went after the prisoner—I found him about six o'clock the next ig with them.

oner's Defence. I found them tied up in a bundle.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Three Months.

. GEORGE STEVENS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of ber, 2 reflectors, value 2*s.*; 2 lamp-irons, value 2*s.*; and 2 lamps, 10*s.*; the goods of Frederick Dawson, his master.

DERICK DAWSON. I am a carriage-manufacturer, in Long-acre. The r worked for me about four months, and left on Tuesday—I missed , and had suspected every one in the place, and last Sunday week prentice informed me that two lamps of mine were in a shop at the of William-street, Cornwall-road—I went there, and saw these with these reflectors in them—they were made for another pair ps, but the prisoner had fitted them up for sale—the prisoner lodged house.

oner. *Q.* Can you swear to these lamps? *A.* Yes.

oner. I can prove by five or six people that they saw me make n Lambeth, and these reflectors too.

RGE HARRISON. I am an apprentice to the prosecutor. I saw these at the corner of Cornwall-road, in William-street—I firmly believe to be my master's, and the cones inside I can swear to from their blocked, which all lamps are not—I missed them, and could not find

soner. There are hundreds of pairs of cones made on the same prin- s these—I only finished them the week before.

N LAMBERT (*police-constable L* 29.) The lamps were brought to the -house, and I took the prisoner—he said the lamps were his, and he hem.

(*Witnesses for the Defence.*)

MAS ANKERS. I live at Nos. 15 and 16, Windmill-row, New-cut, and in-man. These lamps, or some like them, were made in my place, weeks ago last Sunday, by the prisoner—he does not lodge with me, asked my permission to make a pair of lamps there—I said he might -he came two or three evenings before, and on Sunday three weeks e and finished them at my place—I went in a little before dinner, w him at work with lamps similar to these—I dare say they are -they were all to pieces and bits on the bench—this cone I had in nd, or one I could almost swear was the same, and one of these I can swear to—it was bruised in the nozzle in a bad way—this is —(*looking at it*)—I have never had the lamps in my hand since they ade till this moment—I said, "You have made a botch of this and it"—"No," says he, "it won't matter"—this was three weeks last

HANNAH HAYES. I am a widow. I saw Stevens making these lamps last Sunday week—I live with Thomas Ankers—he is my brother-in-law—I am sure it was last Sunday week—I saw him soldering them from a little charcoal—he was finishing them—my brother-in-law was not with me, but he was at home that day—he was out and in all day long, and had every opportunity of seeing them—I am quite sure it was last Sunday week.

JOHN LOVELER. The prisoner was a lodger of mine—he told me on Sunday that he was going to make a pair of lamps—he brought them home in the evening—it was last Sunday three weeks, about six o'clock in the evening.

FREDERICK DAWSON *re-examined*. I lost the cones about six weeks ago.

GUILTY. Aged 55.—Confined Three Months.

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252. HENRY ROBINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 1 wheelbarrow, value 5*s*., the goods of Henry Lee and another, his masters.

WILLIAM MILDMAY. I am foreman to Henry and John Lee, builders, of Brixton. The prisoner was their labourer—I missed the wheelbarrow on the 8th of November—in the morning I went to the prisoner's house in Robert-street, and traced the barrow a great part of the way—I there found the barrow.

THOMAS EMMERSON (*police-constable V* 149.) I found the barrow at the prisoner's house.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q*. After that did you take him at his master's? *A*. Yes.

NOT GUILTY.

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253. AGNES WALKINSHAW was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 watch, value 3*l*.; 1 seal, value 10*s*.; and 1 chain, value 1*s*., the goods of John Brown Sims, from his person.

JOHN BROWN SIMS. I live in Short-street, Horsleydown, and am a lighterman. On Saturday night, the 3rd of November, as I went into the Union, in Tooley-street, the prisoner came in and asked me to give her a glass—I went home with her to Unicorn-square—I had my watch when I went there—when I was coming away I missed it, and asked her to give it to me—she said she would give it me for half-a-crown—the woman of the house came up and called the policeman—the prisoner then said she never saw it—he searched her as far as decency would allow, and it was not found, but in going to the station-house it was dropped—this is it—I had paid her one shilling.

Prisoner. You said you would give me half-a-crown, and then you gave me the watch—I said I would give it you for half-a-crown—you said you did not know whether you had given it to me or not—it is an old spite he has had against me.

JOHN KELLY (*police-constable M* 85.) I was called—the prosecutor said, this female had got the watch—she said she had not got it—I then searched her as far as decency would allow, but could not find it, and on the way to the station-house I saw it drop—the prosecutor was quite sober, and the prisoner also, as far as I could judge.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Three Months.

. EDWARD HUSSEY was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of nber, 1 boiler, value 10*s.*, the goods of Charles Wright.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

IJAMIN EAGLES. I am in the employment of Mr. Charles Wright. the boiler safe on the 8th of November—I missed it the next morn- t is here.

s-*examined by* MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Does Mr. Wright keep the Red ? *A.* Yes—the boiler was in the shooting-ground.

ES WILLIAM BURRIDGE (*police-constable V* 160.) I saw the prisoner boiler on the morning of the 9th of November, in Battersea-fields ut it down and walked away, and when I went towards him he ran ok him in Tooley-street, Westminster, at the Adam and Eve public- —I told him I wanted him for that copper boiler—he said, "It is not , it is iron."

e prisoner received a good character.)

TY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

. WILLIAM JACKSON was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of aber, 2¾lbs. weight of wool, value 7*s.*, the goods of Mark Brown.

N THOMAS CAMPBELL. I am foreman of Mark Brown, a wharfin- Potter's-fields—the prisoner was my extra man. On the 3rd of ber I was in the counting-house, and saw him coming along—I went ok him by the collar into the counting-house, and he took some of ol out of his breast—he was then taken—part of this was found im, and this was on his person—(*producing it.*)

IEL JOSEPH HURLEY. I am in the employ of Mr. Brown—I saw this taken from the prisoner's person.

oner. It was lying outside the gate, and I picked it up.

N THOMAS CAMPBELL *re-examined.* No, it was in a bale—I exa- the bales, and found one was cut—it was the same sort of wool as

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Three Months.

. BRIDGET TOOMEY was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of r, 1 crown-piece, the monies of Thomas Bryant.

AS BRYANT. I am in the employ of Mr. Sherwood on the rail- I went into a shop in Southwark to buy some muffins, and put a crown-piece—the man had no change—the prisoner followed me wanted me to give her a muffin—she snatched up the five shilling and said she would go and get change—I ran after her, and caught asked her to give it me—she would not—I held her till the people p.

oner. Did you not drag me into the shop, and say you would give uffin? *Witness.* No.

AY SMITH. I am an apprentice to John Green, in Kent-street, a ker. I saw the prosecutor go into the muffin shop in King-street— the money down on the counter—she took it up and ran out— said, "You go after it, or you will lose it"—he did, and she said did not give it him—he went to get a policeman—I and another watched the prisoner, and she went up some stairs—the money found.

Prisoner. The prosecutor said he had been robbed by two girls before he met me, and then he asked me where they were—I did not rob him.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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257. WILLIAM DADY and JOHN ROBINSON were indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 12 glass bottles, value 1*s.*; 2 jugs, value 1*d.*; and 1lb. weight of grease, value 2*d.*; the goods of Jeremiah Michael Evans, the master of Dady.

JEREMIAH MICHAEL EVANS. I live in Clapham-rise—Dady was in my employ as footman. I missed some property, and charged Dady with having stolen certain empty bottles—he acknowledged his guilt, and begged for forgiveness, it being his first offence—I said it was my duty to give him in charge—I procured a search warrant, and went with the officer—I found at Robinson's house a great quantity of bottles, among which were the two which I now produce.

ANN WENDON. I am housemaid to the prosecutor. On Wednesday, the 7th of October, I saw Dady take some glass bottles out of the stable and deliver them to Robinson, who was in the yard on my master's premises—I think he took about a dozen—he put them into a hamper, took them out of the yard, placed them on a barrow, and wheeled it away—I asked Robinson where he got them from—he said he brought them from Balham-hill—he came back in about ten minutes, and then he had a bundle and a pitcher with kitchen grease in it—it came from Mr. Evans's house—I asked him what business he had there—he said he had nothing more than what he paid for.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* How many bottles did you first see in the hamper? *A.* Two or three—I never issued invitations to fourteen persons to come to my master's house—I never had but one person to see me—three people called to see the cook one afternoon—they staid a very short time—I do not remember that there was a party there on Sunday, the 4th of November—Mary Barton, the late servant, called on Sunday, and my master was in town—there were two broken jugs, an old cullander, and 1lb. of grease, value 3*d.* missing.

JAMES GRACE (*police-constable V* 24.) I took the prisoner in charge.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Produce the two broken jugs and the cullander. *A.* Here they are—Robinson lives not above three or four hundred yards off—I found the jugs in the yard adjoining his house, where there were a good many things kept—the cullander was in a yard, thrown out in a heap all lying together with other such property.

NOT GUILTY.

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258. THOMAS ELDERSHAW was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 1 gelding, price 4*l.*, the property of Joseph Wilkinson, his master.

JOSEPH WILKINSON. I reside at No. 265, Kent-street, Surrey, in the parish of St. Mary, Newington. I had a gelding safe on the 29th of October, in Mr. Harris's stables opposite my house—I saw it safe between ten and eleven o'clock in the forenoon—the prisoner was my servant at the time, and had been so about three weeks—I did not give him authority to sell my horses—I had to go to Hackney, and he went with me to St. George's Church—I told him to go back and clean some bedsteads—I

ıome between one and two o'clock in the day, and the horse and the ɛr were gone—I have not seen it since—it was a black pony with white feet, a white blaze in the forehead, and a white speck on ːk.

ıoner. Did you not desire me to clean the horse and take it to ield? *Witness.* Yes, but you did not do it.

oner. He desired me, when I could find a customer for it, to sell 'itness. I never did—I never saw any money for it.

E JONES. I am a neighbour of Mr. Wilkinson, and live opposite to I might know his little pony if I saw it—I saw the prisoner on ːh of October, about twelve o'clock, take the pony out—he had the oming up the archway.

)N SAVORY (*police-constable M* 155.) I apprehended the prisoner h-street, Borough, on the 7th of November—I told him it was on t of stealing a pony of his master—he said he took it to Deptford, d it to a person his master knew, but he did not name the person. *oner's Defence.* We went to Smithfield and bought another horse—he hen I got a customer for this other one I might sell it—on Monday g a man asked if my master had sold the horse—I said no— , "If you come to Deptford, I will give you 2*l.* 15*s.* for it"—they gave ıething to drink, and I fell asleep and lost the money—I was not the Borough all the time, till I was taken on the 7th of November.

GUILTY.—Aged 18†.—Transported for Ten Years.

JOHN GILES and JOHN GIBBS were indicted for stealing on ːh of November, 1100 lbs. weight of iron, value 2*l.*, the goods of ˀlimley, their master.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

ɾ HOGARTH. I am manager of Mr. Plimley's iron-works, in the h. Giles was the carman—he had 18*s.* a week, and Gibbs was ourer—we always keep on our premises large quantities of iron— ı have no authority to deal with it without I order them—on the this month I gave directions to Gibbs to remove some earth at the e of the yard at Bankside, to enable the horses to come in better— Giles with the horse and cart to him—I went to the yard again ɛning—the horse and cart stood at the entrance of the gate, and I hem putting some iron hoops which are here into the cart—I put d over the head of the cart and saw some hoops on the earth which d just put in—only the two prisoners were in the yard—I asked e hoops were put in for—they both said "For Ainger and Handyside," we do business for—I said that could not be the case, because they ne hoops of us in the afternoon, and sent their own cart for them risoners then seemed confused, and proceeded to take part of the ut of the cart again, making some remark that they were only a ps—I said, "No, you shall go home with them now in the cart to adway" where our other yard is—"I will examine them there"—these re broken up to be remelted—they drove the cart to the Broadway ne of them gave me any account where this iron came from—there s earth in the cart—there was 11 cwt. of iron in the cart—the

value of it is about 40*s.*—that was the iron that is here—it was under the earth nearly covered, all but the ends of them.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* You told them to drive to the Broadway? *A.* I did, and I followed them—there was no objection on their part to do it, and they put it on the machine by my order—Giles continued on the premises that Thursday evening—he came on Friday, and then I ordered him to go away—Gibbs was only a labourer—it was not his business to attend to what Giles said—I ordered Giles to go down with the horse and cart, but each of them was ordered by me to put the earth up—there was no iron mixed up with the earth—I saw it cut up—I saw them in the act of opening the earth.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Had the iron you found in the cart been lying near the earth? *A.* No, at the further end of the yard.

JAMES TIDMARSH (*City police-constable No.* 51.) I took the prisoners on Friday, and have the iron.

GILES—GUILTY. Aged 23.
GIBBS—GUILTY. Aged 24. } Confined Six Months.

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260. JAMES SHUTE was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of George Day, from his person.

GEORGE DAY. I live in Cumberland-street, Hackney-road. About two o'clock on the 30th of October, I was in King-street, Borough—I felt something at my pocket—I turned round and saw the prisoner's jacket stick out, and in it was my handkerchief, which had been in my pocket just before.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going along, another came and put it into my pocket.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Five Days, and Whipped.

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261. ANN FORD was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS *and* SHEA *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZABETH WISE. My husband, John Wise, keeps an oil-shop in Abbey-street, Bermondsey. At eight o'clock in the morning of the 8th of November, the prisoner came into the shop, and asked for a quarter of a pound of soap, which was 1½*d.*—she gave me a crown piece—I gave her 4*s.* 10½*d.* in change—I put the crown piece into the till, and then took it out and put it into my pocket—I had no other crown in the till nor in my pocket—some time after my husband came in, and asked for some silver—I gave him the crown piece—on Tuesday, the 13th, the prisoner came again about nine o'clock in the morning, for half a pound of candles, which came to 3½*d.*—she gave me a bad crown piece—I called my husband and gave it him.

JOHN WISE. I am the husband of the last witness. On the morning of the 8th of November, I asked her for what silver she had, and she gave it me—there was a crown piece in it—on the 13th of November she gave me another crown—I saw it was bad, and gave it to the policeman—I detained the prisoner—I marked the last crown.

Prisoner. You asked your wife if I was the girl, and she said she did not know, and she called her daughter down, and she said she knew me by my bonnet. *Witness.* My wife had a doubt about her.

ANNA MARIA WISE. I was in the shop on the 8th of November. The risoner is the woman who came and passed a crown, I am certain—on the 3th my father called me down, and I saw her again.

WILLIAM WEAVER (*police-constable K* 86.) I took the prisoner, and eceived this crown piece from Mr. Wise—he also gave me this other crown iece—I have had it ever since.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am Inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. These re both counterfeit, and both from the same mould.

Prisoner's Defence. I met a man in the Borough—he gave me some in and water, and gave me a crown piece, and told me to get him half a ound of candles, as he was a bricklayer, and going to set a copper—with espect to the other crown, I was not in the place.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

---

262. WILLIAM SCOTT was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS *and* SHEA *conducted the Prosecution.*

CHARLES BURGESS GOFF (*police-constable L* 31.) On the evening of he 20th of November I was on duty in Tower-street, Blackfriars. I saw he prisoner in company with a young girl—I followed them to Union-treet, Borough—I then went up to the prisoner, and took hold of both his ands—I called my brother constable, who took hold of him by the throat —I saw six bad shillings fall from his mouth—I picked up five, and Brooks took up the other one—I looked at them at the light, and they were ll bad.

JAMES BROOK. I was with Goff. I followed the prisoner, and throt-led him—I saw him trying to swallow something—six bad shillings fell rom his mouth—I took up one, and on searching him I found another bad hilling in his pocket, and tenpence farthing of good money—when the shil-ings fell on the pavement, I said to Goff, "These dropped from his mouth" —the prisoner said he had none in his mouth—I am quite sure they came rom his mouth.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These seven are all counterfeits, and all cast in one nould.

Prisoner's Defence. I was by Blackfriars-road, and saw a piece of irty rag, and in it were these seven shillings—I put them into my pocket —one fell down the leg of my trowsers—I took them out, and put them nto my mouth—I did not know whether they were good or bad.

GUILTY.* Confined One Year.

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263. GEORGE SANGLIER was indicted for embezzlement.

MESSRS. PHILLIPS *and* CHAMBERS *conducted the Prosecution.*

H. W. PARKER, ESQ. I am Assistant Secretary to the Poor Law ommissioners of Lambeth. This is their seal—(*producing a paper*)—his document places the parish under a Board of Guardians—I have the onfirmation of the prisoner's appointment as master of the workhouse, n the 26th of June last—it is signed by me as their Assistant Secretary.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* This is the constitution drawn up nder a particular Act of Parliament? *A.* Yes, under that Act the guar-ians of the poor have to appoint the master of the workhouse.

WILLIAM PIGGOTT. I am an army clothier, at No. 12, Old Jewry. For

a considerable time I have sent out shirts to be made by the paupers at Lambeth workhouse—the guardians of the parish are responsible to me for the return of my property—Jackson collects the money for the guardians—on the 26th of July I paid him 6*l*. 0*s*. 3*d*. for Mr. Sanglier the master—I paid him according to these receipts—(*looking at them*)—on the 14th of August I paid him 3*l*. 5*s*.—on the 24th of August, 3*l*. 5*s*., and these are the receipts, from Jackson, as having the money from me.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Did you pay the money yourself? *A*. I did—I rather think the receipts were signed before they were brought out—I rather think he gave them to me as they were, without any addition.

GEORGE JACKSON. I am a pauper in Lambeth workhouse. It was part of my business to take home linen, and receive money—I received these three sums, and I paid them over to Sanglier as soon as I went home—it appeared to me that he entered it in a red memorandum book, but I do not know—I paid him other sums besides these—I saw him take a memorandum-book into his hand, and he appeared to write.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Had you been in the habit of paying a great number of sums to the prisoner? *A*. Not many—perhaps not once a month at any time—I had received money from Mr. Piggott, three or four times while Sanglier was there—I suppose he was there three months—I have a distinct recollection that enables me to swear positively that I gave the money to him—I paid him the same day that I received them from Mr. Piggott—I cannot exactly tell what I paid, but by the papers, on one is 3*l*. 5*s*.—I swear I paid that to Mr. Sanglier in gold—Mr. Piggott always paid me with a cheque on his banker's, and I went and got it changed at his banker's—I always paid the prisoner the same day, when I went home—I swear that I paid the three sums on the days here mentioned, in the counting-house—no one was there—it was in the afternoon—I generally went to Mr. Piggott in the morning with the goods—I have been four years in the workhouse.

WILLIAM THOMAS LOGAN. I am clerk of the guardians of Lambeth. Jackson used to receive the money for the work done by the paupers—it was his duty to hand that over to the prisoner, and at the end of the quarter the prisoner was to give me an account of all sums received—he was dismissed on the 16th of October—I saw him on the 18th, and asked him for his account—he rendered me an account of the money he had received, amounting in the whole to 20*l*. 18*s*. 11*d*.—I asked him for the particulars of it—he gave it me—one of his items was "4*l*. 4*s*. 6*d*. received from Mr. Piggott"—I have no doubt of the receipt of it—he did not give me an account of the sum of 6*l*. 0*s*. 3*d*. on the date of this receipt, the 26th of July—he did not give me an account of 3*l*. 5*s*., nor of 3*l*. 5*s*.—these three dates are wholly omitted in his account—he has never accounted for these sums before or since—I asked him when he gave his account, whether that was all he had received, he said it was—these receipts are in his hand-writing—it would not be his duty to leave receipts in the hands of Piggott or Jackson, unless he received the money.

Cross-examined. *Q*. How soon was he to leave? *A*. The guardians gave him two or three days—I did not perceive that he was in any confusion at having to leave so suddenly—when he gave me his detailed account, he did not say he could not say whether or not it was correct—I swear he said nothing of the kind—there was no charge of this kind made before the Magistrate—no depositions were taken—the Board of Guardians appointed

ioner—he was responsible to them—two or three members of the ire here—the accounts should be audited every three months—they ıt been audited the last six months—I had nothing to do with the ment of the prisoner—he did not say that was the best account he ive, nothing of the kind—he said he was going to live in the neigh- od, and he would look in, or something to that effect—he did not what purpose—the parish came under the dominion of the New Poor- the beginning of the year 1836—the duties of the station filled by ioner have increased.

PHILLIPS. *Q.* This charge was not gone into at the police-office? , he was there on another charge—we had not then found out this tion—it was Sanglier's duty to account to me, and to me only—I e that these several sums were omitted—he had been suspended one before his actual dismission—he was dismissed on the Tuesday nd I accounted with him on the Thursday—he was allowed to stay : week in the workhouse.

LIAM PIGGOTT *re-examined.* I paid the three sums specified—here eipt for 4*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.*—I also paid that to Jackson on the 26th of Sep- —that was subsequent to the other three dates—I paid that to ı in the same way as the others, and took this receipt.

rge Wilkinson, Esq., of the Northern Circuit, and Recorder of stle; and Thomas Patterson, gave the prisoner a good cha-)

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Transported for Seven Years.

ere was another indictment against the prisoner and his wife, upon no evidence was offered.)

RICHARD FOOT was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of No- ; 5lbs. weight of brass, value 5*s.*; the goods of John Taylor and his masters.

AGE SMITH. I am warehousemen to John Taylor and others, ounders, in Red Cross-street, Southwark. The prisoner was an boy of theirs—about eleven o'clock, on the 3rd of November, I l him going out of the factory, and found ten pieces of brass on him, perty of my employers—he said nothing.

prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Confined Eight Days; Two Days solitary.

ADJOURNED TO MONDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1838.

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W. Tyler, Printer, Bolt-court, Fleet-street.

ENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

WILSON, MAYOR. SECOND SESSION.

(*) *denotes that a prisoner has been previously in custody—An* sk (†), *that a prisoner is known to be the associate of bad acters.*

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX CASES.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, December 17th*, 1838.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

ELLEN LEWIS was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of Octo- basket, value 1*s.*; 3 bed-gowns, value 6*s.*; 1 shift, value 1*s.*; fore, value 1*s.*; 1 towel, value 6*d.*; 1 shirt, value 1s.; 2 other value 8*d.*; 1 petticoat, value 4*d.*; and 1 pillow-case, value 6*d.*; ds of John Hulbert.

LOTTE HULBERT. I am the wife of John Hulbert, and live in reet, St. George's-east. On the 20th of October I sent a little boy Thomas Lee, who is seven years old, for some things which I had be mangled at Mrs. Spindler's, in Charles-street—he did not bring ack.

LOPE SPINDLER. I live in Charles-street, St. George's, and take gling. On the 20th of October Thomas Lee came to me for thirteen of mangling for Mrs. Hulbert, which I gave him.

RY LAURENCE. I am shopman to Mr. Carpenter, a pawnbroker in -street. On the 22nd of October the prisoner pledged a bed gown e for 1*s.*, and on the 24th a frock, a pinafore, and two shifts—she rds came and offered some other things, which Mrs. Barling, who the shop at the time, said belonged to her, and the prisoner was

MAS LEE, a boy seven years old, not being acquainted with the of an oath, was not examined.

I BARLING. I was at the pawnbroker's on the 27th of October, I when the prisoner came to pledge some things—I knew part of them mine, which Mrs. Hulbert had charge of.

S. HULBERT (*re-examined.*) This bed-gown and pinafore are part of ings I sent the child for—how they got out of his possession, except his statement, I do not know.

NALD MACKAY (*police-constable K* 76.) In consequence of some mation I had, I went to the prisoner's house in Back-road, with Lee Mrs. Hulbert—I said to her, "Have you seen Lee?"—she said she had—I then asked how she became possessed of the things which Mrs. claimed—she said she found them on the Saturday week before

at a place called the Black Man's Coal-shed—I took her into custc after coming to the station-house some questions were put to he sergeant, and she confessed she had taken them from the boy on th in question—he simply asked her, before he booked the charge, v had got to say, and she said she was guilty of it—that she did see t and took the basket from him on Saturday, the 20th of October—t in answer to questions put by the sergeant.

Prisoner. They told me I had better say it, and I should get done to me. *Witness.* No such observation was made—Mrs. Hul there at the time, and heard the conversation.

MRS. HULBERT (*re-examined.*) She said she had met the boy, taken the things, and she was very sorry for it—the sergeant qu her—he asked where she first saw the boy, and she said, at the Charles-street.

NOT GUI

266. JAMES JIGGINS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUI

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, December 18th,* 1838.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

267. WILLIAM COWAN, *alias Roff,* was indicted for stealing and 4 heifers, value 55*l.*, the property of William Mills, to w pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

268. JOSEPH JACKSON was indicted for stealing, on the December, at St. Botolph without Aldgate, 1 gelding, value 5*l.*; harness, value 1*l.*; the goods of Thomas Kinch; and that he ha previously convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 25. (*See First Session, page* 40.)

Transported for Life.

269. JOHN SHERWIN was indicted for breaking and ente dwelling-house of Mary Ann Laurence, on the 30th of October, monton, and stealing therein 1 shirt, value 1*s.*; 3 shifts, value apron, value 1*s.*, and 1 cravat, value 1*d.*, her property.

MARY ANN LAURENCE. I am a laundress, and live in the p Edmonton. On the 30th of October, I had the things in question ing to my customers—I left home at seven o'clock in the morning, James Rapley, my lodger, in the house—I returned at half-past six o' the evening, but did not miss the articles till next morning—I fo key inside the shutters, as I had agreed with Rapley—there was pearance of breaking into the house.

HENRY WILLIAM RUSSELL. I am a pawnbroker at Tottenha the 30th of October, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, soner came and offered to pledge a sheet, two shifts, and an ap 3*s.* 6*d.*—I questioned him—he gave me very unsatisfactory answ I sent for the officer—he gave his name John Wood—I noticed ".

ut the other things were marked differently—there was an apron
s of cambric muslin also—he went away and was to come again
ning, and when he came I gave him into custody—he then said,
if I must tell you, I found the things in a hedge"—he had told
that his mother sent him, and she lived in Roebuck-court, but
ame back he said he had no mother, that she was dead.

OWLER. I am a constable of Tottenham. I was sent for to
bout seven o'clock, and was placed in a private box—I heard
er's voice when he came in, and he said his mother had not re-
at he had been to see, and he wished to have the things back—
s voice, and went into the box and took him into custody—I
he accounted for the things—he said, he had found them in
at Edmonton, covered over with some leaves.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

S THOMAS DERRY. I am an officer of Edmonton, and live
to Mrs. Laurence. On the 30th of October, I was in my own
saw the prisoner—I had not my police clothes on—he asked me
aurence was at home—I said, "No"—he then opened the win-
ers and said, "Here lies the key"—I said he had better let
one and shut the shutters, and go over to the public-house till
ence came home—he went over to the public-house, and what he
ards I do not know.

RAPLEY. I lodge at Mrs. Laurence's. I left the house about ten
the 30th of October, and returned between eight and nine o'clock
-I had put the key in the window and bolted the left-hand sash—a
tside could get at it—I locked the door—two parcels of linen laid
le of the room, and another on the other side.

ORRY, *the prisoner's counsel, stated, that poverty had led him to
e offence, and that he threw himself on the mercy of the Court.*

OWLER *re-examined.* The prisoner was sent to me on the Friday
o the robbery by the overseer of the parish, with a note requesting
e him a night's lodging and some food—he was in the greatest dis-
ed—it is quite common in our parish to do so—to send them to
rant—the parish pay me for the meal, and I find them a lodging
tion-house—I do that with the authority of the overseer—we do
hem into custody—we do not lock them up—we put them where
rugs and things—they can walk out if they please—it has been the
our parish ever since I can remember—the prisoner had applied
—there is a relieving district officer, or something, who sends people
tion-house frequently, two or three nights a week—I do not know
ich of the Poor Law Acts he does that—I sent him next morning
lieving Officer of the Poor Law Union, Mr. Hadlington, and he
e word that Mr. Hadlington desired him to go to Guildford, where
he had told him he belonged to.

ORRY *to* MARY ANN LAURENCE. *Q.* Did you know him before
A. I have known him from his birth—his mother died in child-
he was left quite destitute—I believe what he did was through

. **Aged 16.**—*Recommended to mercy in consequence of his destitute state.* Confined Two Months.

HENRY JONES was indicted for breaking and entering a

building within the curtilage of the dwelling-house of William Ashpital, on the 24th of November, and stealing therein 1 goose 5*s.*, his property.

BARNABUS KIRKBRIGHT. I am in the employ of William Hurs pital, who is master of a brick-field and gravel-pits—there is a dwelli a counting-house in the field, which I live in—the goose was lost from a little distance from the house, on the 24th of November—it is an op —there is no fence—I found it afterwards at the prisoner's premises, 1 College-street, still alive—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I know it by a feather in its back—it weighs 13lbs.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Have you not a great geese? *A.* No; we have had a good many, but have only two no have a gander with a large brown feather, but it is larger than th have not had a great many all with brown feathers—this is a young we have had it ever since May—I knew his father before him.

MARY KIRKBRIGHT. I am the wife of last witness. I know the to be the one we lost—I have fed it, and know it.

JOHN GILLIVER (*police-constable N* 8.) The prisoner was a pol in the same division as me. On Thursday, the 29th of November, in quence of information I went to his house with Kirkbright—the p was on duty at the time—his wife let me in—I went into the bac and found the goose, which has been identified—Kirkbright said, b found it, that there was a particular brown feather under its wing, w found to be the case—the prisoner came to me about an hour after been there—I told him I had taken the goose from his house, and h remain at the station-house till I went to the superintendent—he "Very well," he could very easily clear himself—I said I hoped he —he said he bought it of a man at Stratford, named Osborne, for 3 wished he might be sent for—I went to Stratford next morning, an the man—he is not here—the prisoner was acting sergeant at the tin lives a quarter of a mile from where the goose was taken—his duty take him to the place—he has been in the force nearly four years—O is his wife's brother—I do not know whether he was in the habit of there to see his sister.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

NOT GUILT

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271. HENRY JAMES RICKETT was indicted for stealing, 27th of September, 1 hydrometer, value 3*l.*; 3 printed books, 11*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 7*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*; 9 knives, 10*s.*; and 12 forks, value 7*s.*; the goods of Henry Rickett.

HENRY RICKETT. I keep the John Bull public-house, in Brewer-St. John-street-road. The prisoner is my son, and lived with me—I the hydrometer about a fortnight back—I charged the prisoner with taken it, and he gave me a duplicate—I lost all the articles stated indictment.

JOHN MOSS. I live with Mr. Moss, a pawnbroker, in Goswell-ro produce an hydrometer, pawned on the 4th of December by the prison 14*s.* 6*d.*—I am certain of his person—the duplicate produced is gave him.

JOHN COOMBS. I am shopman to Mr. Blackman, a pawnbrok Myddleton-street, Spafields. I produce two books, a table-clot

ings, pawned by the prisoner in October and September—I am cer- him—I had seen him before.

ICIS ADAMS. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner on of December, by his father's desire.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

mer. I was turned out of doors for three months.

RY RICKETT *re-examined.* I had turned him out of my house—he means of support that I know of—he is a butcher by trade, and had excellent situation at Hampstead, but chose to leave of his own ac- nd came back to me—I turned him out of doors for repeatedly g things about last July or August—he was absent between two and months, during which time he has been in the habit of obtaining from various persons in my name—I have paid a great deal—he is lest of five children—he has got into bad company, and got ac- ed with a young man named Beby, who, I believe, has made a tool

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

. EDWARD ROWLAND and JOHN ASHTON were indicted ling, on the 7th of December, 28lbs. weight of sugar, value 20*s.* ods of James Donmett Jackson; and that Rowland had been pre- convicted of felony.

DERICK JACKSON. I am servant to James Donmett Jackson, a gro- Watling-street. On the 7th of December, between six and seven in the evening, I saw the prisoner Rowland take some sugar off a the shop-door, and go down the street with it—he dropped it at xt house but one—I rapped at the partition for my brother to come nd we followed him—Ashton was running down the street before nd—I had not seen him about the shop.

HARD GEORGE TATHAM. I am an officer of Cordwainers' Ward. I saw soners leaving Mr. Jackson's shop-door—Rowland had a bundle in his nd, about six yards from the door, (whether they were changing it ne to the other or not I do not know, but) the sugar fell between the I took Rowland, and the watchman collared Ashton, round the corner, r-lane—I am certain I saw them both come from the door with it, to- , and go into the road together.

N HARVEY. I am a watchman. About eight o'clock at night I a call of "Stop thief," and I saw Street and Tatham running after isoners—Rowland fell down, and Street took hold of him—I followed n, and took him in Bow-lane, without losing sight of him.

ES DONMETT JACKSON. This loaf of sugar is mine.

ARLES BURGESS. I am an officer. I produce a certificate of Row- former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—I was present ay, when he was convicted of breaking a window, and taking out ooks—(*read*)—I was present when he was tried, and am certain a.

WLAND—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

ASHTON—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

HUGH FIELD was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of No-

vember, 40 half-crowns; 160 shillings; 80 sixpences; 480 pence; and 1440 halfpence; the monies of John Benjamin Hooker, his master.

JOHN BENJAMIN HOOKER. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Brick-lane. The prisoner was in my service—I am in the habit of sending change to Mr. Sowerby, the pawnbroker, twice a week—I employed the prisoner to take it—on the 27th of November I sent him with 20*l.* to Mr. Sowerby, 15*l.* in half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences, and 5*l.* in coppers—he never returned—I found him in custody on the 3rd of December.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* How long had he been in your employ? *A.* Twelve days—I received an excellent character with him, and he conducted himself to my satisfaction—he pleaded illness—we thought he was ill, and did not wish him to do a great deal of work.

JAMES MARLOW. I am shopman to Mr. Sowerby, of Brick-lane. I am in the habit of receiving change from Mr. Hooker—the prisoner has brought it twice—he brought none on the 27th of November—I rather think Mr. Sowerby was at home that day—he could not bring it without my knowledge—I will undertake to say it was not brought.

CHARLES GEORGE TINNEY. I am high constable of the Finsbury Division. In consequence of information I received, I took the prisoner into custody, at Sadler's Wells Theatre—I told him I wanted him—he said, "I know what you want, I will go with you quietly"—at the station-house I said it was 25*l.* he had robbed his master of—he said no, it was not 25*l.*, it was 20*l.*, consisting of 15*l.* in silver, and 5*l.* in copper—that he was very sorry for what he had done, and it was in consequence of a female having misled him—I found five sovereigns and a shilling on him, and a bill for a suit of clothes, which he had on.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe you knew him before? *A.* Yes, for about a year and a half—he lived as shopman, opposite me, and always bore a good character.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*

Confined Six Months.

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274. JAMES WATTS and MARY WATTS were indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1 whip, value 4*s.*, the goods of Thomas Haynes.

THOMAS HAYNES. I am post-boy at the George, at Hounslow. On the 5th of September I was on the road—I took the prisoners up in my post-chaise, and drove them to the One Ton, at Brentford—I set them down there—I lost my whip from the chaise—I had seen it safe when I put it in the chaise, at Piccadilly—nobody but them had been in the chaise since then—I went back to the One Ton, and the prisoners were gone—they were afterwards found at Lee's lodging-house.

James Watts. *Q.* What o'clock did you leave London? *A.* Two o'clock, and got to Hounslow between four and five o'clock—there was one person outside the chaise—you were taken into custody about ten minutes after I missed the whip—the landlord assisted you and your wife out at Brentford—I took up the man that was outside, at Kew-bridge, and put him down at Hounslow—he was not inside the chaise at all—we went into the One Ton, and had a glass of gin at the bar—your wife had a bundle then—I will take my oath nobody but you had access to the chaise from London to Hounslow.

James Watts. I knew nothing of the whip till my wife showed it to me, after he was gone—I went to the door, but he was gone too far to return it to him.

HUGH SANDILAND (*police-constable T* 8.) On the afternoon of the 5th of December I received information from Haynes, and went with him to several lodging-houses—we found the prisoners at Lee's lodging-house about five o'clock—I asked the male prisoner if he had a bundle—he said he had—Lee fetched it out of another room—I opened it, and found the whip in it—he said the bundle was his before it was opened, and that he knew nothing about the whip.

James Watts. *Q.* Were you in a policeman's dress when you came to me? *A.* I was not; but I told you who and what I was—the prosecutor was present, and he pointed you out as the man he had brought down in his chaise—you were looking stedfastly at him—the bundle contained both men and women's apparel.

(*The prisoners put in a written defence, stating that they found the whip on the top of their bundle after the prosecutor was gone; that James Watts went after him, and not being able to find him they put it into the bundle, intending to give it to him next day.*)

JAMES WATTS—GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Two Months.
MARY WATTS—NOT GUILTY.

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275. CHARLES TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 3 cups, value 10*d.*; 3 saucers, value 6*d.*; and 1 dish, value 8*d.*; the goods of Jacob Samuel Bowling.

LUCY BOWLING. I am eleven years old, and live with my father, who keeps an earthenware shop in High-street, Camden-town. On the evening of the 6th of December, about six o'clock, I was up stairs at the first floor window, and saw the prisoner take three cups and three saucers off a table outside the shop—I told my mother—she told my father, and he went after him with a young man.

JACOB SAMUEL BOWLING. I am the father of last witness. In consequence of what my wife told me I went out—I gave up the pursuit, but soon after the prisoner passed my place, and I took hold of him—I saw him come out of a field with the things in his possession—I found the three china cups and saucers and a dish of mine—I asked him how he became possessed of them—he said he had them given to him, but told the policeman he found them in the mud—they had no mud on them, they had been outside my shop, but within a fence—my child could see them taken.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. It was through distress.

(The prisoner received a good character).

GUILTY. Aged 21. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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276. JAMES BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, 20 feet of lead pipe, value 2*l.*, the goods of the Earl of Mansfield.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN HARRINGTON. I am a labourer. I was at work on Lord Mansfield's premises on Saturday, the 8th of December—the men go to me about one o'clock—about half-past one o'clock I was in the garden, and saw two men walking outside the palings coming up inside in the

shrubbery—the prisoner was one of them—he was carrying a sack on his back—I went to meet them, and when I got about twenty yards from them he threw the bag from his shoulder, and both walked away very quickly from me—I went to the sack, and found lead pipe in it—I called to my fellow-workman, George Tilyard, to follow them—this is the sack and the pipe—(*looking at them*)—the pipe belongs to the Earl of Mansfield—I afterwards went to the place where the lead pipe was kept in the grounds, and observed some small bits of flesh on the spikes.

Prisoner. At the first examination he said he did not know me at all, and the next examination he said he did know me. *Witness.* I am sure I knew him—I never expressed a doubt about him.

GEORGE TILYARD. I am a labouring man. I was at work on Lord Mansfield's grounds—I heard Harrington call out about twenty-five minutes after one—when I came out I saw the bag and the lead lying in the field—he pointed out to me the direction in which they were gone—I went in pursuit, and in about five minutes overtook the two men—I got within twenty yards of them, but did not stop either of them—I noticed them sufficiently to be able to say the prisoner is the one I spoke to—I told him to stop—I am certain of him—I have no doubt—he did not stop, but ran on—they got over the fence, and ran into the wood—I called to our carpenter and others to pursue them—I did not notice any thing the matter with either of the men's hands myself—I looked at the fence where the lead was taken from, and saw the appearance of flesh and skin, as if somebody had been torn by the hook or spike—I did not see any blood.

THOMAS HENDERSON. I am a carpenter. I was at work at Lord Mansfield's this day, and pursued the prisoner, who was running from the ground in consequence of an alarm—he was in my sight two or three times on the grounds—I did not exactly follow him, but went round in a different direction—he got away—I have no doubt of his identity—I first saw him about a quarter of a mile from the garden, but on the grounds.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS. I am a constable of Highgate. On the 8th of December, information of the robbery was given to me, about ten o'clock at night, and a description of the two persons—I went to Dottur's-alley, Highgate, and met the prisoner, and took him into custody—in consequence of information I examined his hand, and found the fourth finger with a piece of rag wrapped round it, and his hand stained with blood.

RICHARD MILLS. I took possession of the lead, which I produce.

GEORGE COCKBURN. I am gardener to Lord Mansfield. This lead is his—it was used near one of the ponds—I saw it safe one day last week—I have no hesitation in saying it was removed from the place not three hours from the time I was informed of it, from the freshness of the ground where it had laid—it is worth about 2*l.*—there was 135lbs.—it was not fixed—it was used as a siphon to empty the pond.

Prisoner's Defence. I was at home at the time it happened, having my dinner at half-past one o'clock—I went down to Camden Town between ten and eleven o'clock, and as I came along they took me into custody.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

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277. EDWARD MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s*, 6*d.*, the goods of John Robert Graham, from his person.

IN ROBERT GRAHAM. I am a warehouseman, and live in Alderman-
About half-past eight o'clock on Tuesday evening, the 4th of De-
r, I was walking in Broad-street, St. Giles's, I felt a touch at my
hand pocket, I turned round and saw the prisoner—he immediately
way, with the handkerchief in his left-hand—he threw it down—the
man took it up—he ran down Drury-lane, and was stopped in about
inutes—I am certain it was him—I saw no one near me but him.
CHARD LOCK (*police-constable F* 148.) I was on duty in Broad-
—I heard the cry of "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner running
with the handkerchief—he threw it away—I picked it up and fol-
him into Drury-lane, where he was stopped, and I took him into
ly.
soner's Defence. As I was going along the handkerchief was *chucked*
r shoulder—I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and threw it off me—I did
ow whether it was a dirty rag, or what it was.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, December 18th*, 1838.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

. MARY SULLIVAN was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of
ber, 1 bonnet, value 3*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 7*s.*; 1 bed-cover,
2*s.*; 2 caps, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 comb, value 6*d.*; and 1 apron, value
the goods of William Swift; to which she pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 46.—Transported for Seven Years.

. GEORGE WEBB was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of De-
r, 3 waistcoats, value 7*s.*; 1 shirt, value 4*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers,
7*s.*; and 1 flannel jacket, value 2*s.*; the goods of Frederick Herring
to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

. WILLIAM MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of
ber, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of Francis Sisley Sell,
is person; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Six Months.

. BENJAMIN MILES was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of
ber, 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*, the goods of Clara Collyer his mis-
to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

. JANE BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of Decem-
a weight of tea, value 2*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of William Marshall; to
she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Four Days.

283. WILLIAM HARVEY was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 oz. weight of tea, value 4*d.*, the goods of Charles Butler Harris.

EDWARD MARSHALL HARRIS. I live with Charles Butler Harris, he is my master and brother, and keeps a shop in Nicholas-lane; he sells cocoa, tea, and coffee. I have known the prisoner upwards of a month—he is a watch-patrol—he asked me to take some tea from my brother without his knowledge—he came to me one night, and said there had been a man there who, when he came home drunk, used to give him some tea, not to say any thing about it—I told my brother, and he told me perhaps he was doing it to try my honesty, and to take something and offer to him, if he came again—I took some cocoa and offered to him—he took it—he put it into his pocket, and took it off home—he was taken the last time he came, and the tea was found upon him.

Prisoner. He called me into the house, and told me there was no harm in it, as he was a partner with his brother—he pushed it into my pocket—it was given to me as a present.

JAMES PEARCE. I am in the service of the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner come in one Monday evening, when my master was gone to Croydon—he stood by the fire, and said, "I should like some of that cocoa" Marshall said, "I cannot give you any, for fear my master would miss them"—the prisoner said, "I should like some of that gunpowder tea," —Marshall opened the canister, and put the scoop in, and said, "I cannot reach it"—the prisoner got some tea.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you not hear him call me into the place, and tell me he was in partnership with his brother? *A.* No, you said, "He won't tell your master, he is a poor man's son, he may have to do it himself some day."

CHARLES BUTLER HARRIS. This tea and cocoa are mine—(*looking at them*)—it was marked previously by direction of the officer—the prisoner was searched in my counting-house, on the 19th of November, and it was found on him—he received the cocoa half an hour before he took the tea—he asked me to pardon him, and said he would go down on his knees a hundred times for me to pardon him.

Prisoner. I have been twenty-two years a soldier, and never had any thing against my character.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Transported for Seven Years.

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284. WILLIAM MORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 gown, value 6*s.*, the goods of William Crowley.

ANN CROWLEY. I am the wife of William Crowley, he lives in Bury-place. I had a gown hanging out to dry, in a drying-ground at the end of my house, on the 3rd of December—I missed it—I did not know the prisoner—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JAMES LARKIN. I know Mr. Crowley's house—I did not see the prisoner with the gown in his possession—I saw him standing down the place—I told Mr. Manning of it, and he went after him.

JEREMIAH MANNING. Larkin and two others gave me information—I followed the prisoner, and overtook him in Charles-street—he turned and faced me—I said, "What have you been thieving in Bury-place?"—I took hold of his collar—he made a blow at me—I pulled his coat open, and the gown fell from under his coat, and he ran away.

Prisoner's Defence. It is all false—I never saw the man before.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

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285. ALFRED LOCKETT was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, 1 copper, value 16*s*., the goods of Edward Burbidge, and being fixed in a building. 2nd COUNT, for larceny only.

SAMUEL VERILY. I live in Devonshire-place, Lisson-grove. This copper was offered to me for sale by the prisoner, at No. 3, Union-street, Lisson-grove, on the 28th of November—he asked 5*d*. per lb.—I never saw him before that time in my life.

THOMAS HENRY THOMPSON (*police-sergeant D* 4.) On the night of the 28th of November I was fetched by Verily to No. 3, Union-street—I saw the copper and the prisoner—I asked him whose it was—he said, his own—I asked where he bought it—he said he did not know, but his father bought it in Bedfordshire with some other goods—I went up stairs, and a woman the prisoner was living with said, "How have you got on?"—he said, "They are going to take me away for the copper"—he said it had got dents on it by tumbling out of the cart.

FANNY BURBIDGE. I am the wife of Edward Burbidge, and live at No. 16, Little Newport-street—I believe this is our copper—I do not know the prisoner.

Prisoner. *Q.* Can you swear it is his? *A.* No.

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Confined Six Months.

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286. HENRY WINTER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 firkin, value 4*d*.; and 65 lbs. weight of butter, value 3*l*.; the goods of Henry Hughes; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM PLAISTOWE. About half-past five o'clock on the afternoon of the 4th of December I was in Fenchurch-street, opposite Billiter-street—I saw a man put this tub of butter on the prisoner's shoulder in Billiter-street—I went after him—the other man made his escape—I stopped the prisoner, and took him—I found the owner—he lives close in that neighbourhood.

SAMUEL HANCOCK. I was in Fenchurch-street, and saw two men about the prosecutor's door—I believe the prisoner was one—I thought there was something going on wrong, and I watched a minute—one of the two persons took a cask of butter out of the cart on his left shoulder, and crossed the road—I endeavoured to follow him, but lost sight of him—in turning up Billiter-street I saw a man with the cask of butter on his shoulder, who I suppose was one that was about the cart—the officer came and took him.

HENRY HUGHES. This butter was taken out of my cart, which was standing facing Mr. Cook's door—I am only the carman, but it was in my cart.

Prisoner. I was turning the corner—a man came and asked me to carry it—he said he would give me a shilling—I took it, and followed him—he made a bit of a run and I was seized—I never saw him before—I am aware I have got a bad character.

JAMES DOUFTY. I am an officer of Farringdon Ward. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office (*read*)—I the officer that took the prisoner—he is the same person that was tried.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Transported for Seven Years.

287. JOHN MAHONEY was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 1 bag, value 2*s.*; 1 coat, value 14*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*l.*; 2 waistcoats, value 2*l.*; 1 shirt, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of slippers, value 6*d.*; 5 brushes, value 6*s.*; 2 razors, value 1*s.*; 1 razor strop, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of leggings, value 6*d.*; and 1 shawl, value 3*s.*; the goods of Pierre Bertrand.

PIERRE BERTRAND. I left this property in a bag on board the William Joliffe steam-packet, from Calais, which was lying off the Custom-house—the porter said my bag was missed—this is my bag and clothes (*looking at them*)—I left it to go to the Custom-house.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did you leave it in the care of any one? *A.* No—I left it in my cabin—I know nothing of the prisoner.

DANIEL FORRESTER. About six o'clock in the evening of the 6th of December I observed the prisoner cross from Ironmonger-lane to Queen-street with something before him, and in Queen-street I said, "What have you got there"—he made no answer, but left the bag in my hand, and ran away—I called out—he ran backwards and forwards—I secured him—when I got him to the Mansion-house he stated that a man gave it him to carry.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What do you mean by running backwards and forwards? *A.* I called out—he ran down Queen-street, turned back, and then crossed again, and I took him—I never saw him before, to my knowledge, and I have been an officer for some years—this was about half a mile, I should think, from the Custom-house—I do not think there is above one pawnbroker's shop in the line of road.

CHARLES SMITH. At half-past five o'clock, on the 6th of this month, I loaded the baggage at the baggage-warehouse, near London-bridge—it consisted of three packages, and this one was tied on the top of a case—I missed this in Ironmonger-lane—it was cut off with a sharp knife.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How were you carrying this? *A.* I was drawing a truck—I was watching the bag continually, looking behind me—I never saw the prisoner before—I missed it in half a minute—I know it was taken in Ironmonger-lane—it was quite safe in Cheapside—when I came to a narrow part there was hardly room for the truck to pass by a cart—it was lost in quick time—it was done by magic—there are lamps, but not where it was cut off—I did not see it cut off.

GUILTY.—Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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288. ROBERT EARL was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 1 brass stall-board plate, value 30*s.*, the goods of Michael Hart.

MICHAEL HART. I keep a coffee-house, at No. 159, Aldersgate-street. This stall-board plate is mine—it fits on under the window—I lost it on Monday last, the 10th of December—it was not a fixture—it takes off at night—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I have often seen the prisoner round the neighbourhood.

JAMES KENDALL. I was coming from my tea on Monday evening, and saw the prisoner take this plate off the window, and walk away—I brought him back to the coffee-shop—he had got half away across the road with it.

Prisoner's Defence. It was lying on the pavement, and I took it up.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

289. JOHN EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1 watch, value 12*l.* 12*s.*, the goods of George Augustus Canton, from his person.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS CANTON. I live in St. Martin's lane. At half-past six o'clock, on the 5th of December, I was waiting opposite Exeter Hall, to get admission, with my wife and daughter—I turned round to speak to my wife on the left-hand, and my coat was opened on the right—I turned, and the prisoner was close to my side—he had hold of my guard-chain and watch—I said, "You rascal, you have robbed me of my watch"—he said, 'You are mistaken," and ran round a coach—I followed and took him, without losing sight of him, and took him into a shop—he was searched, but the watch was not found—he had not taken my guard-chain off.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Had you looked at your watch? *A.* Yes, just before I went out—I had not taken it out of my pocket—I was in a great crowd—we were just before the time—it was a musical festival—the chain was round my neck, and the watch was taken from the swivel—I turned round, and the prisoner dropped the chain from his hand, but the watch was gone from it—I followed him round the coach, and came to the same side again.

COURT. *Q.* Are you quite sure he had the guard in his hand? *A.* Yes—he dropped it—the watch had been to it just before.

NOT GUILTY.

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290. CHARLES WINDUS TILEY was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. ESPINASSE *conducted the Prosecution.*

ROBERT GARLAND. I am cashier to Cox and Co., wholesale hosiers, in Wood-street, Cheapside. On the 14th of July I paid the prisoner 6*l.* 10*s.*, and on the 13th of October, 4*l.* 11*s.*, on account of his master, Mr. Cooper.

ROBERT BAMFORD. I am cashier to Ward and Co., wholesale hosiers, in Wood-street. On the 13th of October I paid the prisoner 5*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.* for Mr. Cooper.

WILLIAM THOMAS COOPER. I am a warehouseman, in Aldermanbury. The prisoner was in my service in July and October last—he had been my counting-house clerk two years and a half—it was his duty to receive the town accounts for me, and hand them over to me immediately, and then I should enter them in the cash-book—he did not account to me on the 14th of July for 6*l.* 10*s.* from Cox and Co., nor for either of the sums that have been named.

THOMAS HERDSFIELD. I am an officer. I took the prisoner.

Prisoner. I am willing to plead guilty to receiving them, but I intended to repay them again—I have been made the dupe of some gamblers—I was obliged to accept two bills—they followed me up, and induced me to take these sums—the prosecutor can speak to my character.

WILLIAM THOMAS COOPER *re-examined.* He has been with me two years and a half—he bore a good character—I had a good character with him—I have only his own statement that he has got into bad company.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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291. JOHN CARLON was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of October, 2 pairs of scissors, value 1*l.*; 12 compass needles, value 1*l.*; 7 brass

weights, value 4*s.*; 1 saw, value 2*s.*; 2 lbs. weight of copper, value 3*s.*; 1 blue-stone, value 3*d.*; 1 lb. weight of brass, value 9*d.*; 36 hinges, value 2*s.*; 1 key, value 1*s.*; and 1 square, value 1*s.*; the goods of George Knight and others, his masters.

GEORGE KNIGHT. I am an ironmonger, in Fetter-lane. The prisoner was my porter for about three months—the policeman found this property in going to his house—he had no right to have it.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Have you any body in partnership with you? *A.* Yes, two sons—the prisoner had been about three months with me—this parcel contains twelve compass-needles—it was put up with a parcel of apparatus, which was ordered on the 4th of October, and as soon as the goods were sent off, our correspondent wrote to us to say this was missing.

JOHN ARCHER (*police-constable G* 150.) I went to the prisoner's house, on the 3rd of December, and took his wife on a charge of stealing a cloak—on searching the house I found all these articles stated in the indictment—the prisoner told me he was at work for Mr. Knight—I went there, and the prosecutor claimed them.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was there not a dispute between his wife and her sister about a cloak? *A.* Yes; her sister keeps a brothel, and she accused his wife of taking some articles of dress.

Prisoner. *Q.* At the time I came in, what did I say? *A.* You asked me what I was doing—I told you I had found these things, I suspected they were stolen, and you must consider yourself in custody—I had known him some time in the City police—I have never heard any thing against him before.

THOMAS FISHER. I believe this property belongs to the prosecutor—there is no doubt of it.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 39.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

292. PATRICK HANNIFEN was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 1 crown-piece, the monies of Morty O'Sullivan.

MORTY O'SULLIVAN (*police-constable N* 210.) I lodge at the station-house, Weymouth-terrace, Hackney-road—the prisoner was a police-constable of the same division, and lodged in the same room—on Sunday afternoon, the 2nd of December, I gave Edward Eastwood change for a crown-piece—I took it up stairs, locked it in my box, and put the keys into my pocket—I then laid down till I went on duty—the following morning about ten o'clock I went up to go to bed, went to my box, and could not find the five-shilling piece—I examined every thing I had in the box, and when I found it gone, I suspected the prisoner, and made inquiry of him and another man, whether either of them had got the five-shilling piece—they said not—I then said, "I suppose you will have no objection that I should search you?"—the prisoner then said, "I have got a five-shilling piece, which I got in change of a sovereign at Islington"—I asked him for it—I called up the person I changed it for, and asked him to say whether he would know it—he said not—I said I should report it to our inspector—I was going out—the prisoner called me back, and said, "Make no more about it, the five-shilling piece is yours, I will return it back to you"—

was coming up stairs at the same time—the prisoner then ac-
ed it was mine, and he desired him to give it me, but I would not
en.

r. I got the five shilling piece in his bed, in his room.

ID EASTWOOD (*police-constable N* 74.) On this Sunday evening
nutor received a five-shilling piece from me—on the following
information was given about the loss—the prosecutor stated the
ad got it in his pocket—the prosecutor gave the five-shilling
r to me, and said the prisoner acknowledged finding it on the
r's bed.

r DUBOIS (*police-sergeant N* 14.) I was on duty at the station-
he prisoner was not charged in my presence at first, but when I
he station-house he said, "I found the five-shilling-piece on his
ave kept it in safety to return it to him."

r O'SULLIVAN *re-examined.* I was quite sober that night—I had
king—I had been out a few hours that day with some friends—this
ece could not have been left on my bed—I am perfectly sure I put
box, and locked it up—my box was locked when I came to it the
—I did not find any keys on the prisoner, but when I went to
eys were in my pocket on the bed, and he was going to get up—
take them out of my pocket.

er. I found it on the bed, and put it into my pocket for safety—
ad found it on the bed—I gave it to Eastwood to give to him.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Six Months.

ANE YOUNG was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December,
ts, value 14*s.*; 2 sheets, value 7*s.*; and 1 shift, value 3*s.*, the
Benjamin Allum; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

EORGE PRICE was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of De-
2 glass tumblers, value 2*s.*; 6 knives, value 4*s.*; 4 forks, value
air of snuffers, value 8*d.*; 1 snuffer-tray, value 4*d.*; and 1 cruet,
, the goods of Anthony Wright; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

AMES GRUDGFIELD was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of
r, 4lbs. weight of gum, value 1*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of the East and
lia Dock Company, his masters.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

AM LONG. I am one of the day watchmen to the East and West
ck Company. On Saturday, the 8th of December, I was em-
t four o'clock in the afternoon at the gates in Billiter-street, to
e labourers—I am informed that the prisoner was at work there—
out of the gate and I searched him—he took off his hat—I put
in it, and found something in it—I asked what he had got there
e no answer, but ran away—I caught his hat out of his hand
got nearly out of the bottom gate, and there I stopped him—in
found a pair of gloves filled with gum—I found some gum in
and in his stockings about his legs—I took part of it out, and
took the rest out himself—there was 4lbs. altogether—I asked

how he became possessed of it—he said he took it from a heap lying on the floor of the drug room.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I run away? *A.* You did, very near to the bottom of the gate.

Prisoner. I did not go two steps.

JAMES INCH. I am assistant foreman at the premises at Billiter-square—the prisoner was a weekly labourer there. On Saturday the 8th, he was employed in the drug warehouse—I have compared the gum found on him with that in the warehouse—it is in all respects similar.

Prisoner. It was gum I took in with me in the morning—being a stranger in their employ, I had no rules or regulations submitted to me, and was totally ignorant of the customs of the establishment.

GUILTY. Aged 37.—Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, December 19th,* 1838.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

296. GEORGE BAKER was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Wynne Strettle; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.

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297. AMY WILSON was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of September, at St. Botolph without Aldgate, 6 forks, value 3*l.*; 13 spoons, value 2*l.* 14*s.*; 1 pair of breeches, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 1 coat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 2 shirts, value 15*s.*; 5 gowns, value 3*l.* 18*s.*; 2 yards of silk, value 17*s.*; 5 sovereigns, and 2 £5 Bank-notes; the goods, monies, and property of Samuel Hawkins Jutsum, her master, in his dwelling-house.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

SAMUEL HAWKINS JUTSUM. I am a wholesale butcher, and live in Whitechapel, in the parish of St. Botolph without Aldgate. The prisoner has been in my service about eight months—on Saturday, the 8th of September, I went to my wife and family into the country, leaving the prisoner in charge of every thing—I returned on the Monday following, and found she had left the house—she had given me no notice whatever—we immediately examined the house, and found all the plate gone—I went to the secretaire and book-case, and missed 2 £5 notes, and 5*l.* in gold, which had been placed there on the Friday evening, and in the prisoner's room were three chests, one of which was quite emptied—the lock of one box was hampered—other things were gone.

MATILDA JUTSUM. I came to town with my husband—I examined the drawers, and missed the plate, money, and my dresses—I had no idea of the prisoner's intention of leaving the house.

GEORGE JUTSUM. I am the prosecutor's son. On Friday evening, the 7th of September, I placed two £5 notes and five sovereigns in a drawer in the book-case, in the front parlour—on Sunday evening, the 9th of September, I went out, leaving the prisoner in charge of the house.

WILLIAM ARGENT. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody on the 7th of December, at the prosecutor's house—she told me her husband had done the robbery, and that she went out to look for him.

SAMUEL HAWKINS JUTSUM *re-examined.* She had come to our house with a letter to our servant—the servant opened the door, and shut it in her face.

Prisoner's Defence. My husband was allowed to come to see me—he came on Sunday, and stopped until the evening—after he was gone, I missed the silver forks and spoons, but I knew nothing of the property being gone—many contradictory statements have been made about the property—I was first told there was an old-fashioned silk dress—the policeman afterwards said there was a cotton dress missing, and then I was told there were five dresses gone—on missing the spoons, the thought struck me, momentarily, that I might be able to overtake my husband, and replace the property, but I have not seen him since—I have no traces of him or the property.

SAMUEL HAWKINS JUTSUM *re-examined.* I did not give her leave to have her husband—the plate was in the side-board—I do not know whether the secretaire was locked.

GUILTY. Aged 47.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

298. WILLIAM WILKINSON was indicted for feloniously forging a certain acquittance and receipt for 14*l.* 10*s.* 8*d.*, with intent to defraud the East India Company.

MESSRS. CLARKSON, GURNEY, *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES DUNSMORE. I am a clerk in the Treasury department in the East India House. In November, last year, there was 14*l.* 10*s.* 8*d.* due to James Price for wages, on board the *Atalanta*—before wages are paid, it is the custom for a certificate to be produced—this certificate was produced, respecting Price's wages, and on the production of it, the money was paid—the party to whom it was paid signed the name of "James Price" in this book—(*producing one*)—I do not know Price, or the party who received it, personally.

(*The certificate was here read—also a book containing the receipt, which was as follows :*—"*Atalanta, November*, 1837—*Received* 14*l.* 10*s.* 8*d. for wages due to me, as seaman on board the Atalanta, from the* 13*th of April to the* 21*st instant, the date of my arrival in this country on board the Mary Bibby.* JAMES PRICE.")

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* In whose hand-writing is the body of the receipt? *A.* Mine, and it was signed by whoever got the money—I have a great deal of this kind of work to do—I have no recollection of the person, or of any circumstance attending this signature.

JAMES PRICE. I belonged to the *Atalanta* which went out to Bombay—I left Bombay on the 13th of July, 1837—before I left Bombay the captain of the *Atalanta* gave me this certificate—I took my passage home in the *Mary Bibby*—we lost two hands, in consequence of which we touched at the Isle of France and took three men on board—the prisoner was one of the three—I used to keep the certificate in my chest—when I arrived at Liverpool I missed it, while the vessel was in the dock—I did not go to London about it, but took my passage to New South Wales—I returned about two months ago, and then made inquiry at the treasury of the East India House to obtain the money due to me, and found it was gone—I saw that book produced—the signature to the receipt is the prisoner's

writing—I see "Wm." there, and that is rubbed out, and my name written on the top—I never gave the certificate to the prisoner, nor ever authorized him to sign my name to that receipt or any other—I never had any other paper than that single certificate to enable me to get my wages—some time after I found it had been paid I met the prisoner in the Commercial-road—I asked him if he had seen my paper—he said yes, he had seen it, and had received the money—I gave him in charge.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was that all that passed between you? *A.* He said I had authorized him to draw the money—I missed the certificate when I got into the dock at Liverpool—I swear that—there is no mistake about it (*looking at his deposition*)—this is my hand-writing—I have always told the same story I have to-day—this was read over to me before I signed it, and I was asked whether it was correct.

(*The witness's deposition being read, stated, "A few days before I reached Liverpool I missed the paper writing now produced, out of my chest."*)

Q. Now having heard that, how came you to say to-day that you did not miss the paper till you got into the dock at Liverpool? *A.* I might have lost it before I got there, but I did not miss it till I got into the dock—I might have made a mistake—I have not said this morning that I had had the papers in Liverpool, and I would not for 20*l.* have proceeded in this business at all, nor any thing of the kind—I did not say so to Mrs. Murphy—I know her—I boarded at her house at Liverpool—she is a respectable woman—I went with her at Liverpool to get a suit of clothes—she paid for them—I did not try to get money advanced on the certificate in her presence, at the draper's, nor on any paper—that I swear—she paid for me, because I did not get paid off from the ship for three or four days after—I was paid 5*l.* at Liverpool—I gave her the whole of the 5*l.*—I was lodging with her a fortnight or three weeks, I am not certain which—I paid her 14*s.* a-week for board and lodging—the clothes came to 3*l.* I think, I am not sure—I set sail in the *Ganges*, from Liverpool—Mrs. Murphy and I accompanied the prisoner to the pier when he went to sail in the *Rancora*.

Q. Did you not then take out the certificate, saying, you could get no advance on it in Liverpool, and tell him to go to the Company when he went to London and get what he could on it, and if not, to keep the papers till you came back? *A.* No, nothing of the kind—not a word of the sort happened in Mrs. Murphy's presence or hearing.

JOHN CRIDDLE. I am a policeman. The prisoner was given in my charge by the prosecutor on Saturday, the 10th of November, for forging his name and obtaining 19*l.* odd at the East India House—the prisoner said it was 14*l.* 10*s.* 8*d.* he had, and that Price had given him the papers at Liverpool, in the presence of their landlady, for 6*s.* that he owed him.

LLEWLYNN GUNN. I am clerk to the magistrate at Lambeth-street office—I took down the first examination of the prisoner and what he said—I have not returned it to the court—I have it here—it is the first examination, which was, I think, three days previous to the second—Price and Criddle were examined the first day—the minutes were taken very shortly then—nothing was signed by the prisoner—he was not asked to sign it—neither Price or Criddle signed their depositions that day.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Were you applied to as the magistrate's clerk for a copy of the deposition? *A.* I was not, I think—there is another they might apply to—this is the hand-writing of the chief clerk—I am the second clerk—

customary for the prisoner to pay for copies of the depositions—the minutes are embodied in that examination—we give what we consider the evidence against him—I furnished the East India Company with the prisoner's statement, because I was asked if the prisoner had said any thing in my presence—I did not know the prisoner's solicitor had a copy of the depositions—I did not consider it my duty to apprise the chief clerk about this statement.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Is it not the uniform practice to take down, in the first instance, the minutes of the evidence before the depositions are made out? *A.* It is—those minutes we never return—the depositions are taken down afterwards, and signed by the witnesses, and those are returned.

COURT. *Q.* You did not consider it your duty to tell the chief clerk what had been done on the 10th of November? *A.* No, not without being asked—I was applied to for a copy of it by the solicitor for the prosecution.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* Tell us, by referring to your notes to refresh your memory, what he said at the first examination? *A.* The prisoner said "He owed me 6*s.*, and he gave me the papers to hold for it—I did get the money at the East India House—it was only 14*l.* odd."

JAMES PELLY. I am a ward-beadle. I know the Treasury-office, of the East India House, is in the parish of St. Andrew Undershaft.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

SUSAN MURPHY. I keep a lodging-house for sailors, at Liverpool. The prosecutor lodged with me, and was visited by the prisoner—they appeared on very intimate terms—he spoke very highly of the prisoner—I remember going to a draper's shop with the prosecutor to get some clothes—he got the clothes, and next day he offered a paper to the draper to give him an advance on it, as it belonged to the East India Company—the draper would not give any advance on it—Price told me he had been to another place to get an advance on it, and that he could not get it—he engaged himself as a seaman on board the *Ganges* to go to Sydney, New South Wales—the prisoner had, at that time, apprised me and Price of his intention to go to London, in the *Rancorn* steamer—Price and I accompanied him to the pier, when he went—Price told him to take these papers to London with him—that they belonged to the Company, and he could get no advance on them in Liverpool—he was to draw the money of the Company, and if he got the money, to keep it till he returned, and if not to keep the papers till he returned off his voyage—seamen are frequently in the habit of meeting at Liverpool after a voyage—I have kept a lodging-house twenty years—I did not know of this charge till the prisoner's brother wrote to tell me of it after his committal—Price told me in the yard to-day that he would rather have left it altogether, and gone away, for he thought it would be of bad consequence, and that he knew he had the papers in Liverpool.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* Had you known the prisoner any length of time before this? *A.* Only by coming in and out a few times—I have known them both about twelve months—the prisoner has never lodged in my house—I never saw him till he came to call on Price—I never saw him, after seeing him from the pier-head, till to-day—I first heard of this charge about a fortnight ago—I believe the clothes Price got at the draper's came to 6*l.*—he paid for them—I saw him pay part

of the money, but not at first—I am not certain how soon after they were bought they were paid for—we went twice to the draper's—no money passed the first time, not till he got his wages—the draper trusted him—he paid it all but a trifle afterwards—I paid the remainder, that he could not—nobody was present at my conversation with Price this morning—it was in the street, facing the court—I said it was a bad job; how could he do such a thing as to fetch me, with a large family, from Liverpool, when he knew it was truth—I did not wish to leave home.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What did he say to you? *A.* He said he would rather have lost all the money, and he wished he had gone away altogether—(*looking at a letter*)—this is the letter I desired to be written when I was sent for—Mr. Crook wrote it from my dictation.

(*This letter being read, corresponded with the witness's evidence.*)

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

299. WILLIAM GOODBODY was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of August, six oxen, price 100*l.*, the property of Robert Tabrun Moseley.

MR. GUNNING *conducted the Prosecution.*

ROBERT TABRUN MOSELEY. I am a farmer and grazier at Somersham, in Huntingdonshire. I have known the prisoner several years—he is a drover, and I had employed him once or twice—on Monday, the 27th of August, I had eight beasts at St. Ives market—they were not sold there, and I put them into the hands of the prisoner, to drive to London—my directions to him were, if he could sell them on the road he might, and those he did not sell on the road he was to take to Mr. Pollett, my salesman in Smithfield, for him to sell for me there—I have never seen any of those beasts from that day to this, nor have I received payment for any of them—they were Galloway Scots—the colours of two or three were varied, the others were black—I saw the prisoner again on the 30th or 31st of October, at Huntingdon, in custody—I had been in the habit of seeing him frequently before August—I saw him on most Mondays at St. Ives market—I was there, I think, every Monday between August and October, and never saw him—I came up to London on the 6th of September, and saw Mr. Pollett on the 7th—I made inquiry about the beasts, and offered a reward.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How long had you known the prisoner? *A.* Some years—his family are highly respectable—I do not know whether he drove other cattle as well as mine on this occasion—he was at liberty to do so if he chose—there is a regular charge for drovers, so much per head—so much for cattle driven, and so much for cattle sold—I have been offered the money for two which were sold, on indemnifying the person who bought them.

MR. GUNNING. *Q.* Where does that person live? *A.* At Ware, in Hertfordshire—that is on the road to London.

JOHN BINGHAM. I am assistant to Mr. Earl, a beast-salesman at St. Ives. On Monday, the 27th of August, I saw the prisoner with eight of Mr. Moseley's beasts, driving them through St. Ives market, in a direction for London.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What time in the day was it? *A.* About eleven o'clock—I knew the beasts—they had two clips on the off-tit—I did not see any letter "M" on them at that time.

WILLIAM NICHOLS. I am a tyer-up of cattle in Smithfield market. On Friday, the 31st of August, I tied up six Scotch Galloway beasts in Smithfield market, facing the King's Head public-house—I believe three or four were black, and the others partly covered—the prisoner was not there when I tied them—he came about an hour or two after—I saw him standing behind the beasts once or twice during the day—that is the position a man would occupy who was going to sell them—it was in the morning when I tied them up—the last time I saw him about the beasts was, I think, about ten or eleven o'clock—in the afternoon I saw that the beasts were gone—I went to Jones the banker's, to be paid for tying them up, as Mr. Goodbody banked there—I received 6*d.* a head—I believe I tied up six or seven besides these—I think I received 6*s.* 6*d.* altogether—the six beasts were tied together, and the others adjoining them.

Cross-examined by MR. BYLES. *Q.* There were six beasts of Mr. Goodbody's? *A.* There were six marked "M"—it was a clip-mark—I have known the prisoner ten or twelve years—he sells beasts as well as drives—he is a salesman—I always believed him a very good character.

THOMAS POPE. On the 31st of August I was in Smithfield market, and saw the prisoner there—I bought six beasts of him, but he had more—I should say they were pole-Scot Galloways—I bought three first, at 15*l.* a head, I think, and three afterwards, at 14*l.*—they had a clipped "M" on them—I paid the money to Mr. Jones, the banker, which it is the usual practice—the prisoner was a stranger to me, and I asked him where he would take the money, and he said "at Jones"—I paid the money in the afternoon of the same day.

Cross-examined by MR. BYLES. *Q.* Was 15*l.* a fair price? *A.* Yes—what I gave 14*l.* for was two hours after, at the end of the market—there was no secrecy in the transaction.

THOMAS BAGGS. I am a clerk in the banking-house of Messrs. Jones. On the 31st of August twelve beasts were paid for on the prisoner's account—there were three beasts came to 45*l.*, and three others to 42*l.*, paid for by Pope—191*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* was paid in altogether on his account that day, and 1*l.* 1*s.* 7*d.* expenses was paid for him—Nicholls was paid 6*s.* 6*d.*—the prisoner took the balance, 190*l.* 9*s.* 11*d.*, in the evening—that closed the account—we have not had any transactions with him since—we had several times before in 1836, when he sold beasts in the same way, and was paid—the balance then was paid through a bank.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have you had dealings with him since? *A.* Yes; in April this year, and on the 24th of August likewise—I knew him well and where he came from—I have known his brother many years—he is a highly respectable gentleman—if it was necessary at any time I could have reference to him at St. Ives.

MR. GUNNING. *Q.* The balance in 1836 was paid through a bank? *A.* Yes, by his own directions—in April and August he took the money himself.

GEORGE KNIGHT POLLETT. I am a beast salesman, and sell for Mr. Moseley. I heard of these beasts of his the day they were in London—Mr. Moseley afterwards came to town, and made inquiry about them—I did not receive them on the 31st of August or since—when a person is employed to bring beasts from Huntingdon to me, he sometimes deposits them at Islington at the layers, at the Goose yard, or somewhere—there are many layers—it is the duty of the drover to deliver them to our drover on

the Thursday night, and next morning to come and give us information, and see that we have them—it is no part of his duty to sell them in Smithfield—the prisoner had brought beasts from Mr. Moseley, and delivered them to me before—I should think twice—I cannot exactly say where he delivered them then, but they were delivered to my drover—I saw him once in Smithfield, and he told me he had delivered them to my drover—I think that was on the 13th of July this year—I cannot say when the other was.

JAMES SMITH. I am a police-constable at Huntingdon. I received a warrant to apprehend the prisoner on the 22nd of October—I went to Liverpool, and saw him on Monday, the 29th, at Westderby, about three miles from Liverpool—I did not know him before—I said, "How do you do, I believe your name is Goodbody?"—he said, "Yes, it is"—I said, "I believe there has been something between you and Mr. Moseley"—he said, "Yes, there has; I sold six beasts for him, and I have got the money to pay him"—I told him I had a warrant to apprehend him, and he must go back to Huntingdon with me—on the road to Liverpool he said, "I am d—d glad you are come for me"—I said, "Do you mean so?"—he said, "Yes, for I have been miserable ever since I have been away; very likely this is for the best"—when we got to Liverpool I offered him time, in custody of a Liverpool officer, to get himself ready while I got myself ready to go to London—he said, "Don't do that, I don't want every body to know about it; I will give you my money, there is more than 100*l.*, which is more than sufficient to pay Mr. Moseley"—I said, "I must not take his money, I must take him"—I brought him to London—Liverpool is about two hundred miles from Huntingdon.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Was it in open market you met him? *A.* He was then going into the market—I went there, thinking that being a salesman and a drover he would very likely occupy his time in that part of the country—it is a very large cattle market—I went to his lodgings, and saw a woman there, who I found had been living with him—he told me his name at once.

NOT GUILTY.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner for embezzling the money, on which no evidence was offered.)

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

300. HANNAH HERBERT, *alias Ann Herbert*, was indicted for feloniously forging, on the 3rd of December, at St. Marylebone, a certain acceptance on a bill of exchange, for the payment of 230*l.*, with intent to defraud John Isaac Drury. 2nd COUNT, for uttering the same.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN ISAAC DRURY. I live at No. 32, James-street, Manchester-square, and am a harness-maker—I have known the prisoner about five years—she called on me last Sunday fortnight, about seven o'clock in the evening, and asked me if I would get her a bill of exchange discounted, bearing the acceptance of Lady Wood, of No. 4, Bedford-square—I said I could, if the acceptance would bear investigation—I asked her if she had got the acceptance—she said not, but she had just left Lady Wood, and was to return to her about nine o'clock—she told me previous to that, that her ladyship had promised her her acceptance for 230*l.*—I asked her how her ladyship came to promise her acceptance for so large an amount—she stated

that she had laid before her ladyship all her papers and documents relative to her business in the country, that her ladyship pitied her case very much, and said she was sorry she had not got so much cash by her, but if her acceptance was of any use she should have it for two months—I asked her if she had a stamp—she said she had not, but that Lady Wood had given her 5*s.* to purchase it—that would be the correct stamp—she asked me what my friend would charge for discounting the bill—I told her, 5 per cent. or 1*s.* in the pound, making 11*l.* 10*s.*—she then went away—she came next morning about nine o'clock and brought this bill—I went to a banking-house, and on the same Monday I went to Lady Wood myself—I had not cashed the bill—in consequence of what passed between Lady Wood and myself I directly returned to my own house, accompanied by Mr. Overton—it was about one o'clock when I got back—the prisoner was there, and I asked her where she got the bill—she stated from Lady Wood—I said, "Well, that must be wrong, for Mr. Overton has been down to Hoare's bank, and they have detained the bill"—she said she certainly obtained the bill from Lady Wood, and that it was a genuine bill—I told her Hoare's had declared they did not believe the acceptance to be Lady Wood's hand-writing—she said it was the hand-writing of Lady Wood—I said it was useless to utter falsehoods, for I had been to Lady Wood myself, and she had declared that she never accepted a bill in her life, and that she had not seen the prisoner for three or four months—she said, "Well, if Lady Wood will deny her hand-writing I suppose I must bear the *brunt* of it"—(I had not told her it would be better for her to confess, or worse if she did not, nor had Mr. Overton)—Mr. Overton went away a short time—the prisoner went into an adjoining room, which is a bed-room, and I afterwards found she had swallowed laudanum—I sent for a doctor, and she recovered—I told her she had done a very wrong deed, and observed to her at the same time that she had put me and Mr. Overton in a very awkward predicament—she said she could not help it—that it was all brought on by a man named Pankridge—she wanted me to write to him in the country, but I did not.

Prisoner. The witness is quite aware how I came into my trouble, and instead of trying to assist me he tried to oppose me, though I have assisted him. *Witness.* I do not know how she came into trouble.

Prisoner. I must leave it to the mercy of my Lord and the Jury—if it had not been for Mr. Drury and some others I should not have been here to-day—he is quite aware in his own conscience that I have not been unjust to any one.

Andrew Wyness. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody at Mr. Drury's house, on Monday, the 3rd of December—she said she had done wrong, and was sorry for it—Mr. Drury's mother-in-law, who stood by her, had said previous to that, "Never mind, you are not the first that committed forgery"—the prisoner at the time was under the effect of poison, and was very much agitated and distressed—after the arrival of the doctor, and extracting the poison, she used nearly the same expression—she afterwards said she had done it with the intention of paying the creditors; that after a period of twenty years her friend in the country had brought her to it.

Court. *Q.* You have not stated that in your depositions, or about the female saying, "You are not the first that committed forgery?" *A.* I told magistrate that—I am not positive whether I told him the other—I am sure she said all I have stated.

missed all the things stated—he brought a light—we went to the Flask to inquire the prisoners' names, and where they lodged—I did not know their names—directly I put on my trowsers I missed from them a shilling and the key of the kitchen-door, but I cannot say that I might not have lost the key myself—I gave information to the police, and went with an officer, about a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes to seven o'clock, to No. 11, New Inn, where we found Banks in bed, and under his pillow found a waistcoat, in the pocket of which was a handkerchief belonging to me, containing three spoons, two half-crowns, and seven shillings—that handkerchief had been in a hat inside the chest in my room—I had seen it there the same day—the spoons are mine—two are silver, and one not—I found the candle which I had gone to bed with over night in the coach-house.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* The property was taken from the premises over the stable? *A.* Yes, not from the house—my usual residence is over the stable—Walsh was not on the premises when Banks and Horgan went with me into the bed-room over the stable—I have not said that Horgan did not go with me into the room.

JOSEPH BRINDELL (*police-constable S* 98.) I went with the prosecutor and apprehended Banks—I afterwards went to the Flask public-house, and took Horgan—he came outside—I told him he was charged with felony, in company with John Banks, and he must go with me—he said he knew nothing about it, and could clear himself—he said he had not seen Banks, nor was he with him—when brought together at the station-house, Banks said they were together last night—Horgan said they were not—I found 2*s.* on him.

JOHN WALSH. I left the public-house with the prosecutor and the prisoners, and left them—I know nothing about Horgan after I left the house.

HORGAN—NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

303. JAMES ROBINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of October, 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*l.* 15*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 15*s.*; 1 coat, value 3*l.*; 3 blankets, value 1*l.*; 1 punch-ladle, value 12*s.*; 2 sheets, value 8*s.*; 1 pillow, value 5*s.*; 1 bolster, value 2*s.*; 2 pillow-cases, value 2*s.*; 1 shirt, value 5*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 2*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*; 1 flat-iron, value 6*d.*; 4 pairs of stockings, value 6*s.*; and 3lbs. weight of feathers, value 12*s.*; the goods of Thomas Long, in his dwelling-house.

THOMAS LONG. I live in Carron-place, Old-street, St. Luke's. The prisoner came to lodge with me about the 13th of October, and brought a woman as his wife—they had one ready-furnished room—I supplied them with linen and bed-clothes—the prisoner worked about two hundred yards from the house, and came home to his meals—on Tuesday, the 20th of November, I missed my great coat—the prisoner went into the country that morning with some horses for his master, and came home on Thursday night, between eight and nine o'clock—we got into their room that night, and missed the greater part of the things, and some were taken from another lodger's room—on Friday morning, when he came home to breakfast, I told him what we had lost, and asked him where the things were—he said his wife had gone out to fetch them, and he expected her back again to breakfast—she did not come—he said he should return at dinner-time, and I said it must pass on till then, but he did not come, nor the woman—I then missed my waistcoat, trowsers, and several things—I had not seen them perhaps for two or three months

; tell when they were taken—I sent for the prisoner to where he d he came—I told him I had lost some of my clothes, and many gs, more than I knew of the night before—he said he could not r it—I asked if he had been to see after the woman—he said he I asked whether he had done work for the day—he said no, he out half-an-hour's work to do—I told him he had better go and in the interim I got a policeman—we then went in search of the her cousin's, where she used to frequent, but did not find her—n whether she was his wife or not, and he said no, but they always man and wife in the house.

ETH LONG. I am the prosecutor's wife. The prisoner and the me to lodge with us in October—I let the lodgings to the woman oner was not present when she took them—she passed as his said he had sent for her out of the country—on Tuesday, the November, the prisoner went into the country with his master's n the Monday night before, I missed a blanket and great coat off 's bed, which is in the next room to the prisoner's—I mentioned risoner when he came home on Thursday—he said he thought he a night or two very cold, and he had asked his wife to put his on his bed, as the clothes seemed very thin—I went into his missed two blankets, a pair of sheets, a bolster, two pillow-cases, w—there had been two pairs of sheets in the room when it was n, but the woman gave me one pair dirty, while the prisoner was e was often out three or four hours in the middle of the day, as at work, but she always locked the door, so that I could never eir room, after they took it—next morning I went up into his him—it was in a very bad state, and he said, "Would any one re was such a woman, to leave a room in this state?"—I said, inson, don't you know the woman?"—he said no, he knew her no more than I did—I said, "You know her cousins, and see them, and they come here, you must know her?"—he made to that, but said he would go after her—he did not tell me e was his wife or not—the trowsers, punch-ladle, and other things n from our room, which is the story below theirs—I cannot say were taken—I had seen them all safe, after they came there l them on Friday and Saturday, when I looked over the things. . She missed some rings out of her drawer? *Witness.* Yes; a few e I found out the other things—that was before the prisoner went untry—there were some feathers taken out of the bed in the for their pillow, instead of the one taken away.

ROBERTS. I am in the service of Mr. Hawes, a pawnbroker. th of November a bolster was pledged with me by a female in of Robinson—also a punch-ladle and a sheet at different times lay, and a silk handkerchief on the 14th—I cannot tell who she ould know her if I were to see her.

PRENTICE. I am in the service of Mr. Telfer, a pawnbroker, oss-street. I have a blanket, pledged on the 17th of October for er for 2*s.* on the 20th of October, and a sheet for 2*s.* on the 8th ber, in the name of Ann Robinson, by a female—I do not know was the person who lived with the prisoner.

THOMAS CULLEN (*police-constable G* 134.) The prisoner was ny charge—he said he knew nothing about it—that he had only

known the woman about a fortnight before she came to Mr. Long's house—I have not been able to find the woman.

THOMAS BROOKS. I am a pawnbroker. I have a blanket pledged on the 15th of October by a female—I do not know who she was.

Prisoner. I know nothing at all about it.

NOT GUILTY.

Third Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

304. CHARLES BRAMSTON was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 6½lbs. weight of paper, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Charles Shankster, his master; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

CHARLES SHANKSTER. I am an upholsterer, and live in Oxford-street. The prisoner was my errand-boy—I have lost some paper—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. How long has he been in your service? *A.* About three years—I had a very good opinion of him—his parents are very respectable, and I had no wish to prosecute.

ROBERT WILLIAM. I am foreman to the prosecutor. I never gave the prisoner this paper, or authorized him to take it.

CHARLES HAWKER (*police-constable D* 106.) About a quarter past nine o'clock, on the 4th of December, I was in a grocer's shop in St. Martin's-lane—the prisoner came in with these books, and asked the young man if he bought waste paper—he said "Yes," and asked him what he wanted for it—he said, "3*d.* a pound"—he looked at the books, and said, "They are not filled up, I shall not buy them"—I looked at them, and took him into custody.

WILLIAM IRELAND. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—"He is the boy who was convicted—it was five years ago."

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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305. HARRIET SALTMARSH *alias Pidding, and* WILLIAM SALTMARSH, were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of December, 4 towels, value 4*s.*; 1 pillow-case, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 table cloth, value 8*s.*; 1 sheet, value 6*s.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 1*s.*; 2 printed books, value 6*s.*; and ½ a yard of carpet, value 6*d.*; the goods of John Crosbie, their master.

JOHN CROSBIE. I live in Gloster-terrace, Tottenham—the female prisoner was in my service for two months—she gave the name of Walters to my wife. On Monday morning, the 9th of December, the officer Murphy brought me some towels, two books, and several articles of linen, which I knew to be mine by my mark—I called up the female prisoner in consequence, and she denied all knowledge of the whole of the things—I then went to the Hackney station with the officer, and there saw the male prisoner—I asked him where he received these things—he said from my female servant—I never saw him before—my wife was very unwell at the time, and the female prisoner could take the keys and have access to the things—I missed three silk handkerchiefs from my wardrobe, which have not been found—I have one male servant—he is not here.

JAMES MURPHY (*police-constable K* 7.) On Sunday night, about nine o'clock, I was in Church-street, Hackney, and met the prisoner William Saltmarsh carrying a bundle—I stopped him, and

what he had got—he said, "Some bread"—I asked if he had nothing more—he said, "A towel and an old apron"—that his mother had given them to him, and she washed occasionally for a gentleman at Tottenham—that he was in distress and out of employment, and was taking the things home to his wife—he was coming in a direction from Mr. Crosbie's—I took him to the station-house, where I examined the bundle, and found the articles—some of them have Mr. Crosbie's name in full, and others his initials.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

NICHOLAS RYVES (*police-constable N* 54.) I went with Mr. Crosbie to his house on Monday morning, and apprehended the female prisoner—she acknowledged in my presence that the male prisoner was her husband, and she had given them to him to relieve his pressing distress.

HARRIET SALTMARSH—NOT GUILTY.
WILLIAM SALTMARSH. Aged 26.—GUILTY.
Confined Three Months.

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306. CHARLES POWELL was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 1 cloak, value 3*l.*, the goods of John Back.

JOHN BIRD. I live in St. John's-square, Clerkenwell. About twelve o'clock in the day, on the 15th of December, I saw the prisoner walk up to the prosecutor's phaeton, which was standing within a few doors of Jewin-street—he looked at the coachman who was on the box, then put his hand over into the carriage, drew out a blue cloak, and ran away—I called, "Stop thief," and he threw the cloak down—I picked it up and followed him—I gave the cloak to the policeman.

JOHN SERLE. I am coachman to Mr. John Back, who is a distiller in Cripplegate—this cloak is his property.

JAMES MURRELL. I am an officer. I heard the cry of "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner running—he ran down close to the front of the station-house door, and I laid hold of him there.

GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

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307. JAMES SLATER was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, the goods of Richard Bartlett.

RICHARD BARTLETT. I am in the employ of Mr. Mitchell, of the New Inn, Old Bailey. On the 14th of December, when I got to the New Inn, I missed my coat off my wagon—I had seen it safe in Skinner-street.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What time was it? *A.* Half-past four o'clock in the morning, when I was in Farringdon-street.

PETER CONOLLY. I am a watchman of St. Sepulchre's. I was in Cow-lane about half-past four o'clock on this morning, and heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner right opposite Cow-lane in Snow-hill, running, I pursued and took him at the corner of Farringdon-street, and held him till Pearse, who had the coat, came up.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you see the prisoner when you first heard the cry of "Stop thief?" *A.* No—I had to run about forty yards, and then saw him running across the street.

WILLIAM PEARSE. I am a private watchman to Mr. Boyd, on Snow-hill about half-past four o'clock this morning, I saw the prisoner on Snow-hill, behind a wagon with another—I followed them—they separated,

and one went on one side of the street and the other on the other side—I walked up on the Saracen's Head side—the other man had nothing in his possession—I went across and saw the prisoner standing with this coat on his arm with some straw hanging about it, as if it came from the wagon—I said to him, "What have you got there?" he said, "What do you want to know for?"—he tried to shuffle away, but I caught him by the collar with my right hand, and took the coat with my left—he ran off.

Cross-examined. Q. Was it a very light morning? *A.* This happened near a lamp—it was a very fine night—I did not see the prisoner for more than a minute—I never saw him before—I have not the slightest doubt of him.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.

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308. JOHN WHITE and PATRICK BRYAN were indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Alexander Provost, from his person.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PROVOST. I live in Abingdon-street, Westminster. On the morning of the 14th of December, I was passing along Smithfield with a friend—in consequence of information, I examined my pocket, and my handkerchief was gone—I found White in custody of Heritage—I had myself taken Bryan—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

HENRY HERITAGE. I am an oilman, and live on Snow-hill. About half-past eleven o'clock, on the morning of the 14th of December, I was behind my counter, looking through the shop door—I saw the prosecutor pass by, with another gentleman, and the two prisoners at their heels—I had suspicion, and followed them as far as Smithfield—I then saw White put his hand into the prosecutor's pocket, and take out this handkerchief—I do not know what he did with it at the moment, but I saw him drop it—I picked it up, and gave it to a policeman—Bryan walked on, and the prosecutor stopped him—he was as close to White as he could be all the way from my house to Smithfield—they were walking together—I was not near enough to hear them speak, but I saw them look round in their turns—one could not commit a robbery without the other seeing it—I have not the least doubt they were on a common purpose.

GEORGE CRAWLEY (*City police-constable No.* 61.) I received Bryan in custody, with the handkerchief—I have seen both the prisoners about Smithfield, but I cannot exactly say that I have seen them together.

White. I hope you will be merciful to me this time, nothing but extreme poverty and distress have drawn me from the paths of rectitude.

Bryan's Defence. I am quite innocent—I don't know White at all.

WHITE—GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Three Months.

BRYAN—NOT GUILTY.

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309. GEORGE BEAN and JOHN WHITE were indicted for stealing, on the 30th of November, 7 lbs. weight of bacon, value 5*s.*, the goods of Norah Batten.

ABRAHAM GEORGE. I am in the service of Mr. Hunter, a poulterer, Leadenhall-market. On the 30th of November the two prisoners, [illegible]

another, came to my brother, who was picking larks, and asked him how many he could pick in a day—he took no notice of them, and they went away—I then saw Bean go over to Mrs. Batten's board, and lift up a piece of bacon—Mrs. Batten's foreman came to light the gas, and when Bean saw him, he put down the bacon, and went away—White and the other followed him—they came back again in about two minutes—Bean went and laid a basket underneath Mrs. Batten's shop-board, and pulled the bacon down into it—White and the other were then standing about two doors from Mrs. Batten's—Bean lifted the basket on his head, and walked off, the other two following him—I went and told my master, and he gave information.

HENRY HERITAGE. I am in the service of Mrs. Norah Batten, a widow. I went in pursuit of the prisoners, and overtook them in Leadenhall-market, both together—Bean had a basket—I asked him how he came by it—he made no answer—I lifted up the straw, and found the bacon in it—it is my mistress's.

Bean's Defence. The basket did not belong to me—it was on a bench—I don't know how the bacon got into it—I was waiting for my brother in the market—the little boy is mistaken in me—I know nothing about it.

ABRAHAM GEORGE *re-examined.* I am not mistaken in him, he is the boy that pulled it off, and White was with him.

BEAN—GUILTY. Aged 16.
WHITE—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined Two Months.

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310. WILLIAM HIBBLE was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 1 coat, value 25*s.*, the goods of William Adolphus Biddle.

WILLIAM ADOLPHUS BIDDLE. I am a tailor, and live in West-street. On the 6th of December I saw my coat safe on a block, near the door, about half an hour before it was taken—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOSIAH HOLDER. I am in the prosecutor's employ. On the afternoon of the 6th of December I saw the prisoner passing backwards and forwards seven or eight times, looking in at the door—at last I saw him unbutton the coat, which was on a block inside the shop door, and take it off—I ran out and caught hold of him with it in his possession—he was in the act of giving it to another person, who, when he saw me, ran away and threw it on the ground.

Prisoner. I had scalded feet at the time, and could not run—I never had the coat—when he took me I told him that was the man who ran along there. *Witness.* I am confident the prisoner is the man who took it off the block—I was watching him all the time going backwards and forwards—he walked quite expertly—he did not appear to me to be lame—the coat was about fourteen inches from the sill of the door—I was about two yards inside myself, and saw his face several times—I got ready to run out the moment he snatched it—I don't think he saw me—he was not two yards from the door when I took him.

MR. W. W. COPE, (governor of Newgate.) I saw the prisoner when he came into prison, and drew the doctor's attention to him in consequence of his being lame, and he immediately ordered him into the infirmary—he could walk, but very badly—the officer took hold of his arm coming up the steps of the prison to assist him, but he would have greater difficulty in getting up steps than in walking.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

311. WILLIAM SINDEN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, 6 cushions, value 3*l*., and 12 lbs. weight of horse hair, value 5*s*., the goods of Henry Clark.

ANTHONY BROWN. I am ostler to Mr. Henry Clark, job-master, Beaumont-mews, High-street, Marylebone. About eight o'clock on Saturday evening, the 8th of December, hearing the dog bark I went to the coach-house, and found the prisoner there in a carriage—I had a light with me—I caught hold of him, shook him, and asked how he came there—he said he did not know, he had been drinking—he asked what it was o'clock—I said about eight o'clock—he immediately jumped out of the carriage, and went away—I looked in, and saw the cushions were cut open, and the horse-hair taken out—on examining further I found four cushions in another carriage cut open and the hair taken out, two gig cushions cut open and the hair taken out, and six cushions gone away altogether—my son took up a wrong person on suspicion—I am sure the prisoner is the person I saw in the carriage—I have not the least doubt—I don't think he had been drinking—I let him run away, as I did not know any mischief was done till I looked into the carriage, and found the cushions cut open—I had seen them at twelve o'clock that day quite safe.

HENRY BROWN. I am the son of the last witness, and live with him. I know the prisoner by seeing him about the Mews—I heard of the robbery between nine and ten o'clock on Saturday night, and went after the prisoner on Sunday morning—I took another person in charge, in consequence of information from the witness Cole, and when my father saw him, he said it was not the person.

HENRY COLE. I am an errand boy, and live in Marylebone-court—about eight o'clock on this Saturday night, I saw the prisoner and another, loaded with large bundles of horse-hair under their arms—I knew the prisoner, and asked him what he had done with the candlesticks that were missing in Marylebone-court—he said he had done nothing with them—I asked him how he had got the horse-hair, and cried "Stop thief"—he went on very quick, and did not stop.

HILL BECK, (*police-constable D* 127.) I went after the prisoner on Sunday morning, and found him at No. 12, Great Chesterfield-street—I found 1*s*. 6½*d*., and a key on him—some horse-hair was found on him by another officer, who is not here.

Prisoner's Defence. It was not me the witness saw—at eight o'clock on Saturday-night, I was in Drury-lane—I went to Oxford-street about nine o'clock, and stopped to hear a song—it was ten o'clock when I got home—I went to bed then, and never went out after—I have no witnesses here to prove it—I was by myself.

JOHN STEVENS. I am a coach-maker, and live at No. 12, Great Chesterfield-street, Marylebone. I have known the prisoner about six months—his mother is a tenant of mine—what I have to state is, that the witness Cole admitted, in my hearing, and in the hearing of several at the Police-office, that he sold a portion of the horse-hair a day or two previous to the Saturday, for fourpence, at a marine-store shop.

HENRY COLE, *re-examined*. I did not say so, that I swear—I did sell a little once in Woodstock-street for two-pence, but that I picked up in Beaumont-street, and a lad named James Divine was with me the time—that is a good bit ago—I do not know how long—I never sold any—I am not in any employ now—I live with my mother—I [illegible]

with Mr. Harford of the Auction Mart for two or three months—I have got my living for the last three months, by going errands for gentlemen in Weymouth-street, with letters—I have known the prisoner about six months—I have never been out thieving with him—I am not in the habit of being out late, not later than six or seven o'clock.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

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312. CORNELIUS CONWAY and JOHN WOODYER were indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 2 glass tumblers, value 1*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of Moses Deal.

REBECCA DEAL. I am the wife of Moses Deal, a dealer in earthenware, in Bell-street, Edgeware-road. On the 13th of December, about half-past three o'clock, in consequence of information given me by my opposite neighbour, Mr. Reed, I looked and missed two tumblers, which I had seen safe not five minutes before—I went to Mrs. Austin's, a marine-store dealer, and found Conway there—I told him he had taken my glasses—he denied it—Mrs. Austin came into the shop with the glasses in her hand, and said, "Do you mean to say these are your glasses?"—I said they were—she said, "Why I have just brought them off my mantel-shelf"—I believe her name is Maria Ford, but she is called Mrs. Austin—I know the glasses to be mine—(*looking at them.*)

JOHN REED. I live opposite the prosecutrix. About half-past three o'clock this day, I saw the two prisoners about Deal's shop—I saw Woodyer take up the glasses and give them to Conway, who put them under his jacket, and walked into the marine-store shop, which is close by—I ran across and told the prosecutrix.

MARIA FORD. I keep a marine-store shop—I never saw the boy, or bought the glasses—my house was undergoing repair at the time—I had a lot of glasses in my kitchen, and I thought my little girl had brought these out, and put them on the mantel-shelf—I found them there and thought they were mine—I did not buy them.

EMMA ASGILL. Conway offered these glasses to me for sale, but I did not buy them.

GEORGE HILLIER. I am a policeman. I took the prisoners into custody—Conway told me that he had taken the glasses into the marine-store shop, and if I would go there with him, he would show me the girl that had taken them from him—he said Woodyer stole the glasses, and gave them to him to sell—Woodyer told me he had not been out of his room that day.

Conway's Defence. I never took them into the shop—I never had them.

Woodyer's Defence. I was in my own room, and was not out of it—I was not near the place, and knew nothing of it, till the policeman came and took me—I do not know Conway.

CONWAY*—GUILTY. Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.
WOODYER—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined Three Months.

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313. GEORGE CLARK was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of [illegible]ember, 1 pocket-book, value 2*s.*; 1 half-sovereign, 3 shillings, and [illegible]pence; the goods and monies of George Marcom.

[illegible]GE MARCOM. I am a tailor, and live in Googe-street. I am

clerk of a chapel, of which the prisoner was a member—we have a box in the vestry-room, where money is kept belonging to the chapel, and under my care—there was a pocket-book in the box, containing a half-sovereign, three shillings, two sixpences, and 3*d.*, and five halfpence—on the 4th of December I went into the chapel, found the box broken open, and all the property gone—I went to the prisoner the same night and accused him of it—he denied it, and I took no further notice of it till I received information from the witness Calor—this is my pocket-book—(*looking at it*)—I will swear to it.

JOHN CALOR. I am an errand-boy, and live in Southampton-court, Tottenham-court-road—I met the prisoner in Tottenham-place, on Friday, the 7th of December, and asked him if he would stand a pot of beer—he said he had no money, but he would go home and get some—he went, came back in about half an hour, and stood a quartern of gin—he pulled out a shilling and changed it, and I saw a pocket-book and some silver—I only saw the cover of the pocket-book—it was like this—(*looking at one.*)

CHARLES GIDLEY (*police-constable C* 43.) I took the prisoner into custody on Saturday, the 8th of December—he said he did not do this, and knew nothing at all about it—as we were going along the prosecutor said, even then, if he acknowledged it, and made up the sum to him, he would forgive him—he said he knew nothing at all about it.

THOMAS TAYLOR (*police-constable S* 210.) I was on duty at the station-house on Saturday night, the 8th of December, when the prisoner was brought there—on taking him down to lock him up, I said, "You have made a very foolish job of this, have you not, young man?"—he said, "I will tell you where the pocket-book is, it is down the privy; I have enlisted in the 66th Regiment; and if you will speak to the prosecutor, and tell him not to appear against me, he shall stop my money till it is paid up"—I found the pocket-book in the privy afterwards.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Days.

(The sergeant of the regiment engaged to take him directly.)

NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, December 19th,* 1838.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

314. FREDERICK TILLER was indicted for stealing, on the 6[illegible] of December, 1 coat, value 1*l.*, and 1 gun-screw, value 1*s.*, the goods of Robert Faulder White, from a vessel on the navigable river Thames: to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Three Months.

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315. MARGARET HARRINGTON and MARY ANN LEONA[illegible] were indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY BURNETT. My husband is a grocer, and lives in Crawfor[illegible] street, St. Marylebone. About nine o'clock in the morning on the 3rd November, Harrington came to my shop for some sugar—I was in [illegible] parlour—the boy, who was behind the counter, gave her the sugar, and laid down some money—I came into the shop, and saw a shilling on [illegible] counter, I took it up, and said it was a bad one, and I should not ret[illegible]

it to her, (I had seen her the night before)—she said a woman had sent her for the sugar—she went out of the shop, and left the sugar and the shilling—I took it and laid it on the parlour mantel-piece—I afterwards gave it to the policeman Eagling—I saw Harrington join Leonard at the corner of Seymour-place, about ten doors from our house.

STEPHEN AUGUSTUS WETHERDEN. I serve at Mrs. Burnett's—Harrington came in for a ¼lb. of sixpenny sugar, and offered a shilling—my mistress was coming in, I slid the shilling along the counter to her—she took it up—I followed Harrington after she left, to the corner of York-street, about one hundred yards from our house, and there she joined Leonard—she could not see from there what Harrington was about at my master's—they walked down York-street to St. Mary's Church, they then came back, and Harrington went into Mrs. Innocent's shop—Leonard stood on the other side of the way—Harrington came out, and then they went together again on to the corner of the street, and then came back again—I came home and told my mistress—she sent me to tell the policeman—Leonard was then standing at the corner of Seymour-place—Harrington came to her, and then the constable followed them.

SOPHIA INNOCENT. My husband is a grocer in Seymour-place. Harrington came into our shop for a ¼lb. of sevenpenny sugar, which I put on the counter, she placed a bad shilling by the side of it—I took it up and rubbed it—I told her it was bad—she took it up, pushed the sugar towards me, and said she must leave it, and left the shop—I examined it carefully.

Harrington. I never was in the shop. *Witness.* Yes, it was you.

EDWARD THOMAS EAGLING (*police-sergeant D* 12.) On the 3rd of November I was on duty in Seymour-place—Wetherden pointed out Leonard standing at the corner of the street—I saw Harrington join her—I followed them down Seymour-place into Bryanstone-place—I let them go on—I went to the next turning, and they passed me there—I went on to Gloucester-place, and as I got to Dorset-street, Leonard saw me and ran down a mews—I kept my eye on Harrington, who kept walking about looking for her—Leonard came along while I was in Dorset-street—she and the other went one road—they then joined and went to Manchester-street, where I took them both—I returned as far as Baker-street, and saw something on the *move*—I called another officer to take Leonard—in going along, she threw this paper away, with three shillings in it—it appeared to fall from her bosom—the other constable took it up, and I took this other shilling from her hand afterwards—I received this shilling from Mrs. Burnett.

NICHOLAS MANNE (*police-constable D* 88.) I saw Leonard with her hand at her breast—she dropped this bit of paper—I took it up—it had three shillings in it.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint—these five shillings are all counterfeit, and all cast in one mould—they are alike in all respects.

HARRINGTON—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Nine Months.
LEONARD—NOT GUILTY.

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816. MARY ANN LEONARD was *again* indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

EDWARD THOMAS EAGLING (*police-sergeant D* 12.) On the 3rd of No-

vember, I was on duty—the prisoner was pointed out to me by Wetherden, at the corner of Seymour-place, and while there another person came up and joined her—I followed them to Gloucester-place, and met them in Dorset-street—the prisoner saw me, parted from her companion, and ran down a mews—I sauntered some time, and she returned from the mews and joined her companion—I took them, and handed the prisoner to the other constable—I said to the prisoner at the station-house, how came you to throw that money away—she said, "I did not"—she was searched—some tea and sugar and good money were found upon her—I found on her one shilling, and the exact change of 2*s.*, 1*s.* 8½*d.*, with a quarter of a pound of sugar, and half an ounce of tea—I saw Leonard first, and then Harrington joined her—they parted for five or ten minutes—they then joined again—they were taken together.

Prisoner. The three shillings dropped out of my hand where I had my own good money, which was the change for half a crown—I was not able to run, nor am I now—I dropped the money through your taking hold of me. *Witness.* She dropped it before any one touched her—I afterwards took another shilling out of her hand wrapped up in another bit of paper—she did run.

NICHOLAS MANNE (*police-constable D* 88.) I was on duty, Eagling gave the prisoner into my charge—she had her right-hand up to her breast, and let this paper drop out of her right-hand—I took it up, and in it was three shillings—I had not touched her hand or arm before she dropped it—it was her own act—I let go of her for one hundred and fifty yards before she dropped this.

MARY BURNETT. On the 3rd of November, I saw Leonard join Harrington, who had before been in my shop for some sugar, and offered a shilling, which I found was bad, and gave to the officer.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are all counterfeit, and cast in the same mould.

STEPHEN AUGUSTUS WETHERDEN *re-examined.* After Harrington had uttered the shilling at my master's shop, I watched her out—she went on to the corner of York-street, and there the prisoner Leonard joined her.

Prisoner's Defence. On the Saturday morning as I was coming across the mews, I picked up one paper with three shillings in it, and then another paper with one shilling in it—I did not know it was bad—I returned, and the last prisoner crossed, and asked me her way—the policeman then came and took me—I know nothing of the last prisoner—if she walked on the same side of the way I did, I do not know—I had the money in my hand till the policeman laid hold of me—I then dropped it.

EDWARD THOMAS EAGLING *re-examined.* She never stooped during the time that I saw her.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Nine Months.

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317. MARGARET WELSH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

ANN NEWMAN. I am eight years old. My father keeps an oil-shop in Cursitor-street, Chancery-lane. On Wednesday night, the 5th of December, the prisoner came into the shop, between seven and eight o'clock—she asked for a halfpenny candle—I served her—she gave me a sixpence—I gave my mother, and gave her the same sixpence.

FRANCES NEWMAN. I am the mother of the last witness. I received a sixpence from her, and gave the prisoner 5½*d.* change—this is the very sixpence—I did not find it was bad till she was gone—the prisoner is the person.

WILLIAM HALL. I am an officer. I received this sixpence from Frances Newman.

ELIZABETH ARKILL. My father, John Arkill, lives in Tottenham-street. On Thursday, the 6th of December, about eight o'clock in the evening, the prisoner came to my father's shop for a penny pie—she laid down a shilling to me—I gave it to my mother directly—I am certain it is the one she put down.

ELIZA ARKILL. I am the mother of the last witness. I saw her serve the prisoner with a pie—she gave me the shilling—I laid it on the shelf, at the back of the shop—I said, "This is a bad shilling"—she said, "Is it?" I said, "Yes, I think you are aware of it; I shall not give it to you till you bring the person you had it of"—she left the shop, and did not take the pie nor the shilling—I showed the shilling to my husband—he laid it in the same place again, and at last gave it to the officer, Collison.

Prisoner. *Q.* Can you swear it was me? *A.* Yes, I can; you had the same gown and shawl on as you have now.

JOHN ARKILL. My wife showed me the shilling—I put it back again on the shelf.

JOHN COLLISON (*police-sergeant E* 13.) I received this shilling from Arkill.

WILLIAM DUNDAS KEY. I am a chemist, and live in Oxford-street. On the 7th of December, about three o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner came for an ounce of salts, which was one penny—she offered a bad shilling—I gave her into custody, and I gave the shilling to the policeman.

JOHN M'KEAND (*police-constable E* 149.) I received the shilling from Collison—this is it—nothing was found on the prisoner.

MR. JOHN FIELD. This sixpence is counterfeit, also the two shillings, and both the shillings are cast in the same mould.

Prisoner. I am an unfortunate girl—a man gave me a shilling, and I went to the doctor's for the salts—he said it was bad—I was not in the shop of the other witness.

ELIZABETH ARKILL *re-examined.* I am quite sure that she is the same person—I recollect her by her shawl and her face.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

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318. ROBERT HOLLIDAY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

JOSEPH SHARP. I am an eating-house keeper and beer-seller, in Cumberland-market. About twelve o'clock, on the 29th of November, the prisoner came in, and called for a pint of porter, which came to 1½*d.*—he gave me a half-crown—I gave him 2*s.* 4½*d.*—directly I picked the half-crown up I found it was bad—he was gone—I left my bar, and ran after him, but could not see him—I put it into my pocket—I had no other money there—I kept it till Monday evening, the 3rd of December, when he came again for another pint of porter, and offered another half-crown—I recognised him, and asked where he got the half-crown—he said he took it from his master at Paddington—I took hold of him, and told him he had been before given me one half-crown—he said he had not been there before—I gave in charge, and gave Morton the last half-crown—I produce the other.

THOMAS HOLDERNESS (*police-constable S* 55.) I apprehended the prisoner, and received a half-crown from Sharp—nothing was found on the prisoner.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, and both from the same mould.

Prisoner's Defence. Some men were waiting in the back room, where his wife took the half-crown—the man came out and took hold of me—I said, I got it from my master—he gave me to the officer—he said he took half-a-crown on Saturday, and he would see if he could not get expenses enough out of me to pay him for all.

JOSEPH SHARP *re-examined.* There were no men sitting in the room—the prisoner offered it to me, and not to my wife.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Twelve Months.

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319. JOHN KING was indicted for misdemeanor.

BASSILS MIDDLETON. I keep a butter shop in Great Peter-street, Westminster. On the 27th of November the prisoner came to my shop, and asked for ¼lb. of shilling butter—I served him—he offered sixpence—I gave him change, and he went away—I remarked that it was bad, and did not put it into the till—I put it on the mantel-piece in the parlour—on the 28th he came again for ¼lb. of shilling butter, and offered me a shilling—I saw it was bad, and called my wife togo for a policeman—the prisoner said he had got good money to pay for it—I said I had sent for a policeman, and he ran out of the shop—I pursued and caught him—I gave the shilling and the other sixpence to the policeman.

GEORGE CARTER (*police-constable B* 151.) I received the prisoner and this shilling and sixpence from Middleton—I found on the prisoner a sixpence and twopence halfpenny good money.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit in all respects.

Prisoner's Defence. I was never in the shop before, and did not know the shilling was bad—I told him in the shop that a woman gave it me to fetch some butter.

BASSILS MIDDLETON *re-examined.* He did not—he asked me if it was bad, and said he had good money to pay for it.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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320. JOSEPH MAINE was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM LENEY. I am barman to James Vivian, at the Anchor, in Farringdon-street. On the 4th of December I saw the prisoner with another man, who called himself Leman, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—the prisoner asked for a pint of beer, which was 1½*d.*—he gave me a bad shilling—I saw it was bad—I asked him whether he knew what he gave me—he said, "Yes," and he had taken it of me half an hour before—I knew him before, but I had not seen him for the last three or four months—I kept the shilling—he told me not to keep it—that he had taken it at the Robin Hood—his companion offered to pay for the beer—I sent for a policeman, and then the prisoner paid me in copper—I gave the shilling to the policeman.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you state at Guildhall that I told you I took it at the Robin Hood? *A.* I do not think I did—I was asked but very few

ore assistance, and they took him away.
r. I never spoke a word to him.
. ALLEN (*City police-constable No.* 51.) I was called into the ublic-house, and the prisoner was standing at the bar, with an—I told the prisoner, he had much better pay for the beer— would not pay for it—I asked him again—he said he would not r offered 1½*d.* to pay for it—the prisoner took the 1½*d.* out of and said he should not pay for it—the prisoner paid for the beer ith that 1½*d.*—I received this shilling from Leney—(*producing it*) ivian was sent for, I heard the conversation between him and er—I heard him tell Mr. Vivian, "You are a man of intellect, not to do it"—he said, "Do what?"—the prisoner said, "To press —I know it is a bad shilling, and I have other bad money about was not searched, there being two together, I detained them till of my sergeant—he went very quietly half-way up Skinner-street, made use of very bad language, tried to force himself out of and threw himself on his back—I held him by the collar with hand, and with my left held his left hand—he struggled very get his left hand at liberty—I was present when he was searched ch-house, and something went down his trowsers—I picked a and gave it into the hand of my sergeant—I saw a good half- l a bad one, and two good sixpences taken from it.
ES WALLER (*City police-sergeant No.* 8.) I was sent for, and take the prisoner—I assisted in carrying him to the station-house r-street—he tried to release himself, and laid himself down in the ith great force we took him to the station-house—in searching him omething jingle—I could not see any thing—in the course of something went down the thigh of his trowsers—I had felt in oat-pocket before, and found 4½*d.* in copper, and nothing in rs' pocket—something dropped—I cast my eye on it, and saw it

—this half-crown I had received in Leather-lane a fortnight and had it knocking about, and on the day stated I put it into my pu live at No. 2, Hole-in-the-wall-court, Leather-lane—if I had been di to escape I should have paid for the beer and got away—it is evid person could attempt to pass it as it is now.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Six Months.

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321. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

ELIZABETH ARKILL. I am the daughter of John Arkill, and l Tottenham-street. About three o'clock on the afternoon of the 22 November, the prisoner came for a penny pie—he offered me a shill I gave him the pie and 11*d.*—while I was giving him the pie he p hand on the change, and then he said he would take a twopenny on took away the change and the pie—I took a penny back—I gave th ling to my father—he put it on the shelf.

Prisoner. When she saw me she did not know me. *Witness.* not know him so well by gaslight as I did by daylight, but I am cert was him.

JAMES TAPPER. I lodge in the house in Tottenham-street—I kno prisoner by sight—I saw him standing by the Queen's Theatre, is about two doors off, as I was going out on the 22d of Nove and when I came back I saw him in the shop—I am quite certain of t I saw him there two or three minutes before he came into the shop.

JOHN ARKILL. I am the father of Elizabeth Arkill. I received shilling from her—I put it on the shelf—I afterwards gave it to the o

THOMAS SWINDELL. I am a milkman, and live in Sussex-street, tenham-court-road. On the 28th of November the prisoner came penny egg—he gave me a half-crown—I gave him two shillings o present Queen's coinage, and 5*d.* in halfpence—I am sure they were shillings—I turned to put the half-crown into the till, and he said, "I this is a bad shilling"—I said "Which?"—he gave me one which I fel not the one I gave him—it was one of George III.'s—I am quite c that both those I gave him were of the Queen's coinage—I asked hi the other shilling which I gave him—he gave me one which I had given h I said, "I want another like this"—he said they were the two I had him, he had got no more—I said I must send for some one that could fi —I sent for an officer—he was taken away with the good shilling he gave me back—the policeman said he had got nothing else, but af

struggle I saw a good shilling drop from his mouth, which was one ueen's coinage.

ter. I asked for a penny egg—he gave me a new shilling and an —I said, "This is a bad one"—he said, "Where is the other one, you ne to play me a trick, because I have got one now at the Sessions" : I did not know what he meant, I had no other—the constable , and the shilling was found in my mouth, but it was my own, owhere else to put the money—I was going to lay the halfpence ictuals.

RY SMITH (*police-constable E* 148.) I took the prisoner, and re- his bad shilling from Swindell—I asked the prisoner if he was hat was the one Mr. Swindell gave him—he said, "Yes"—I him and found 5*d.* in halfpence in his pocket—I then asked him his mouth—he refused—I hit him under the chin and heard some- ttle, and after a struggle I and my brother officer got a shilling mouth—it is the good shilling, and here is the shilling I got till.

CIS FRYER (*police-sergeant E* 15.) I assisted in searching the at the station-house—I distinctly heard something in his mouth ed him by the collar and the throat, to prevent his swallowing it, : struggling a few seconds, this shilling fell from his mouth.

JOHN FIELD. This one is a counterfeit of the reign of George the hese others are good ones of this reign—this one produced by om Arkill is also counterfeit, of the reign of George the Third.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Twelve Months.

THOMAS ANDERSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

ARET WADE. I am the wife of Henry Wade, a chandler, at Chip- net, in Hertfordshire, we live two hundred yards in the county. dertake to say we are within five hundred yards—I saw the pri- Tuesday week, at a quarter-past four o'clock—he asked the price k pasty which was in the window—it was threepence—he threw lf-a-crown—I gave him change, and put it in the till—there was all money there, but no other half-crown.

ter. I deny going into the lady's shop. *Witness.* I cannot take it was the prisoner—I can swear to the pasty.

Y WADE. I found the bad half-crown in the till, and gave it to eman.

NEGUS. I am the wife of William Negus, who keeps a chandler's Hadley, in Middlesex. About five o'clock on the 11th of Decem- prisoner came for a ¼lb. of cheese, which is two-pence half- he gave me a half-crown—I gave him change—the moment he ; I saw the half-crown was bad—I saw it before, and he said it among tobacco in his pocket—I went after him—my place is o hundred yards from Wade's—the prisoner was overtaken by me kins and Pye—there was another man with him—this is the half-

EL HAWKINS. I am a shoemaker at Hadley. I followed after [illegible] because my son, who is the patrol, was out of the way—I [illegible]soner about sixty yards from Negus's door—Mrs. Negus said [illegible] man—I pursued him and another man—they ran—I believe

they did not see me—I pursued them about three hundred yards—they then stooped down by the side of the road as if they did something—I did not mark the place where they did it—about fifty yards before I overtook the prisoner, a cart passed, and I got behind and overtook them—I said to the prisoner, "You have given this poor woman a bad half-a-crown"—he said, "Take this good one and give her"—I stopped him till Mr. Pye came up—he searched, and found the pasty and cheese on the other man.

ISAAC PYE. I was assisting in the pursuit—I found in the prisoner's hand a good half-crown, and on the other man a piece of cheese, a pork pasty, a roll, 5½*d.* in copper, two shillings, and three sixpences—I saw the half-a-crown on Mrs. Wade's counter, and saw it was bad.

MRS. WADE *re-examined*. I produce the half-crown—I saw the other man that was taken with the prisoner—I do not think he was the man that bought the pasty.

WILLIAM WRIGHT. I am a police-constable at Barnet. I took the prisoner to gaol—he told me that Mr. Powell knew him, and that he had given himself up to be transported, he would speak the truth—he said he and Jones, who was discharged by the Magistrate, had both come out together, and had five half-crowns—that he had passed two, and had three in his possession when the officer stopped him.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, and both from one mould.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.

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323. WILLIAM AMES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM THOROGOOD. I am waiter to Elizabeth Mullins, a coffee-house keeper in Farringdon-street. The prisoner frequents the house once or twice in a month—on Sunday morning, the 16th of December, he called for a cup of coffee and a small slice of bread and butter, which came to 2*d.*—he gave me a half-crown—I gave him 2*s.* 4*d.*—I put the half-crown into my breeches pocket—I had there five shillings and eight sixpences, but no half-crown or crown, I am certain—about three minutes after, I was going to give change for a half-sovereign, and found I had a bad half-crown—I went to the room and the prisoner was gone—I then put the half-crown into my waistcoat pocket, and did not pull it out till the next morning, between eight and nine o'clock, when the prisoner then entered the room again, and called for a cup of coffee, and bread and butter—he put down a shilling—I took it up, and said, "What do you call this, it is a bad one?"—he said, "It is good"—I said, "No, you tricked me yesterday morning, I will trick you now"—he put his hand into his pocket, and said, "I have got 2*d.*"—I sent for Thorpe, and gave him the money, and he took the prisoner.

CHARLES THORPE. I am a patrol of St. Bride's. I apprehended the prisoner, and received the half-crown and shilling—these are them—nothing was found on the prisoner but a good sixpence.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

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324. DAVID BARRY and JAMES HADLEY were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 6 knives, value 6*s.*, the goods of William Cadman.

SARAH CADMAN. I live with my father, William Cadman, a cutler

ercial-road. Between eight and nine o'clock in the evening of December, Hadley came into the shop, and said he wanted to dozen of knives--Barry stopped close outside the window—it door—it was shut, but Hadley left it a little open—Hadley the knives, then went out and spoke to Barry—Hadley came in told me to put the knives by till he fetched his money—in minutes they came back together—Barry laid hold of the shop- to keep it open—Hadley took the knives with his hand, and was pretending to put the money into my other hand, he gave the Barry, and they both ran out—I gave an alarm, and Barry was

xamined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Are you quite sure these are the Yes—I am sure that Barry received these knives from Hadley— t distinctly—the door is very near to the counter.

FITZSIMONS. I live in Joy-place—I heard the cry, ran out, and rry—he said, if I did not leave go he would stick a knife into ther who was with him ran away—the policeman came up and off—Barry said it was two boys who ran up the street.

M BAXTER (*police-constable K* 103.) I took Hadley into cus- n information from Barry—Hadley's father asked him, in my f he had been in the shop, or taken the knives, and he said he had.

—GUILTY. Aged 12.—Confined One Month, and whipped.

ADLEY—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined One Month.

OBERT BARRETT was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of , 1 waistcoat, value 5*s.*, the goods of Soren Samuel Palm.

SAMUEL PALM. I live in High-street, Shadwell. I was stand- l my counter, about seven o'clock in the evening, on the 5th of , talking to three other persons—I heard something slide off a ide my window—I turned, and saw the waistcoat fall from the went round, and saw the prisoner behind the door—he started as taken—while he was being pursued I picked the waist- om the floor inside the door—it could not have fallen there, the prisoners having done it—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

. I was not inside the door at all. *Witness.* He was quite l stared me right in the face.

M GAY. I am a seaman. I was in the prosecutor's shop, talk- n across the counter—he started from the counter—I looked to and saw the prisoner between the half-door and the bales he ran out—I followed him—he was stopped, and I gave him in

MACKAY (*police-constable K* 76.) I saw a number of people I went up, and saw a man collaring the prisoner—he told me he something from Mr. Palm's shop—I took him back, and he ised as the boy that had been in the shop—he said several times d never been in the shop.

. I never was in the shop—I was going on an errand for my

M GAY *re-examined.* I can swear the prisoner was in the shop d him, and saw him taken by a seafaring man.

SAMUEL PALM *re-examined.* The waistcoat was found close to prisoner' shad been—no one had been near there but him—he

slid his hand behind the shutters, got the waistcoat out, and dropped it, when he saw me coming round the counter—no one else was near enough to take it.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Confined Three Months.

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326. ROBERT COLEMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 jacket, value 4*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 pairs of trowsers, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; 1 shirt, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 brace, value 1*d.*; 1 belt, value 3*d.*; 4 sixpences; and 4 fourpenny-pieces; the goods and monies of James Goodchild the younger.

JAMES GOODCHILD. I live in Bartholomew-close, and am a glazier. On the 3rd of December, I and my wife went to bed at a quarter-past ten o'clock—I had closed the parlour and shop, the street-door was shut, but not locked—my son came in about a quarter of an hour after we were at rest—he comes through my bed-room, to get to his own, he undressed himself, and went to his own room—his clothes were left on a chair in my bed-room—at twelve o'clock I was awoke by my wife, who said, "There is somebody in the room, don't you hear a noise?"—I said, "I don't hear it," and I went to sleep again—my wife awoke me at two o'clock, I went down stairs, and found a bundle of clothes at the foot of the stairs—they were my son's—I opened the street-door, and let in the watchman—I found a pair of shoes on the landing, adjoining the kitchen stairs—the prisoner claimed them at the watch-house—he was found concealed behind a water-closet door, in my kitchen—he had no shoes on.

WILLIAM JOHNSON. I am a watchman. I was called to Mr. Goodchild's at two o'clock, on the 3rd of December—we went down, and found the prisoner with his shoes off—these clothes were lying at the foot of the stairs—the prisoner told me at the watch-house that he had been in the house ever since nine o'clock.

THOMAS HOPKINS. I am a watchman. I was called in, and found the prisoner, and the shoes on the top of the stairs—the clothes were on the stairs and on the landing.

JAMES GOODCHILD, JUN. These are my clothes.

Prisoner's Defence. I went by—the door was open, and I went to lie down—I had no other place to go to that night.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

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327. JOHN STUCKEY was indicted for stealing, on the 26th November, 1 slab of wood, value 2*s.*; 7 pieces of wood, value 2*s.*; 5 ya of rope, value 1*s.*; 10 gross of screws, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 78 pairs of hing value 14*s.*; 8 knobs, value 5*s.*; and 5 pieces of board, value 2*s.*; the go of Stephen Hunt Cockrell, his master.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

STEPHEN HUNT COCKRELL. I am a builder, and carry on bus at Teddington. The prisoner was in my employ, on and off, ever February last—he is a wheelwright—on the 26th of November information—I got a search-warrant, and went to Twickenham wi officer to the prisoner's house—I there found a quantity of ironm wood, and other articles—(*looking at it*)—I can swear to part of th we have left a great deal at the prisoner's place—these pieces of I can swear to, they are called "fellies"—the prisoner had no au

to take them—this slab of ash is mine—we have got a piece from my premises to match it—here is a gross of screws which I cannot swear to, but I believe the prisoner was not in the habit of using them—he had no occasion whatever to take these things home—there were twenty gross of screws found at his house, and he had no business with them at all—they had been in my counting-house.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Tell me which of these things you positively swear to? *A.* These pieces of wood, the elm boards, and this piece of ash—I know this one by this mark round it—these other things I speak to from my belief—I have had the business twelve months—I took it of a person of the name of Hollis—the prisoner was in his employ—I do not know whether the prisoner worked for himself—I applied for a warrant on the 28th of November, and took him before the Magistrate on the 29th—I stated then that if I were allowed time to inspect my books and stock, I expected to be able to swear to other things—he was remanded from Wednesday till Monday, but it would take me nearly a fortnight to ascertain every thing—Mr. Hollis had things of a similar description to those that were in my shop—the prisoner did not give me any offence on the Wednesday before he was taken, by asking for money for a gun—I had not bought a gun of him—he asked me on the Wednesday to lend him 10*s.* more on the gun—he wanted money to purchase it—I had let him have 1*l.* at first—I swear to this piece of timber by the piece it was cut from.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* The prisoner was a wheelwright? *A.* Yes, he would have no occasion for twenty gross of screws, or for hinges—there are hinges here—I missed such, but I cannot swear to them.

FANNY NORRIS. My mother works as a charwoman at Mr. Cockrell's. On the 26th of November, I went a little after five o'clock to Mr. Cockrell's—there is a house gate there—the workmen do not usually come out of that gate, but I saw the prisoner come out of that gate—he had a barrow with some wood on it, and a basket of shavings on the top of it—it was wood like this—he had a little boy with him—the prisoner locked the gate, and the little boy went on—the prisoner went towards Twickenham, in a direction towards his house—I told my mother, and she told Mr. Cockrell.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Who was the boy? *A.* I do not know—I did not say any thing to the prisoner—his coming out of the wrong gate excited my suspicion.

EDWARD NEEVES. I am in the prosecutor's employ. This rope was found at the prisoner's—it is Mr. Cockrell's—I know it by the tie of it—I tied it myself—I put this paint on this piece of wood when Mr. Hollis left.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did the wood originally belong to Mr. Hollis? *A.* I will swear it did not go off the premises in Mr. Hollis's time—there was nothing moved till the paint was put on, and then Mr. Cockrell came and took possession—this rope is tied with a bit of wax-end.

WILLIAM ALLAWAY. I am a sergeant of the Twickenham police. On the 28th of November, I went to the prisoner's premises with the search warrant—I read the warrant to him—I stated I was in search of several narrow sides and fellies—I asked him if he had such things—he said, he bought them—I said, "Can you tell me where you bought them?"—he said, "I shall when I am obliged to do it"—I found a great deal of property, which I have not got here.

Cross-examined. Q. Did he tell you about a little spring truck? *A.* No; I asked him how he became possessed of a great many hinges, knobs, and other things—he said he bought them in London, and that he had exchanged some things for some of them.

MR. PAYNE *called*

JOHN HOWARD. I am a smith and farrier, and live at Twickenham. I have known the prisoner two years—I have been on his premises from time to time during the last twelve months—I saw his premises thirteen months ago, which was before Mr. Cockrell took Mr. Hollis's business—I saw there a pair of barrow sides and other things—I saw some timber like this produced, and a quantity of screws and a few fellies.

CHARLES CROW. I am a gardener, and live at Twickenham. I have known the prisoner seven or eight years—he did a great deal of work on his own premises in making barrows, repairing and making new wheels, and repairing cart wheels—I have seen barrow sides and other things on his premises in 1837—I have seen barrow sides there similar to these, and elm boards, barrow wheels, and fellies like these.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Twelve Months.

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328. DANIEL O'CONNELL *and* WILLIAM KING were indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of Charles Treffry Dormer Wilcocks, from his person.

CHARLES TREFFRY DORMER WILCOCKS. I am a wholesale dealer, and live in Wood-street. On the night of the 3rd of December I was in Cripplegate-buildings, about eight o'clock—I felt something at my pocket—I turned, and saw the two prisoners behind me, about a quarter of a yard from me—I charged them with taking my handkerchief—they said they had not got it—they were taken to the watch-house and searched, and my handkerchief was found on King.

GEORGE SMITH. I am a watchman of Cripplegate without. I saw the two prisoners near the prosecutor—they appeared to know each other—they were in conversation—I took them to the watch-house.

WILLIAM LLOYD. I am a constable of Cripplegate without. I received the prisoners, and found on O'Connell one handkerchief—they were talking together in Cripplegate-buildings when the prosecutor came to me—the inspector searched King, and found the prosecutor's handkerchief upon him.

CHARLES GOOD. I am inspector of the watch-house. I found four silk handkerchiefs on King—amongst them was the one claimed by the prosecutor—they are all different patterns, and none of them were marked but Mr. Wilcocks's—I found a belt round King, and one handkerchief tucked in there—the others in different parts about him, one in the back of his coat, and one up his arm.

MR. WILCOCKS. This is my handkerchief—I had had it safe half a minute before I felt the pull—I turned and missed it immediately—it was pretty tight there.

O'Connell. I am innocent.

King's Defence. I picked up the handkerchief four doors before I came to the turning—it was in my back pocket—I told the officer I picked it up, but who took it I don't know—the other two handkerchiefs I bought down Petticoat-lane, for 5*s.* 9*d.*, of a Jew, and the other is my own handkerchief—I never saw this boy till the night we were taken.

O'CONNELL*—GUILTY. Aged 16.
KING—GUILTY. Aged 17. } Transported for Ten Years

329. **WILLIAM SMITH** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 3 shillings and 2 sixpences, the monies of William Griffiths, from his person.

HENRY HANCOCK (*police-constable F* 42.) I live in Brownlow-street, Drury-lane. On the 12th of December I had a person of the name of Griffiths in custody--he was drunk in Holborn—I took him to the Bow-street station—I stopped at the corner of Great Wild-street—the prisoner noticed me as we were going along—he said, "I know that man, I will lend you a hand"—in going across Drury-lane he said, "Which way are you going?"—I said, "Down Broad-court"—he then took hold of Griffiths's left arm with his right hand and put it behind him, and then I saw him take the pieces out of Griffiths's waistcoat pocket with his left hand—Griffiths said, "I know what you are about, you want to rob me"—the prisoner said, "Oh, he has not so much *blunt* now as he had about an hour ago"—he lifted up his great coat and put the pieces into his pocket—I heard the sound of them—he did it quite openly, so that I could notice it—I heard three distinct pieces, one by one, drop into his pocket—I took Griffiths to the station—I did not give the prisoner in charge—I walked away to my beat with the prisoner—as we got to Lincoln's Inn-fields he said, "What do you think of that d—d wretch?—I should like to *fleece* him because he wanted to charge us with robbery"—at the station-house Griffiths had pointed to me, and said, "I give that man in charge, and likewise that (pointing to the prisoner) for robbing me"—after leaving the prisoner I met Knight and told him of all the circumstances—I searched Griffiths at the station, and found on him one shilling, three sixpences, and 8*d*.

Q. How came you not, if you thought the man was robbing Griffiths, to mention to the inspector "This man has charged us with robbing him, but he has not been robbed, only the prisoner took some pieces out of his pocket, and put them in his own?" *A.* I did not think the prisoner came with that intention—when I came back, I thought two heads were better than one—I mentioned it to Knight, and he persuaded me to make a report of it.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS *Q.* Was that your reason for not mentioning it to the Inspector? *A.* It was—I told the Inspector the next morning—they might have searched me, when the drunken man charged us both—I would have told what I had seen, but the prisoner being a fellow-constable, it was rather a critical part to act—the prisoner was taken between six and seven o'clock—I am now in the F division—I have been in the G division—I was removed for drinking with a prostitute in a public-house, but I was up at Hatton-garden off duty at the time—that was not the only report that has been made against me—I have had several others—I can hardly tell you what they were—they were for different things—I cannot recollect what the first charge was, it is along while ago—the last charge was about two months ago—I cannot recollect what it was—it was since I have been in the F division—I have been two years in the F division—it was for talking to a groom in the Strand, opposite St. Clement's church—that was the last charge against me—I was not punished, I was reprimanded—I have had several reprimands—I was reprimanded before for talking to a person at Mr. Twining's banking-house in the Strand—I have never been reprimanded for drunkenness since I have been in the force—I have been reprimanded fourteen or fifteen times.

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS. I am a waiter, out of place now. I was at the Blue Posts in Fulwood's-rents on the night of the 12th of December —I had been drinking—I have a faint recollection of being taken into custody by a policeman, but I do not know who—I had about 8*s.* in my left-hand waistcoat pocket—I think I left the Blue Posts about twenty minutes past three o'clock—when it was mentioned to me the next morning, that I had charged a man with robbery, I had some faint recollection of it—when Hancock handed over the money he took, he gave me one shilling, three sixpences, and eight-pence in copper—I said, " This will not do for me, I had more than double that money "—he took me across to the Inspector, and he said to me, " Do you mean to charge one of our men with robbery ?"—I said, " I do not know—that is not the money I had in my pocket, that I will swear "—I have no recollection of the prisoner being about me.

WILLIAM BLACK. I am Inspector of the G division of police. I was on duty on the morning of the 12th of December—between three and four o'clock, the witness Griffiths was brought in by Hancock, and the prisoner, when they were trying to get his name, he was insensibly drunk—he muttered something about being robbed, and I desired Hancock to search him —he found 2*s.* 6*d.*, and 8*d.* in copper, and then the prisoner and Hancock left the place together—Hancock came back about seven o'clock, and said he wished to tell me what occurred between the prisoner and the drunken man—he said he saw the prisoner put back the man's hand, and put his left hand in his pocket, and take out his money; that he turned up his coat, and dropped three pieces into his own pocket.

Cross-examined. *Q.* If Hancock had made that charge against him when he brought in the man, would you have felt it your duty to have had him searched? *A.* I should, Sir, to see what money he had in his pocket.

NOT GUILTY.

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330. GEORGE BIRD was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Sheen, from his person.

THOMAS SHEEN. I am an ironmonger, and live on Holborn-hill. On Sunday night, the 2nd of December, a little after nine o'clock, I was walking by the corner of Field-lane—I felt something at my pocket—I turned, and saw the prisoner walking away with my handkerchief—he dropped it; and three girls who were standing there, directly passed it, one behind the other—the prisoner ran off down Field-lane—I pursued him, but was stopped by two thieves—I came back, went home, disguised myself, went out, and saw the prisoner drinking with some thieves—he then went and *sounded* several persons' pockets—he then tried a gentleman's pocket, and I laid hold of him—I am quite sure he is the boy—when I took him, he bit my hand—there was an attempt at rescue—I got two good knocks on the head, and I have been threatened since—I had seen the prisoner before.

JOHN FAIR. I am a watchman. I saw a crowd that night near Holborn-bridge—I saw the prosecutor surrounded by a great number of people—I came up and took hold of the prisoner—I was surrounded by half-a-dozen prostitutes—one gave me a violent blow on the eye, and gave me a black eye—she got a month's imprisonment for it—the prisoner

a most violent attempt to run away, but by the exertions of the ctor we got him to the watch-house.

ES SLATE. I am an officer—I was on duty when the prisoner was ht in, with a woman of the town—there was no handkerchief pro- l—the prisoner struck me on the head, and knocked my hat off.

GUILTY.† Aged 13.—Transported for Ten Years.

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1. MARGARET GARRATT was indicted for stealing, on the of November, 2 shirts, value 1*l.* 1*s.*; and 2 sheets, value 10*s.*; the s of Joseph Lawrence.

M LAWRENCE. I am the wife of Joseph Lawrence, and live in Char- place, Pimlico. I saw the prisoner at our house on the 20th of No- er, at three or four o'clock in the afternoon—I have since missed these es from a clothes-bag in the kitchen—they were all safe in the bag in nt-kitchen that day—the prisoner was employed in the back-kitchen, ing—I have since seen a shirt and a sheet, which are my husband's y were in the bag when the prisoner was there—the door of the front- en had the key in it.

ss-*examined by* MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* They were not new? *A.* -I had known the prisoner three or four months—I missed these s about the 5th of December—I cannot say when the prisoner had at the house—she had been several times—she has borne a good cha- r, and has a mother in a distressed state.

AH DUNKLEY. I lodge at Mrs. Lawrence's house—the prisoner was oyed to wash in the back kitchen on the 20th of November—she bout seven o'clock—she came to me to be paid—I saw she had some- hanging under her gown—I said, "Your petticoat hangs down" w her *bustle* it up as well as she could, and I thought no more —I employed her generally about once a fortnight.

MUEL SMITH. I am in the service of Mr. Debenham, a pawnbroker in n's-row, Pimlico—I have a sheet pawned on the 24th of November e prisoner, with a gown of her own, for 6*s.* 6*d.*

BERT MALORN (*police-sergeant B* 3.) I took the prisoner—she me up the duplicates of the property, and a great many others—she she took them through distress—the other pawnbrokers gave up the erty to me.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Judgment Respited.

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832. JAMES LEWIS was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, ndkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of David Voyer, his master.

DAVID VOYER. I am a chimney-sweeper, and live in Gilbert-street, svenor-square—the prisoner has been my apprentice upwards of three rs—the last time I saw my handkerchief safe was on a sofa in the parlour, the 1st of December—I charged the prisoner with taking it, and on the y to the station-house he said he had sold it to a boy of the name of ts, for 5*d.*

MES WATTS. I am apprentice to William Curran, a hair-dresser, ms-street, Grosvenor-square. On Sunday, the 2nd of December, I the prisoner near Hyde-park—he asked if I wanted to buy a handker-

chief—I said no, I had plenty—he said it was a very good one—I said I had only got 5*d.*—he said he had been offered 1*s.* 4*d.* for it—I was going away—he followed me, and said I should have it—as soon as I heard it was stolen I took it to his master.

ROBERT OXER (*police-constable C* 111.) I received the handkerchief from the prosecutor, and took the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

333. HENRY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 1 pewter pot, value 2*s.*, the goods of Edward Mitchell; and 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, the goods of Elizabeth Seaborn.

ANDREW WYNESS. I am a policeman. On the 12th of December, about half-past two o'clock, I met the prisoner in Hanover-square—I lost sight of him for a few minutes, and then met him coming up Little Brook-street—he there met another man—they went down Brook-street to Bond-street, and up and down several streets for about two hours, till half-past four o'clock—when I first met the prisoner he had a basket, which appeared to me to be empty, and at half-past four o'clock I saw the man who had been in company with him put a pot into the basket—I went up and laid hold of them both—they went very quietly with me for some distance—I asked what they had got—they made me no answer—when they had got twenty or thirty yards the prisoner threw the basket over an area, and they both began to struggle very much—the other man made his escape, and left the collar of his coat in my hand—the prisoner made an attempt to throw me down, which he could not do—I secured him against the railing, during which time I received a wound in my arm and another in my leg—he then made another attempt to throw me—I called a man, and we got the prisoner to the station-house—I desired the man to take up the pots and bring them to the station-house, which he did—these two pots were in the prisoner's basket.

THOMAS SEABORN. I am cousin to Elizabeth Seaborn, a widow. One of these pots is hers.

JOHN M'KENZIE. I saw the pots, and took them to the station-house.

EDWARD MITCHELL. I keep the Running-Horse public-house, in Duke-street, Grosvenor-square. This quart-pot is mine.

Prisoner's Defence. I was out of work—these two pots were in the street, and I picked them up.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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334. MARY JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of December, 1 bed-tick, value 4*s.* 10*d.*, the goods of Simeon Browne.

ROBERT FROST. I am in the service of Mr. Simeon Browne, a linen-draper, in High-holborn. On the 7th of December, the prisoner came to the shop to match some print—I said we had not got any like it—she had then got this tick under her shawl—she wanted me to look for the print in the window, that she might get it more under her shawl—when she went out, I followed her, and she dropped this tick in coming back again, just outside the door—it is my master's.

Prisoner. This tick was lying on the counter—the man tried to p[illegible]

his hand down my bosom, and this tick fell down—he pulled me about, and said I took it.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

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335. WILLIAM FALKNER was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, 1 sovereign, and 2 shillings; the monies of Joseph Bassett, from the person of Mary Bassett.

MARY BASSETT. I am the wife of Joseph Bassett, he lives in Brown-street, Marylebone. On Saturday, the 8th of December, I was going to market, at a quarter-past ten o'clock—I had a sovereign, and two shillings, in my pocket—I had a neighbour's little boy with me—there was a show in the street, and I stopped about three minutes—I felt a hand in my pocket, and on turning round, I saw the prisoner's hand come out of my pocket—I am quite certain of that—I felt, and my money was gone—I caught hold of the prisoner, and accused him of robbing me—he offered me some halfpence, and said, "God bless you, Ma'am, I have only two or three halfpence"—another person went for a policeman, and the prisoner mixed in the crowd, before some girls—he was taken in about five minutes—I am quite sure he is the person who had his hand in my pocket—my money was loose in my pocket—I lost it all.

JANE WHITTAKER. I was near the place with Mrs. Bassett—I know she had this money in her pocket—I saw the prisoner there—he is the person she accused of robbing her.

EDWARD BROWNE. I am a policeman. I was sent for, and took the prisoner in the crowd—he said, "The policeman may search me, for I am innocent"—I asked him what he had—he said, two sixpences, a four-penny piece, and 7½*d.* in copper, which I found on him, and three duplicates and a knife.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

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336. FREDERICK OSBORN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of November, 11lbs. weight of beef, value 8*s.* 3*d.*; 4lbs. weight of cheese, value 3*s.*; ½lb. weight of butter, value 6*d.*; and 3 plates, value 3*d.*; the goods of Isaac Clementson Sanderson.

ROBERT GORDON CANE. I am a policeman. On the 29th of November, I was in Gibson-square, Islington, and met the prisoner—there was a little boy about ten yards before him—the prisoner was carrying this bag—I asked what he had got—he said, what was that to me—I said, "I wish to know"—he said, "Some *grub*"—I said, "Where did you get it?"—he said, "Where my mother works"—I took him and found 11lbs. of beef, and the other things stated—I found the owner living at No. 55, Gibson-square.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I say anything more? *A.* You wanted me to put the bag down and look at it there, and I would not.

ISAAC CLEMENTSON SANDERSON. I live at No. 55, Gibson-square, and am a clerk in a solicitor's office. I missed these articles from a safe in my front area, about seven o'clock in the morning, and about eleven o'clock I heard that the prisoner had been taken with it in his possession—I know it is mine—these plates are mine—mine is rather a deep area, and not covered—there are no steps to go down—he must have dropped

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming through Gibson-square, and saw two men leave an area—I walked over and saw a bag—I looked at the men—they went away, and then I took the bag—I went on and met the policeman, who wanted to see what I had got—I told him to come to the station-house and see.

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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337. JOHN MURRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of George Taylor, from his person; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

GEORGE TAYLOR. I am an upholsterer. About half-past eight o'clock on the evening of the 2nd of December, I was walking in Bishopsgate-street—I felt a tug, turned and saw the prisoner with my handkerchief in his right-hand—I collared and held him until I saw the officer—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

DANIEL PAMPLETT. I took the prisoner into custody.

Prisoner's Defence. I picked it up.

ROBERT TYRRELL. I am an officer. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Transported for Ten Years.

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338. ANN TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 6 yards of printed cotton, value 5*s.*, the goods of William John Todd.

HENRY BAMPTON. I am in the service of William John Todd, linen-draper, of London-terrace, Knightsbridge. On the 15th of December, the prisoner came to the shop about twenty minutes after twelve o'clock—she took these nine yards of printed cotton off the stool, put it under her cloak and walked away—I ran to the door, and called a young man from the shop, who ran and stopped her—I saw him take it from her—this is it—it is my master's—the officer took her into custody.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Weeks.

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339. SARAH JENNER was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 box, value 1*s.*; 1 necklace, value 4*s.*; 3 drachms of gold, value 6*d.*; 1 ring, value 6*d.*; 2 pairs of ear-ring drops, value 5*s.*; 1 finger guard, value 1*s.*; and 1 buckle, value 1*s.*; the goods of William Prosser Jones; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Nine Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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340. JOHN GARBUTT was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 2 waistcoats, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of John Parslow.

SARAH PARSLOW. I am the wife of John Parslow, of Upper King-street, Bloomsbury. The prisoner came into the shop, and took three waistcoats off a brass bar which runs across the window—I distinctly saw him take them—he turned out of the shop—I followed and gave the alarm—I saw several

ple in the street, who pursued him—during that time my husband came m and followed the crowd—I saw him again in the custody of my husd—I swear he is the person—I saw him place the waistcoats in his t pocket.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* What time of day was this? About three o'clock in the afternoon—it was quite light—I was in the lour which joins the shop, and the door was partly open—I was by the , which is straight with the door—when I went out of the parlour he s taking the waistcoats out of the window, and placing them in his coat ket—his face was towards me—I distinctly saw his face—I did not see a come in—the rattling of a Mackintosh first attracted my attention, and made away—I am almost certain I had seen him before.

WILLIAM ATKINSON. I live in Well-street. I was passing along Berd-place, and heard the cry of "Stop thief"—the prisoner ran past me I pursued him to Southampton-street, and there stopped him—there re two waistcoats found by a person I know.

WILLIAM COGDELL. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner, and have two waistcoats.

JOHN PARSLOW. These waistcoats are mine—I went out on hearing alarm—I saw the prisoner about 300 yards from my house, in custy of a gentleman who had the waistcoats in his hand.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Where did you first come up with him? *A.* In uthampton-street—a reverend gentleman, who lives 180 miles from ndon, and is not here, was holding him.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

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341. JAMES SALTER was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of cember, 20 yards of calico, value 7*s.*, the goods of Thomas Barnett and other.

ROBERT THOBURN. On the 3rd of December I was in the Commercial-d, East—I saw the prisoner and another looking into a linen-draper's ndow—they started away, and I saw the prisoner shuffling something der his arm—I overtook the other boy—he called out "Look out, *Jem*" the prisoner then dropped this calico—I caught him when he got ten or elve yards further.

THOMAS BARNETT. I have one partner, and live in the Commercial-d—we are linen-drapers—this calico is our property.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined Six Weeks.

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342. SAMUEL BENTLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of vember, 1 watch, value 1*l.*, the goods of Alfred Melen.

ALFRED MELEN. I am a hair-dresser, and live in the parish of Allllows, Lombard-street. I have known the prisoner for some time—he a butcher, and used to call upon me at the shop—he came on the 14th November—I asked him to take care of my shop while I went out—on 17th I missed my watch (I had not seen it after the 14th)—I suspected prisoner, and on Monday-week he came to my lodging, and said he that I suspected him of taking my watch—he said I might hear of of the duplicate, in the course of a week—I gave information to the

WILLIAM BRATTON. I am an officer. I received information about the 19th or 20th of November, and saw the prisoner on the 7th of December, in Gracechurch-street—I told him he must go with me to the hair-dresser's—he said, "I have made that all right"—I said, "You must go and let me see"—I went with him, and he had not been there—I took him to the watch-house, and in going along he said he was *hard up*—that he had taken the watch, and I might find the duplicate at his place of business in Leadenhall market—I went and found it there.

WILLIAM HENRY WARRE. I am a pawnbroker. This watch was pawned on the 14th of November, in the name of "William Brown, Leadenhall market"—and on the 6th of December a person of the name of Bennett called, looked at the watch, and had another duplicate of it in his name—I do not know who it was.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. The prosecutor asked me to mind his shop while he went out—several persons came in to be shaved, and I went to see for him—he was gone very nearly three quarters of an hour—I picked up the duplicate in going to his shop, and put it into my pocket—and when he told me he had lost a watch, I told him about the duplicate.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Two Months.

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343. THOMAS FURY was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 10lbs. weight of cheese, value 3*s*., the goods of Elizabeth Roberts.

THOMAS NORRIS. I live with Mrs. Elizabeth Roberts, in St. John-street-road. On the 13th of December, about a quarter past four o'clock in the afternoon, I was told something, and went out—I saw the prisoner carrying this cheese, about 200 yards from the shop—I brought him back with it—it is my mistress's, and had been outside the door.

THOMAS HARROD. I was coming up St. John-street-road, and saw two boys standing at the prosecutrix's shop—I saw one of them take this cheese, but I cannot say which—the prisoner was one of the boys, and he had the cheese when he was taken.

Prisoner. I was looking for a situation—a boy said to me, "Here is some cheese," and I took it.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Six Weeks.

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344. JOHN HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 2 shirts, value 8*s*.; 3 handkerchiefs, value 3*s*.; 1 pair of boots, value 1*l*. 3*s*.; 2 pairs of drawers, value 10*s*.; and 2 pairs of stockings, value 4*s*.; the goods of Edward White, from a vessel on the navigable river Thames; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, December 20th*, 1838.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

345. EDWARD HUBBARD was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 bag, value 1*d*., the goods of William George Finnister;

sovereigns, 1 crown, 6 half-crowns, 10 shillings, 11 sixpences, and 8 half-pence, the monies of Horatio Webb.

WILLIAM GEORGE FINNISTER. I drive an errand cart for Mr. Horatio Webb. On the 1st of December I was driving it in Sloane-street, Chelsea, and met the prisoner—we got chatting together, and I asked him if he would give me a hand—I left him with my cart, while I left my parcels at different houses—he went a good distance round with me—he left me near the Six Bells, in King's-road—a little time after he was gone I felt in my great coat pocket and missed my bag, containing 3*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.*—there were two sovereigns, and the rest was in silver and half-pence—I had left my coat in the cart with the prisoner—nobody but him had been in the cart—I have lost the money altogether.

WILLIAM WISDOM (*police-constable B* 108.) I apprehended the prisoner, and told him it was on suspicion of robbing Mr. Webb's boy of 3*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.*—he said, "Very well, I will go with you, I had only part of the money, Harry Dance had the rest"—as we were going to the station-house he said, "How much do they say they have lost?"—I said, "4*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.*"—he said, "No, there was only 3*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.*"—he said, when we were at the station-house, "I took it out of Finnister's pocket near the Six Bells, in King's-road, Chelsea," and he even stated that there was two sovereigns, and the rest was in silver and copper.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years to the Juvenile Prison.

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346. MARY GUY *alias Onger* was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 2 oz. weight of silk, value 16*s.* 6*d.*, and 18 bobbins, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Hill and others, her masters.

JOHN AVERY. I am foreman to Mr. James Hill and others, silk manufacturers—we employ a great many women. The prisoner had been about two months in our employ—having missed a great many bobbins, on Saturday, the 15th of December, between ten and eleven o'clock, I marked a good many, and when the prisoner went away at dinner-time I had an officer in waiting, who brought her back as she left the house—she was searched, and these three bobbins were found concealed in her stocking on her leg—one is marked—the other two are not, but they are my master's property—these others were found in the prisoner's room, which are also our property—(*looking at them.*)

GEORGE TEAKLE (*police-constable H* 8.) I was stationed ready to apprehend the prisoner—I stopped her in the passage of the house—she had not got out—I took her up into the warehouse, and asked if she had any thing about her—she said, "No"—I asked her if she had any objection to be searched—she said, "No"—I examined, and found three bobbins in her stockings—I went to her lodging, and underneath the bed, between the bed and mattrass, I found fourteen bobbins more—she said she was guilty, and begged forgiveness.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 37.—Confined Three Months.

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347. CHARLES LEDGER was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 4 printed books, value 4*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Miller.

WILLIAM MILLER. I keep a book shop in Upper East Smithfield. I

lost four books on the 14th of December, from a shelf in the window—these are them—(*looking at them*)—they were found at Mr. Telfer's.

JOSIAH CHAPLIN. I am a policeman. On Saturday, the 15th of December, I received information from the prosecutor, and traced the books to Mr. Telfer's, the pawnbroker, in Ratcliff-highway—the prisoner was pointed out to me in that shop as the person who had pawned the books—he was then pawning something else—I took him into custody—he said he had pawned them for a man named Pattison.

THOMAS MICKLEFIELD. I am shopman to Mr. Telfer. The policeman was making inquiries at our shop—I pointed out the prisoner to him, and he was apprehended—the prisoner had pawned the four books with me in the name of Charles Ledger—I knew him before—he said they belonged to his sister, who I knew to be a decent woman.

Prisoner. I said my sister had lent me a petticoat to pledge, not the books. *Witness.* I asked him with respect to the books, and he said they belonged to his sister, and that the book of sermons was highly valued by her.

Prisoner's Defence. If I had stolen the books I should not have pledged them where I was in the habit of dealing, and given my right name and address—they were given me to pledge on Friday evening by a man named Pattison, who works in the docks.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Weeks.

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

848. JOHN AYLETT and HENRY JOHNSON were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, at St. Marylebone, 1 sauce tureen and cover, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 4 silver candlesticks, value 16*l.*; 6 knives, value 10*s.*; and 6 forks, value 10*s.*; the goods of Thomas Lindsey Holland, the master of the said John Aylett, in his dwelling-house.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS LINDSEY HOLLAND. I live at No. 12, Cornwall-terrace, Regent's-park. The prisoner Aylett was about eight months in my service—my plate was under his care—I missed two pairs of silver candlesticks, a sauce tureen, and six plated knives and forks—I know nothing about Johnson.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you receive a good character with Aylett? *A.* Yes—he conducted himself well previously.

COURT. *Q.* When did you miss these things? *A.* Not till the officer came to apprehend him.

RICHARD WILCOX FAIRLAND. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Lisson-grove. I produce a pair of silver candlesticks pawned at our shop, on the 5th of December, by the prisoner Johnson, for 5*l.* 10*s.*—he was asked, in my hearing, whose they were, and he said they were his own—I have another pair, which he pawned on the 6th of December, with a sauce tureen, for 6*l.*—I thought he was a dealer in these articles—that was the idea we always formed of him—we had known him some time, and had taken previous pledges of him.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* He had been in the habit of pawning jewellery, had he not? *A.* Yes; on the second occasion he got 2*l.* 10*s.* extra on the first pair of candlesticks, that made altogether 14*l.*—he gave his right address, "44, Earl-street"—I only know that to be right from the officer—I

ıave never been to his house—we have known him the last eighteen nonths.

Mr. Phillips. *Q.* What address is there on that other duplicate which ;ou have? *A.* "Ann Johnson, 18, Devonshire-street"—I do not know whether he pawned that article, but I know he took it out at the time he ›rought the 6*l.* parcel—I have only brought that duplicate for information —it has nothing to do with the property in this case.

John Webb. I live in Stratford-mews; I know the prisoner Aylett. On the Tuesday night before his apprehension, I went to his master's ıouse to see him—he told me he was in a great deal of trouble, and had ıad a loss—that he had got acquainted with a black man, and they had ›een drinking together—that he took him home to his master's house, and he black man had asked him to allow him to stop to sleep there all night, s he was too late for where he lodged—(I believe he mentioned "Long's ıotel")—that he stopped there that night, and next morning, he (Johnson) ›ot up, and demanded of him 5*l.*—he told him he had not got so much—that ohnson looked over his box of clothes, and from it took a satin waistcoat, nd a pearl pin—that Johnson told him that would not do, he must have ome plate, which he told him he would pawn the next day, and send the luplicate back to him in a twopenny-post note, and that if he did not let im take the plate away, he would alarm the house, ring the bells, and kick p a disturbance, by which threat he (Aylett) allowed him to take the plate way, being afraid he would disturb the inmates of the house.

Cross-examined by Mr. Doane. *Q.* How long have you known Aylett? *f.* Between two and three years—he has lived in respectable families, as ervant—I always thought him a very honest, respectable young man—he ›ld me that Johnson roared out, and made a *row* with him by hallooing nd bawling—he did not express any anxiety at that time that Johnson ıould be found out and taken, he did on the Friday evening—between ıe first and second time of my seeing him, I had a communication with raves the officer—I told Aylett of that, when I saw him on the Friday, and : then said he was glad of it—he also told me to endeavour to raise money om his wife, and other persons, to endeavour to get the plate out—that as the first time, before I mentioned it to the officer—he did not tell me at Johnson had said, unless he allowed him to take away the plate, : would charge him with an abominable offence—I heard of that after- ards.

Nathaniel Graves. I am an officer at the Colosseum, Regent's-park. ı consequence of information from Webb, after receiving a letter, I went) Mr. Holland's house on Friday evening, the 7th of December, about lf-past nine o'clock, and saw Aylett there—he said he was glad I was me, for he was in a great deal of trouble—that he had given a man who : met in the street his master's plate to pledge—that the man slept with m, as he was too late to get into his lodging at Long's hotel, and that in the orning when Johnson got up he said if he did not give him 5*l.* he would rn the house and knock his brains out, and ring the bell—Aylett said had not got 5*l.* to give him, but he would rather give him his own things n his master's—that he took him to his box, and Johnson said there was ing there to satisfy him but a satin waistcoat and a pearl pin, which he —he said that would not satisfy him, and he then swore he would have property, he would have some plate, if he could not raise the —he (Aylett) then gave him two pairs of silver candlesticks, and six

plated knives and forks, which Johnson took away with him, and said, when he sent him the 5*l.* he would return the plate—I showed Aylett some duplicates which Webb had given to me in the letter—I asked him whether they were the duplicates Webb had received from him, and he said they were—I have accurately stated this conversation—I am the Nathaniel Graves who was examined at the police-office—I went to Mr. Fairland, and gave him notice to keep the property—I went again to Mr. Holland's, and informed him of this—Aylett was called up, and I asked him how he came to part with his master's plate—he said it was under a threat from the black man (Johnson) whom he had taken home to sleep with him, and that he said, unless he let him take the plate away he would accuse him of committing an unnatural offence, without he gave him 5*l.*, or security to that amount—that he said he had not 5*l.* to give him, but he would write to his wife and try to get it; but Johnson said that would not do for him, he must have something in hand—he said he was willing to give him anything of his own, and took him to his box—that he unlocked his box, and Johnson took a black satin waistcoat and the pearl pin, but he said that was not sufficient, he must have something else, he then threatened to alarm the house, and he went to his master's plate chest, unlocked it, and took out two pairs of candlesticks, the sauce tureen and cover, and six plated knives and forks, and that Johnson said when he sent him the 5*l.* he would return him the plate, and that he would call in the evening of that day to see if he had got the money ready—he said Johnson did call in the evening to know if he had got the 5*l.*, but his master had company, and he could not let him into the house, he could not see him—Mr. Holland was present at this conversation—Aylett then told me, before his master, that he went to No. 44, Earl-street, and saw Johnson—that there was one of the silver candlesticks on the table with a candle in it, and the sauce tureen with lump sugar in it—I then asked Aylett, in his master's presence, after this confession, if I should ask him a few questions—Aylett said he would answer them—I asked him where he first became acquainted with Johnson—he said he met him in Regent-street—I asked if he spoke first to Johnson or Johnson to him—he said he first spoke to Johnson—I asked what he said—he said, "I said, it is a fine night, Sir"—that Johnson said he was a nice little fellow, and he should like to spend an hour or two with him, and Johnson said he was in the habit of giving 10*s.* or 12*s.* to little men like him, as he preferred small men like him, and that he was a gentleman himself—I told the magistrate this—you will find most part of it in my deposition—I was rather flurried—I had three conversations with Aylett, one as he went to the station-house, and another before his master—I might confuse one with the other, but the conversation as he was going to the station-house the magistrate stopped me from going into—there were three statements—one, Mr. Hoskins said, was too horrible to go into.

Mr. HOLLAND *re-examined.* I was present when Aylett made a disclosure to Graves when he was called up into the drawing-room, (Graves having previously explained the business to me,) I asked Aylett to give an account of himself—he said he was very sorry, that he had had a man to sleep in the house—I asked him how he became acquainted with this man—(I made him no promise or threat, nor did Graves in my presence)—he said he met the man Johnson in going down Regent-street, and that he spoke to him—I asked him what he said—he said, "I said, it is a fine day, Si that they then walked up Regent-street together, and he took hold of Joh-

son's arm, Johnson said he should like to spend a little time with him, and Aylett brought him up to my house—he said he could not let him come in then, as the family had not retired, but appointed for him to come again at eleven o'clock—that he came and slept in the house with him, and in the morning Johnson demanded 5*l.* of him, and said if he did not give it him he would charge him with an unnatural offence—Aylett said he had not got 5*l.* but offered him any thing of his own, and showed him his box—Johnson took the waistcoat and pearl pin—(I am not quite certain whether the waistcoat and pin were mentioned that day or the next) —Johnson said that would not do for him, he must have something more valuable, in plate or something—Aylett said the man had taken liberties with him—that was his expression, and that he had taken liberties with the man—I am quite certain he used that expression in my presence.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Those are the precise expressions he used, are they? *A.* Yes—he said also that the man threatened to charge him with taking liberties—he said he became very much alarmed by Johnson's manner and threat, and he allowed him at last to take the plate because he was so much alarmed.

Q. Did he say any thing about attempting to get the money from his wife to restore the plate? *A.* He said so either that night or next morning —I saw a letter that night which he wrote to his wife—he appeared quite willing to give all the information he possessed about the plate—I believe it was in consequence of his information that Johnson was apprehended.

GEORGE ROGERS. I am a police-sergeant. In consequence of information I searched for Johnson, and on Saturday morning, the 8th of December, I met him in the New-road, and asked him if he knew a man-servant at No. 12, Cornwall-terrace—he said, "No"—I asked if he knew No. 12, Cornwall-terrace, Regent's-park—he said, "No"—I then asked him if he ever went to sleep at No. 12, Cornwall-terrace, with a man-servant—he said "No"—I then asked him if he knew any thing of pawning any silver plate within the last few days—he said "No"—I asked him if he meant to deny it altogether—he said "Yes"—I took him to the station-house, and kept him in custody—as we went along he asked me where Mr. Holland's was, and what he was, whether he would say he stole his plate—I told him who he was, and where he lived—I took him to Albany-street station-house, where Aylett was locked up—he was brought out, and said, in Johnson's presence, "Oh yes, that is the man"—Johnson made no reply to that I am certain—I searched Johnson, and found on him a gold watch, a chain, two gold pins, two rings, and 4*d.*, and I found this paper in his coat pocket, on which is written, "John Aylett, 12, Cornwall-terrace, Regent's-park"—after the examination I found this black satin waistcoat in Johnson's apartment.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Is that in Earl-street? *A.* Yes—when I found Johnson he was in company with a policeman, walking up the New-road—I am sure I asked him if he knew of pawning any plate—I did not say "property"—I might say plate, or any property—what I said was, any silver plate, any plated silver plate—silver plate was what I asked him—he asked me the person's name going along, and I told him Mr. Holland—I do not think he said he did not know Mr. Holland—I asked him if he knew him, and he denied it.

HENRY PHILLIPS. I am clerk at the Marylebone police-office. I took down the prisoners' examination—they were both at the bar together—Aylett was asked if he wished to say any thing, and he made a statement,

which I took down, and read to him sentence by sentence as I took it down—I do not remember whether he was asked if it was correct after it was read over to him—it was signed by the Magistrate, not by him—I took it down from his lips as he dictated it—I have no doubt I took it down correctly—the same questions were put to Johnson—he was also cautioned that his statement would be taken down—I took that in the same manner, sentence by sentence—I took down accurately what he said—(*read*)—

The prisoner Aylett says—"He demanded five pounds, and said if I had been a gentleman he would have had ten, but as I was a servant he would let me off for five pounds."

The prisoner Johnson says—"I knew this servant eighteen months, and have had some dealings with him—I sold him a watch—I charged him for that watch 15*l.*—he gave me 1*l.*, and was to give me a pound a week till he paid me he did not continue to pay the pound, and I saw him, and he made excuse and said his wages was not due, and he would pay me 3*l.* when his quarter was due at once—I told him I was a poor man, and could not give so long a credit, and if I had not thought that he was good principle I would not let him had it—from that time he did not come at all to pay me, and I think it is twelve months since I saw him till I met him in Regent-street the other night—I asked him for the watch—he said he had not got the watch or money—I asked why I had not seen him, and he said that he had left that place, that he had been to take a silver tea-pot to be repaired—I said I must have money or watch, or would give him in charge for the robbery—he said he was going home, and would ask his master for the money—I waited out at the door—he said he did not like to speak to his master, that he was cross, and that it was late before he went out—I said, 'If you don't pay me I will come to your master'—he said, 'Don't do that, it will throw me out of bread'—he said his master was an old gentleman, was very particular, and he should lose his bread, and if I would wait he would try and borrow the money of the servants—he opened the area a quarter after twelve—I went in, and saw no one—he said, 'Sit down,' and went and brought half a bottle of wine—he asked me to drink—he said it was not his master's, that he bought it—after that I said, 'I must have the money or the watch'—after that he said, 'I have got some plate of my own'—and I said, 'What is it?'—he said, 'A pair of candlesticks, solid silver'—I said they were not worth 14*l.*—he then opened a box, and he said 'There is some of that mine,' and he came by them honest, and that he had lived in some place two years—that they failed, and could not pay him, and he had these things—I told him they were not worth any thing to me—he said the sauce tureen was not silver, and that the knives were steel plated, and he then gave me his name and address on that sheet of paper—I told him I would put the duplicates in a twopenny post letter, and send them to him—and I pledged them for 14*l.*—I think on Thursday Aylett came to me, at Earl-street, and asked me to let him have them for 5*l.*, and he would pay me at 1*l.* a week—I said, 'No,' and when he was gone I took the other things to the pawnbroker, and pledged them there."

The prisoner Aylett further says—"I declare solemnly, if it was the last word I was ever to speak, that I never saw him before I met him that night in Regent-street, and I did not owe him any thing—it is not any of it true."

MR. HOLLAND *re examined.* These candlesticks and things are my

property—I have seen Aylett write—this paper found on Johnson is his hand-writing.

Cross-examined by MR. JONES. *Q.* When have you seen him write? *A.* He brought his weekly bills to me, ready written—I cannot say I have absolutely seen him write.

COURT. *Q.* What is the value of all these things? *A.* The four silver candlesticks are worth 16*l.*—the sauce-tureen and cover 2*l.* 10*s.*—my house is in the parish of St. Marylebone.

(John Parkes, ironmonger, No. 21, High-street, Marylebone, gave Aylett a good character.)

AYLETT—GUILTY. Aged 24. } Transported for Ten
JOHNSON—GUILTY. Aged 22. } Years.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

349. WILLIAM HEDGES, *alias Cripps*, was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 1 gelding, price 7*l.*, the property of George Lake.

GEORGE LAKE. I am a horse-dealer, and live at Harefield, in Middlesex. In December last, I had a gelding in a field belonging to me at Harefield, adjoining the road—I had turned it out on Sunday the 17th of December last year—I went on the Monday morning, the 18th, about seven o'clock, and it was gone—I saw it again eight days afterwards—it was sent to me by the witness Townsend, who found it in London—I had seen the prisoner at my house on the Saturday evening—he worked, I understand, at a farm adjoining my field—he said when he came into my house, "Lake, do you turn your horse out now?"—I said, "Sometimes I do."

FREDERICK PRINCE. I am a City policeman. About the middle of December last year, I saw the prisoner in Smithfield, with a black horse with one eye—I was present when he sold it to Taylor for 1*l.* 2*s.*—I followed the prisoner, and asked him if the horse belonged to him—he said "Yes"—I asked him where he came from—he said "From Harefield"—I asked why he sold the horse?—he said "It was aged, and had lost one eye, and he had no further use for it."

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you see Taylor pay me 1*l.* 2*s.* for it? *A.* I saw money pass between you—I cannot say it was 22*s.*—he took the horse away with him in less than ten minutes.

JAMES TAYLOR. On the Monday before last Christmas, I purchased a black gelding of the prisoner for 22*s.* It was facing the Rose-inn, Smithfield—it was claimed on the Friday following, and given up to Townsend.

Prisoner. He said at Uxbridge he would not swear to me, for it was a man a head and shoulders taller—the prosecutor said, if he did not, he should be prosecuted himself; and then he turned round, and directly said it was me. *Witness.* He had a great-coat on when I bought the horse—I said at first that the man was half a head taller—I am certain it was the prisoner—I gave him 9*s.* or 10*s.*, and ran home all the way to the Bird-cage, to fetch the other money, as I had not got it about me—I was gone about three-quarters of an hour.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND. I know the prosecutor, and know a horse that was sold by my father to him—in consequence of information last De-

cember, I looked out for the horse, and found it in possession of James Taylor—I delivered the same horse to the prosecutor.

JOHN ATKINS. I am a constable of Harefield. In December last year, about one or two o'clock, one Sunday night, I heard the prisoner, who lived next door to me, going out—I got up, and saw him go out in a direction towards Lake's field.

Prisoner. It is as false an oath as ever a man took in this world—I would rather stand in my place than take such a false oath.

GUILTY.* Aged 29.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

350. BENJAMIN LAMBDEN was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of November, 1 sheep, price 25*s.*, the property of Sir William Charles Ellis, knight. 2nd COUNT, For killing the said sheep, with intent to steal the carcase.

DAVID GAGE. I am bailiff to Sir William Charles Ellis, who lives at Southall, in Middlesex. He has sheep on his premises, which I have the care of—on the 30th of November, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, I took a walk round the premises, and in the park I saw a man under the hedge, stooping down—I supposed him to be tying up a bundle of wood, but he remained in the same position for four or five minutes—I looked round and counted the sheep, and found one short—I went back to the house, took two more men with me, and went up to the spot—I found the prisoner with a sheep, killed, and he had partly skinned it, all, except a little part on the neck and loins—I think he had not above a foot to do—he had cut the two legs and two shoulders off and the pluck, and tied it up in a handkerchief—he had taken the rough fat out and put it into another handkerchief, by the side—I collared him, and told him to deliver up the knife—he would not—we then threw him down, and forced the knife from him—we took him into the housekeeper's room, and gave him in charge—the sheep belonged to Sir William Charles Ellis—it had a large E on it, and a cross on the rump—I had marked it myself, about a fortnight or three weeks before—I had counted the sheep two hours before—at that time there were nineteen—I counted them afterwards, and there were but eighteen—this was one of the nineteen.

ROBERT WRIGHT. I am in the employ of Sir William Charles Ellis. I went with Gage, and saw the prisoner in the act of skinning the sheep under a hedge, in my master's park—I assisted in securing him—he made a great resistance, and had a knife in his hand—he cut me in the thumb of my right hand, and on the left hand—Gage at last got the knife from him—this happened close to my master's house.

WILLIAM WARBY. I am a constable of Norwood, which is four or five hundred yards from Sir William Ellis's. On the night of the 30th of November, about half-past seven o'clock, I was sent for, and went there—the prisoner was given into my custody for killing a sheep—I took him into custody, and delivered him to Chilton, at the cage at Hanwell—I have the knife which Gage gave me.

WILLIAM CHILTON. I am a butcher, and a constable of Hanwell. The prisoner was delivered into my charge on the 30th of November, at a quarter to eight o'clock, by Warby—I locked him up in the cage—I then went with Warby to Sir William Ellis's, and was shown the skin of a sheep—I matched a leg of mutton shown to me by Gage, with the skin, and can say that it

ume out of that skin—I said to the prisoner, in going down to the cage, hat he must be a novice to begin so early in the evening—he said, "I am orry that I have done it now"—I did not hold out any promise or threat o him.

DAVID GAGE *re-examined.* I can swear this is the knife I took from the risoner—I gave it to Warby—I showed the leg of mutton to Chilton, nd saw him compare it with the skin—it belonged to the skin which is ere—here is the E on the skin—it is the skin of my master's sheep.

Prisoner's Defence. I was at home at my lodging at three o'clock in he afternoon—I put this knife in my pocket, and walked down to Han-ell—there was a piece of work going on there at the railroad—I stopped here till night, and went and asked for work—I did not get any, and after he men went home, I was going home—I saw the sheep in the meadow, ver the rails—I was on the railroad—I went over—the sheep was tied ith the two left feet together—it was cut down the middle, and across the igh, but it was not cut much—it was not dead—I cut it, and it was dead en—I had a good mind to cut the head off, and take it home, but I did not -there were policemen on the railroad, and I did not know what to do -I carried it across the meadow, and laid it under the hedge, and cut it p—I skinned it first—I then took the inside out, took the fat off, took the ver from it, and put it in a handkerchief—the witnesses came to me, and ok me by the throat, and dragged me along—I struggled, as well as I uld, and said, "What are you going to do with me?"—they said, "We ill transport you"—I had taken my knife in my pocket when I left home, eing determined to have a turnip, or something to eat, but did not get it, nd found the sheep in that state.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

351. DENNIS BURGIN, JOHN KEEFE, and DAVID LEARY, ere indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 65lbs. of pewter, alue 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Uzziel Emanuel.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

ABRAHAM EMANUEL. I am the son of Isaiah Emanuel, a rag-merchant nd dealer in marine stores, No. 9, Gee's-court, Oxford-street; he rents the ouse. On Sunday, the 2nd of December, I returned home between nine nd ten o'clock in the evening—I went in, as usual, at the outer door—hen I got up stairs to the first-floor back room, which is my bed-room, I und the door had been opened by a false key, and missed a desk and se-ral things, which had been safe when I went out—I had locked the desk n Saturday evening, and there was then four sovereigns, three half sove-eigns, and about 2*l.* 10*s.* in silver in it, with some little bits of broken lver, and six copper paintings, called transparencies, for jelly-moulds -I missed a quantity of Britannia metal spoons from a drawer in the oom, a few brass hooks, a small lamp, one or two metal salts, and wo bell-pulls—it is usual to leave the street-door of the house un-ked, for the accommodation of lodgers—I saw Mary Ferguson on he evening, after missing the things, and in consequence of what she [illegible] I went to the house of the prisoner Burgin, No. 14, Gray's-build-[illegible] which is about three minutes' walk from our house—I found him in [illegible]—I said, "I want you, Burgin"—he said, "What for?"—I said,

"Concerning my father's robbery"—he said, "I know nothing about it"—I said, "You must come with me—Mary Ferguson positively says she saw you in the passage"—he said, "Very well, I will go with you, and see whether she will say she saw me or no"—he got up, and went with me to our street-door, where I gave him in charge to a constable—Mary Mahony came up, and Burgin said to her, "You had better say you saw me"—she said she saw him, Leary, Keefe, and Burroughs in the water-closet of No. 13, which is four doors from my father's house—Burgin made no reply to that—I went to No. 13, Gee's-court, into the cellar, and saw a drawer there belonging to the desk in my bed-room, which had contained the money on the Saturday evening—on kicking some dirt on one side we found the lid of the desk—we searched further, and saw some ground as if turned up, and found the six pieces of painted copper about twelve inches in the ground; and one or two feet further down three ingots of metal belonging to my father, which had been safe in the shop on the Saturday evening—on looking about we saw a hole in the ceiling—the police-sergeant got up, and, among some rubbish there, found one of the spoons, the salt-cellars, and the lamp—the brass hooks I found scattered about in the dirt, and some with the spoons—in consequence of further information from Mrs. Mahoney, I went next day to No. 2, Fitzroy-place, New-road, and found the witness Burroughs.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* When did you miss the things? *A.* Between nine and ten o'clock on Sunday night—Leary lives close by me, with his parents.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Had your father been in the habit of employing Burgin to mind his door, and go on errands? *A.* Yes, sometimes.

MARY FERGUSON. I am the wife of Martin Ferguson, and lodge on the second floor of Mr. Emanuel's house. On the Sunday night in question, between eight and nine o'clock, I was coming down stairs, and met Burgin in the passage—I have known him from his infancy—I said nothing to him—I do not know what business he had there.

MARY MAHONEY. I am servant to Mr. Goram, of No. 13, Gee's-court, Oxford-street. On this Sunday evening I went to get some water, between eight and nine o'clock, from the water-butt which is opposite the stairs, and saw the three prisoners and Burroughs, two in the water-closet, and two outside—when they saw me, the two outside rushed into the inside—I knew them before, and am sure of them—I communicated to Mr. Emanuel what I had seen that night—Burgin asked me, when he was taken, if I had not seen him about the place, and I said yes, I had seen them all.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Is not No. 13 let out in lodgings? *A.* Yes—I know Leary's father—he lodges at No. 14, and rents No. 13 also.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Does he live in No. 13? *A.* No, he lives in No. 14, and lets out No. 13 to lodgers—there is a passage leading into the cellar down some stairs—there is a door which is not locked—a person might go from the water-closet into the cellar.

THOMAS BURROUGHS. I have been employed by Mr. Emanuel in watching at his door, and going of errands for him—on the Friday evening before this Sunday, I was playing about Gee's-court, and Henrietta-street, and saw Burgin and Keefe walking down—they were talking about going to Mr. Emanuel's shop to get some things, and asked me whether I would be

with them—I said I would not say till Sunday—they said nothing more then—Leary afterwards came up to me the same evening, and said, "*Tom*, if you will be in it I will be in it"—on the Saturday evening I was in Gee's-court, and saw Leary after he came home from work—he asked me if I was going in—I said I did not know, I would not promise until the Sunday—he said, "Very well"—on Sunday morning, about eleven or twelve o'clock, I was in Gee's-court again, and saw Burgin and Keefe there—Burgin asked me if I was going in—I said I did not know—he said he was going in—about three or four o'clock he asked me again, and I said, very well, I would go—Burgin said, if I went down into the shop, he would go, and get something up stairs—Keefe was present when he said that—I do not know whether Leary was there or not—about four o'clock or after four I went down into the cellar, where the rags are kept, and got into the shop—I got over the water-butt, which is at the back of the passage, and into the cellar—the street-door and the back-door were open—Burgin and Keefe were round the door—there was a *row* there with two men, and a great mob were round the door—I believe Leary was among the mob—I saw him when I came out—when I got up the flap of the cellar into the shop, I saw the ingots of pewter—I put them on the water-butt—Burgin and Keefe took them off—I then came out, and they told me they had carried the pewter home—when I came out of the cellar, Leary was among the mob of people in the *row*, not with Burgin and Keefe—I staid in the court till about half-past eight o'clock, with Burgin and Keefe, and Leary was with us—about six or seven o'clock, Burgin said he would go up stairs—Keefe was present then, but Leary was in doors, at his tea—he came out afterwards, and they asked him if he was going to be in it—he said he would have nothing to do with it—that was before they went into the house—after that, Burgin and Keefe went into the house, by the same passage as I did, and went up stairs—I staid down the court with Leary, between one and two doors from Mr. Emanuel's house—Leary asked me where they were, and I said they were gone up stairs—Leary then said to me, "*Tom*, there is a fight in James-street"—that got me away from the door—I went with him to look at it, but there was no fight there—we came round the other way, and when we got back, Burgin and Keefe had come out, and were down stairs in the cellar of No. 13—I did not see them with any parcels, or any thing in their hands—I can hardly say whether I did or not—let me recollect, and I will tell you in a minute—yes, I did—I saw Burgin with a parcel at the door of No. 13—Leary was with me at the time, and Keefe was there—nobody has been talking to me about this since I was examined before the Magistrate—I think Burgin said he had some brass things in the parcel—I believe Keefe had something with him—they went into No. 13—when Leary and I came back from James-street, Leary went down into the cellar, where the other two were—they all three came out together soon after—I waited in the passage, looking out—they went twice into Mr. Emanuel's house—the second time they went in was when we ran round James-street—the first time they fetched out some paper parcels, I believe, and the next time, I think, the desk, with the money in it, but that was while I went round to James-street—I was standing opposite No. 10, to see if any body came, while they were in the house the first time—Leary came out of his house, No. 14, while I was [illegible], and asked me where they were—I said they were gone up stairs—that was when he came from his tea—Leary told me afterwards, that he

took me round to James-street because they were bringing something out of the house at the time—James-street is the next turning to Gee's-court—they remained about a quarter of an hour in the cellar, after Leary went down—they all three came up together, and Burgin said they had got some money—he gave me 12*s*., and said there was 12*s*. a piece—Leary and Keefe were there at the time—I believe Leary had his share as well as the rest, because he was in it the same as the rest—I saw them count out the same money to him that they did to me—after this, Burgin said to Leary and Keefe that they would go up to the Cato-street dance—they went away together, and I went off home—Keefe gave me some pieces of broken silver at the time Burgin gave me the 12*s*., and said I was to mind it till to-morrow—I was taken in custody on Monday morning—I had then spent 18*d*. out of the 12*s*.—I gave the silver and the 10*s*. 6*d*. I had left to Abraham Emanuel.

Cross-examined. *Q*. They have been in prison ever since, have they not? *A*. Yes—There was a *row* in the court at the time I was getting the pewter out—there were a great many people there—it was after that that Leary told me there was a fight in James-street—the fight was over when I got there, if there had been one—Burgin and Keefe told me to wait at the door while they got the things out, to see that nobody came to disturb them—I knew they were gone in to get something out—I did not know what.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q*. How long was it after the *row* in the court that Leary asked you to go and see the fight? *A*. A good bit—the *row* in the court was at half-past four o'clock, and we went to James-street between six and seven o'clock—he told me, that when I was round there, they were bringing the things out.

COURT. *Q*. Did you ask any questions of either of them about gold? *A*. Yes—I asked them if there was any gold there, and Burgin said there was none—I believe Leary said the same—Keefe did not say any thing that I know of.

Burgin. *Q*. Did not you come up to me, and ask me to go in, and did not I say I would have nothing to do with it? *A*. No—it was on Friday you asked me about it—I did not ask you about it—I did not swear at you, nor say you were a coward, and afraid to do it—Leary had said to me on the Monday, "I shall not have any thing to do with it—I do not mean to get into robberies—I have got a good place"—I said, "Keefe will not be in it"—you said, "I know he will—he and I are going in"—I did not call you out of your aunt's in Gray's-buildings, and persuade you to go in—I did not tell you I had the pewter, the desk, and things—how could I, when you brought the desk out yourself?

Keefe. *Q*. On Sunday night, did not you come and call me out from tea? *A*. No, I was called out—I did not open the door at Mr. Emanuel's—if I did not tell the truth, why did you not contradict me before Mr. Rawlinson?—I did not tell Burgin and you to go in, for I had done my share of the robbery—I said I had done my share when I brought the pewter out.

JOHN HARDY (*police-sergeant D* 16.) On the Sunday evening, about half-past ten o'clock, I went to Mr. Emanuel's, and then to No. 13, Gee's-court—I went into the cellar, and found two salts, and other things, which I produce.

ABRAHAM EMANUEL *re-examined.* I have looked at these things—the k is my father's, and the money mine—the body of the desk was given ne by a person who keeps a shop at No. 12.

—— EMANUEL. I am one of the prosecutor's sons. On the Sunday uestion, I fastened the door of the back-room first-floor in the morn- and tried it—I took the key away with me—I did not return till r my brother.

ISAAC SPREADBORO. I am a policeman. Gee's-court is in the parish t. Marylebone—on Monday morning, I went to No. 12, and in the top : I found Keefe—I told him the charge—he said he knew nothing ll about it—I took him to the station-house—Burroughs was after- ds brought in by young Mr. Emanuel—I produce the pieces of broken er.

ABRAHAM EMANUEL *re-examined.* This broken silver is my father's perty—it was given me by Burroughs, when I took him—it was t in the desk.

Burgin's Defence. On Sunday afternoon, about two o'clock, Burroughs e up to me in Gee's-court, and asked if I intended to rob Mr. Emanuel he following evening—I said I would have nothing to do with it—he ed me, and began swearing at me, and called me a coward—I walked y, and went to my aunt's, in Gray's-buildings—about four o'clock the e evening he came and called me—I came up to him—he asked if I nded to do what he asked me—I said I intended to do no such thing, ch my aunt could prove if she was here—he went away, telling me he nded to do it, and he would make a good *haul*—I came down the t, about six o'clock, and saw Burroughs—he said he had got three ts of pewter, some spoons, and a desk, and he had them down at No. -I said I would have nothing to do with them—he went down into the ben, came up, and told me he had got some money, and asked if uld have any part of it—I said not, and saw no more of him till I was n—I went home about seven o'clock, to my aunt's, No. 14, Gray's- dings—Abraham Emanuel came up, and accused me of the robbery—I in bed, and had been about two hours before he came—he said Mary uson could swear she saw me standing in the passage ten minutes re that, and this was about ten o'clock at night—I said I would get up go to her with him—I did, and asked her if she saw me in the passage e stuttered about it, and seemed to say "no" at first, but he persuaded I suppose, to say "yes," but she would not go to the station- se.

James Smith, coach-smith, Norton-street; and Hannah Joyce, of 's-court, deposed to Leary's good character; and Hannah Grover, of 's-court, to that of Keefe.)

BURGIN—GUILTY. Aged 17.

KEEFE—GUILTY. Aged 16.

LEARY—GUILTY. Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Transported for Ten Years—to the Juvenile Prison.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

52. GEORGE DAY was indicted for obtaining goods by false pre- es; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

353. JAMES NORTON was indicted, for that he, on the 23rd of November, at St. Giles's-in-the-Fields, upon Gilbert Chesnutt, feloniously did make an assault, and feloniously did threaten him, to accuse him of having attempted and endeavoured to commit with him the abominable crime of b——y, with a view and intent thereby to extort from him divers of his monies, and by intimidating him by the threat aforesaid, did feloniously extort and gain from him 1 sovereign, 1 crown, 2 half-crowns, 4 shillings, and 2 sixpences, his monies.—2nd COUNT, for robbery of the like monies.—3rd COUNT, for feloniously assaulting and demanding, with menaces, from the said Gilbert Chesnutt, his monies, with intent to steal them.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

REV. GILBERT CHESNUTT. I am a minister of the Church of England, and am curate of Trinity Church, Borough; I reside in Trinity-square. I came to reside in London about Whitsuntide, 1831, and knew the prisoner four or five months afterwards—he is a tailor, and I employed him to make clothes—that was the way I first knew him—he has not been in the habit of applying to me to lend him money until recently—he used to apply to me for orders, but not very frequently—he first applied to me to lend him money about last Easter—he pleaded great poverty—I rejected him several times, at last, seeing him in distress, I gave him a trifle—about three weeks before her Majesty's coronation, I was coming out of my church, and under the portico, the prisoner came up to me and asked if I could not give him a job, and if I could not, to lend him, or let him have money—I had lent him once before, perhaps, five or six shillings—I refused on this occasion, and he said, "I have something very important to communicate to you, and wish you to meet me at some place, as it is something which affects your character"—that was the first time he ever made any communication of that sort to me—I said, "There is nothing between us which calls for such a meeting, and I shall not come"—he then said, "You had better come; if you do not, you will rue the day as long as you live," or words to that effect.

Q. Did that have the effect on your mind to induce you to meet him? *A.* It had, and I met him, either that, or the following evening, (I forget which,) near the Eagle-tavern, City-road—when I saw him, he said, "Walk this way"—I followed him, and after we got into rather a lonely place, he said, "Can you not lend me some money, or give me some money"—I said, "You have no claim on me, I cannot do so; you can have no money from me"—he then said, "I am now going to say something of very great importance to you, and it is no use your calling out for help, or giving me into the hands of the police, for if you do, remember I am armed—and if you do, by G—d I will have my revenge; and if you do not assist me, I will say you took indecent liberties with me some time ago"—he was exceedingly excited while saying this—he threw his arms about, and used violent gesticulation—I thought he was going to attack me—it was a lonely spot—I was so completely paralysed and overcome, I scarcely knew what I was about—I was induced, in consequence of that threat, to give him some money on the spot—I am not certain how much I gave him, it was perhaps from ten to fifteen shillings.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q* Were you at all on terms of intimacy and conviviality with the prisoner? *A.* By no means—I never went with him to any tavern till three or four weeks ago, when I was in such a state of intimidation, I went into a respectable tavern near Tottenham-

court-road, merely to get rid of him, not knowing what to do—I was not in the habits of intimacy with him—I was never in any tavern or place of that description with him before Easter—I never went by any other name—I have never walked arm in arm with him in the street.

Q. Were you ever at his house before the time you speak of having given him that 10*s.* or 15*s.*? *A.* To give him an order, for no other purpose—he came once to my house to solicit an order—that is the only time—he did not stay with me any time, nor have any refreshment.

Q. Have you a friend of the name of Hall? *A.* No—I know a clergyman of that name.

Q. Had you any books belonging to your friend Mr. Hall in your library? *A.* It is very likely I might have—I frequently have, but I cannot say whether I had at that moment—I should not think I had any considerable number of his books—I am occasionally in the habit of receiving books from him—when the prisoner came to my house he first went into the parlour where my books are—I do not call it a library—I then went up into my drawing-room, it was just before Easter, when he began to be troublesome in soliciting money—that was before I paid him the 10*s.* or 15*s.*,—as he was beginning to be troublesome I went up into my drawing-room, and asked him what he meant by so frequently coming to ask me for money—I went up to the drawing-room as I did not know what he might say—he had become very troublesome then, but he had not at that time made use of any threat.

COURT. *Q.* What do you mean by troublesome, importuning you for money? *A.* Asking me to lend him money, or give him a job.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did he appear in distress? *A.* He appeared very distressed and very shabby—I believe it was about four or five o'clock in the afternoon when he came to my house—I did not tell him any thing about the books belonging to Mr. Hall—we did not have any gin and water on that occasion nor on any other occasion—I never told him that I had obtained my appointment through my wife's brother—I never told him how I obtained it—I have the curacy of Trinity Church—my wife's brother solicited it for me——I was never in any tavern with the prisoner previous to this time—I do not know the Cider Cellars, Maiden-lane—I was never in any tavern in the Strand with him—I know there are such places—I cannot tell what money the 10*s.* or 15*s.* was I gave him—I called on him in King-street before that time—I did not call on him any where else before that time—I called in Macclesfield-street to give him orders when I first came up to town.

Q. You say you were extremely paralysed, and completely overcome, and scarcely knew what you were about—how came you to go to that lonely spot? *A.* He said, "Walk this way"—I was under the intimidation of the meeting—he made the demand that I should meet him.

Q. At that time he had not charged you with any thing? *A.* He had told me it was a circumstance affecting my character, and I should rue the day if I did not meet him.

Q. Why not tell him he might as well tell you there what it was? *A.* I was under great intimidation—he had before solicited for orders or money.

Q. Were you afraid of any blow being struck? *A.* I was—he was close to me—he did not strike me at all, but he threw his arms about and made actions as if he was going to attack me—I gave him the money within two or three minutes of his saying he would charge me with indecent

Q. Did you give him the money fearing he would make a charge of that kind, or from fear that he would strike you in that lonely place, or from both jointly? *A.* Both jointly.

COURT. *Q.* From personal fear and the attack on your character? *A.* Yes—he had told me he was armed.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* He did not produce any pistol? *A.* No—I saw no arms—I did not inform any policeman.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* When at last did you cause him to be taken into custody? *A.* Last Monday night—I went to the Magistrate and got a warrant—I am married and have three children.

WILLIAM MITCHELL. I am an officer of Marylebone. On the evening of the 17th of December, between six and seven o'clock, I took the prisoner into custody at No. 242, Tottenham-court-road, at a coffee-shop—I read him the warrant on which I apprehended him, and then he said, "I never accused Mr. Chesnutt of any crime whatever, nor did I intimidate him for the purpose of obtaining money from him—the money I have received from him he gave to me because he knew I was in distress"—I went to him on the Wednesday before, at the same place, with my brother officer Jones, and heard him ask the prisoner what charge he had against Mr. Chesnutt, or what it was he wanted of him—he said he had no charge whatever to make against him.

REV. G. CHESNUTT *re-examined by* MR. BODKIN. *Q.* As a clergyman, and on the solemn oath you have taken to-day, is there a syllable of truth in the suggestion made by the prisoner, that any thing improper took place between him and you? *A.* There is not the slightest foundation for it.

JURY. *Q.* What was the time the meeting took place near the Eagle? *A.* It was about three or four weeks before the Coronation—I came from Shropshire to London.

(Evan Thomas, artificial flower-maker, Great Newport-street; William Poole, coffee-house keeper, No. 242, Tottenham-court-road; and William Harrison, tailor, Lee-street, Red Lion-square; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY on the 2nd and 3rd Counts. Aged 33.—Transported for Fifteen Years on the 2nd Count.

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354. THOMAS FREAKE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 2 hats, value 10*s.*, the goods of John Holder.

JOHN HOLDER. I am a hatter, and live at Staines. On Saturday evening, the 15th of December, I observed that a pane of glass in my shop window, which opens inside, had been pushed in—it appeared to have been done by force—I missed a hat—on the Monday following I found two hats in Taylor's possession—these are them (*looking at them.*)

ROBERT TAYLOR. I am inspector of the Staines police. I went to a public-house on Monday, the 17th of December, and found two hats in a room where I understand the prisoner slept—I don't know it of my own knowledge—there is no other witness.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, December 20th,* 1838.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

355. JOHN MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of Decem-

ber, 2 pieces of wood, value 1*s.*, the goods of Henry Fitch and others; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

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356. MAURICE HOLHORAN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, 1 shawl, value 4*s.*; 1 gown, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*, the goods of Mary Holhoran; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

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357. GEORGE DOUSE was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 2 coats, value 4*l.*; the goods of John Simons; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN SIMONS. I live at Camden-wharf, Camden-town, and am a coal-merchant. The prisoner had been in my employ—on Monday last, the 17th of December, I had two coats—I saw them safe between three and four o'clock—I missed them about five o'clock—this is one of them (*looking at it.*)

JAMES MEALING. I live with Mr. Redpath, a pawnbroker—this great coat was pawned that same evening about six o'clock by the prisoner.

Prisoner. Another man gave it me to pawn for him—I did not steal it.

JOSEPH SKIDMORE (*police-constable S* 160.) I apprehended the prisoner—he said he knew nothing of the coat.

JOSEPH KENDALL (*police-constable S* 98.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man that was convicted.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

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358. JOSEPH KELLY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1 bag, value 6*d.*, and 6lbs. weight of coffee, value 11*s.*, the goods of Samuel Grimmett; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

SAMUEL GRIMMETT. I live in Lower-street, Islington. Between six and seven o'clock, on the evening of the 5th of December, the prisoner came into my shop for some lozenges, with two other lads—they did not buy any—I had a bag of coffee there, and I missed it directly they were gone—I followed them—I was going to lay hold of Kelly, who had a basket with the coffee in it, when he dropped it just before me, and ran about six houses—the policeman caught him—it is my coffee and bag.

Prisoner's Defence. It was not me that stole it—I had it given me by the other boy to carry.

JAMES BRANNAN. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction from Mr. Clark's office (*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

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359. WILLIAM CRANE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 3lbs. weight of beef, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the property of Charles Hewett.

THOMAS DRAKEFORD. I am foreman to Charles Hewett, a butcher in Mile-end-road. On Saturday night, the 15th of December, about

eleven o'clock, I saw the prisoner standing outside the shop, and saw him take a piece of beef from the front board—I went after him, caught him, and told him he had a piece of beef that did not belong to him—he said he would take me to the shop where he had paid for it—I brought him back, and he threw the beef down at the shop-door—it is my master's beef.

(The prisoner pleaded poverty.)

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined One Month.

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360. CHARLES TRUNDELL and WILLIAM BAVIN were indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 3 sacks, value 6*s.*, and 8 bushels of wheat, value 4*l.*; the goods of Francis Sherborn.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN NEELE. I am barn-man to Mr. Sherborn, at Bedfont. He has a barn in a rick-yard there, called Spencer's Barn, and a field called the Thirty-two Acres—on Saturday, the 3rd of December, and for a fortnight before then, I was employed in the barn, threshing the wheat which came from that field—there was no other wheat in the barn at that time, than that which came from that field—there was about fifteen or sixteen quarters of wheat in the chaff, lying on the barn-floor on the Saturday, in a heap—I fastened up the barn that evening at five o'clock, quite safe, and gave the key in at Mr. Copas's house—he is Mr. Sherborn's bailiff—I went to the barn again on Monday morning, about six o'clock—it was dark then—I fetched the key from Mr. Copas's—I found the lock of the barn was not as I had left it—it was turned up—I had left it down—it still remained locked—I unlocked it and went in, but did not notice the heap till about seven o'clock, when I found it mixed, not as I had left it, and five, six, or seven sacks of wheat gone—the witness James Withall came into the barn to breakfast that morning, and in consequence of what he said I went with him, and searched round about the barn—the ground was soft, and I observed footmarks of two persons, in a direction from the barn—Withall traced them, I did not—I produce a sample of the wheat from the barn.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Is Withall in your master's employ? *A.* Yes—he did not tell me he could take me to the place where the wheat was—he said he thought he knew where it was—that he thought it was on Mr. Gammon's premises—he did not offer to take me there—he went there himself—directly I told him of the loss he said he thought he knew where it was—I do not know whether he is in Mr. Sherborn's employ now—he worked for him after this was discovered—I cannot say how many days, whether it was two or three days, or a fortnight—he was employed as a dung-spreader—I work in the barn, and did not notice when he was there—he looked at the shoe-marks in my presence, and said he knew Trundell's shoe-mark very well, and he thought that was his—and he also said he thought the other one was a man named Tilliard—I was at home and in bed that night—I do not live near Withall, and do not know where he was—I did not sleep with him that night—the wheat was in the chaff, and had wild oats among it—it came from the thirty-two acre field—there were a great many wild oats in that field—I cannot say whether there are many any where else.

MR. CLARKSON? *Q.* You have been asked, whether you slept with Withall that night; are you married? *A.* Yes, and have a family—I have lived all my life at Bedfont—I was never examined as a witness before

—Withall pointed out the foot-marks to me when we were looking about on Monday morning—I have worked for Mr. Sherborn all my life, till within about two years, and my father for forty years.

JAMES WITHALL. In the early part of this month I was working at Mr. Sherborn's farm, as a labourer. On Friday, the 30th of November, after I took my money, I was with a man named Tilliard, and Trundell at Gammon's public-house—Tilliard asked me, in Trundell's presence, what was in my master's barn, which is called Spencer's Barn—I told him some wheat—Tilliard said he wanted to make a sovereign for rent between this and Christmas, and he must have some of it—I told him to mind he was not *catched* at it—I went to work about six o'clock on the Monday morning, and saw Neele about eight o'clock in the barn—I went with him round the rick-yard, and saw some foot-marks—I did not tell him whose I thought they were—I followed them in the direction they went—they led towards Gammon's premises, which are about 200 or 300 yards from Spencer's Barn—they were both from and to the barn—I afterwards saw the patrol compare Trundell's shoes with those foot-marks, and they appeared like them—I continued to work for Mr. Sherborn a week after this—I then said away for two days, and when I came back Mr. Sherborn would have nothing more to do with me.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You are sure you did not say whose shoe marks they were? *A.* No, nothing of the kind—I said I thought I knew them, and that I thought I knew where the wheat was gone to—I do not think I told Neele that they were Trundell's foot-marks—I did not say so till after I had been to Mr. Gammon's—then I did, but not at first—it was in the tap-room of the public-house that Tilliard spoke to me about the barn, about six o'clock—there were several people there, I cannot say how many—I do not know whether he meant to speak it secretly—he did not whisper to me—he spoke loud enough for me to hear—I do not know whether others heard it—he did not halloo as loud as he could—he spoke in a low tone—I was close to him—other persons were at the same table—our conversation was not all about wheat—it was not about sheep, that I know of—I was drinking with Tilliard—I had a pint of beer with him—I cannot say whether Trundell heard what Tilliard said or not—my conversation was with Tilliard, and I was drinking with him, not with Trundell—he sat next to Tilliard—he was there like any of the other persons—I have been here before—I was accused of stealing a watch, but no bill was found against me—I was never taken up for robbery before—I was never before a Magistrate but once before in my life—that was for leaving my wife, about five years ago—I was never in custody for any thing else—I work at various places, wherever I can get work—I never was in Jenkinson's custody but once, that was when I left my wife—I knew Tilliard very well—I have drank with him sometimes, not very often—I have often seen him at the public-house—he was born and bred at Bedfont—I was never taken up on suspicion of murder—they took me in charge for running away from my wife, and they asked me while in custody for that, if I knew any thing about the murder at Bedfont, but I brought witnesses to prove where I was that night and the night before—that is five years ago—the charge about the watch was about six months ago—I did not see the shoes taken off Trundell's feet—I saw them compared against the gate, the post of the barn, and several places.

THOMAS COPAS. I am bailiff to Mr. Sherborn. On Monday morning,

the 3rd of December, I received information and went to the barn, and examined about the rick-yard—I saw the patrol compare some shoes with the foot-marks there, and in my judgment those shoes made the foot-marks—they were in the rick-yard where the barn stands, and also in the way to Mr. Gammon's premises from the rick-yard—Withall afterwards showed me some sacks of wheat, three of which had Mr. Sherborn's name on them—I compared the grain in them with the bulk in the barn, and in my judgment it had formed part of the bulk that was there on the Saturday, and which came from the thirty-two acre field—it had a quantity of wild oats among it—the wheat in the sacks was not cleaned, nor was the wheat in the barn—in my judgment they had formed part of the same.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Wild oats are very uncommon things, I suppose? *A.* No—it does not constantly happen that if a ground is sown with oats they will continue to grow, however clean the ground is kept—that is never so except the wheat follows the oats—the wheat did not follow the oats in this case.

JOHN JENKINSON. I am one of the horse patrol at Bedfont. I produce samples of the wheat found in the loft, and that in the barn. On Monday morning, the 3rd of December, about half-past eleven o'clock, I went to Mr. Sherborn's, and in consequence of information I accompanied him to Gammon's stable—I found the loft door fastened inside—you have to go up a ladder from the stable into the loft—the stable-door was unfastened—I found some hay at the far end of the loft, which I removed, and under it found five sacks of wheat, three of which were marked with Mr. Sherborn's name—I took the prisoner Bavin into custody directly—he was down in the yard at the time—I then went and took Trundell at the Black Dog tap, about 150 yards from Gammon's—I took off his shoes, and compared them with some foot-marks in the rick-yard—they exactly corresponded—I tried them to six or seven impressions—two in the rick-yard, and others across the meadows, in a direction to Gammon's yard—it was not along the high road, but over fences and gates—there was a faint impression in Gammon's stable-yard, but I could not identify that—there was a little wheat scattered about in the yard leading up to the stable door, and some at the stable door also—I compared both Trundell's shoes—the right shoe was particularly remarkable, having a half-tip on the heel, four nails on the other half of the heel, and seven rows of nails on the sole—one nail was missing from near the toe, and that was also missing in the impression—the tip and four nails at the heel were also in the impression—I have not been able to find Tilliard.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you the shoes here? *A.* No, he had but that one pair to wear—they were laced shoes—it had rained in the night, which made the impression in Gammon's stable-yard faint, as it was gravel—it did not affect the others—as the soil was soft—I did not compare Tilliard's or Withall's shoes—Withall was there in the morning, and of course he left foot-marks there—I knew Withall before—I have only had him in charge once—I took him on suspicion of the murder—there was a half-tip on both Trundell's shoes—they were not old, about two or three months old—they were very good.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* About this murder, was there a man found dead in a ditch? *A.* Yes; about five years ago—there was a Coroner's inquest on it—the verdict was, that the deceased was found dead, but how he came by his death they could not tell—Withall was taken on Sunday night

; he was taken before Sir John Gibbon, and committed for three for deserting his family—there has never been any pretence since ging him with the murder—he has always been in the neighbour- ıd I knew where to find him—Mr. Sherborn and Mr. Copas were : when I applied the shoes—Trundell gave them to me himself.

ıcıs SHERBORN. I am the owner of this farm at Bedfont. I was e officer when Trundell's shoes were compared with the foot-marks rick-yard and meadow—they corresponded in every particular—a s wanting in one of the shoes, and I observed the wanting mark in ression distinctly—I also observed the four nails, and the half tip corresponded in every particular—I saw some corn and chaff lying ɔetween my premises and Gammon's—I went with the officer to ın's stable, and saw the corn found in the loft, it was part of mine ear positively to it—I have samples of each, and they perfectly ɔnd—my own name was on the sack in full. Withall was in my —I knew his character was indifferent, but thought it right to em- n, to keep him out of the poor-house.

-examined. *Q.* Did you see the samples taken? *A.* No; but I them to be taken—I compared the two bulks also—I took a hand- ı one of the sacks found in the loft, and went and compared it with ainder of the bulk lying in the barn, and they are precisely the I swear they are the same sort—there cannot be a difference of about it—I have been a farmer all my life—there are clivers and edles amongst this wheat—mine are not fuller of weeds than others er yet saw any perfectly clean when it was first thrashed, before it owed—I dare say there are many wild oats at Bedfont—I fortu- have but little, indeed I do not know that I have another spot on n except this thirty-two acre field with them, but one acre, and s owing to the severe frost last winter—this wild oat is not the n kind, but a long oat with a beard—I have known wild oats be in und for several years, and then come up in great quantities.

CLARKSON. *Q.* For the reasons you have given, and from the t materials you find in both wheats, have you any doubt it is *A.* None whatever.

IGE GAMMON. I keep a public-house at Bedfont. The prisoner ras in my employ as ostler, and had charge of the stable attached to ıse—no one that I know of could make use of it without his know- -on the 1st and 2nd of December, Bavin slept in the club-room at ıse—there are several beds there—Trundell and Tilliard also slept room—to the best of my knowledge, they slept there the night he officer came about the wheat.

s-examined. *Q.* How do you know that they slept there? *A.* ll had slept there three nights, and I believe he slept there that -I did not see him there—I never go up into the rooms with lodgers they are strangers—they can get in and out—I did not light p that night—they took the light to go up, and no doubt they went l not take notice of their going up that particular night—I do not stop up to see—Tilliard was in the habit of sleeping there—Bavin have the key of the padlock of the room, and he was in the room illiard—Bavin always had the key of the stable in his possession— it in his pocket, and would take it to his bed-room—he did not up any where—that key I have not been able to find—it does not

fit any other room—it does not fit the corn-bin—Bavin has been in my employ two years last August—he has borne a good character up to that time, I believe—I have only known Trundell since I have lived at Bedfont, which is about four years, and then only by his coming there occasionally, about once in two or three months, to see his friends who live there—I know but little of him—he has only slept at my house lately—he has not worked for me—he paid me 1*s.* for the three nights he slept there.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was the first night he slept there Friday? *A.* Yes, and also Saturday and Sunday—he was there on Sunday night—it was Bavin's duty to keep the key of the stable—the loft of the stable fastens inside with a bolt.

NOT GUILTY.

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361. PHILIP HURLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 1 ewe, price 2*l.* 15*s.*, the property of Nicolson Calvert.—2nd COUNT, stating it to be the property of Charles Burrell.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN WEBB. I am a drover. I was employed to drive the sheep of Mr. Nicolson Calvert, from Hertfordshire to London—on the 10th of December, I brought up thirty sheep—I got to Smithfield at half-past three o'clock in the morning—I was told the pens which belonged to Mr. Burrell, and I put the sheep in them all safe, at half-past three, or nearly four o'clock.

JAMES MORRIS. I am a drover, in the employ of Mr. Deane of Peter-street. On the 10th of December I was in Smithfield, between six and seven o'clock in the morning, standing a good way from the pens in which Mr. Burrell's sheep stand—the prisoner came to me a little before seven o'clock—he is a drover employed in the market—I had known him before—he asked me if I had any thing to do—I said I had not—he asked if I would take a sheep over to Newgate-market for him—I said I would, and was glad of the job—I went with him to the pens of a man named Eaves, within a few yards of Mr. Burrell's pens—the prisoner there tied down the legs of a sheep, put it on my back, and told me to take it to Mr. Garnham's in Newgate-market—I noticed the sheep was marked with ochre on the shoulder—the prisoner told me to tell Mr. Garnham to kill it, and he told me not to draw any thing over there, as he would pay me for carrying it—he told me he would give me 1*s.* next Friday—I took the sheep and delivered it.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* It was rather dark, was it not? *A.* Yes—it is not unusual to take a sick sheep to slaughter—it is not a great distance between Mr. Eaves's pens and Mr. Burrell's—the road is between them—this sheep was in Mr. Eaves's pens—the prisoner had the care of Mr. Eaves's sheep—there were two or three hundred of them.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did he say any thing about the sheep being sick? *A.* I asked him what was the matter with it, and he said it had the influenza—I did not see any appearance of it—it looked very well, and was amongst others down in a bottom pen, opposite the road—it was along with Mr. Eaves's sheep—I do not know whether they had a mark different to that sheep—I did not look.

JAMES LEE. I am a drover. On the 10th of December, I was in Smithfield about half-past five o'clock—I saw the prisoner, about a quarter

even o'clock, lift a sheep on the man's back—it was marked across ılder with red ochre—I did not take particular notice which way ı went with it, but I thought he went by the Bull's Head—that be one way to go to Newgate-market—in about a quarter of an ter, I heard of a sheep being lost, and there was a good deal of ıade about it in the market—I had moved Mr. Burrell's sheep about ıt five o'clock that morning, from the left side of the alley to the ıd I secured them—there were then two lots—one lot of ten, marked he loins with red ochre, and one lot of nineteen, marked across ulders—this is the skin of a sheep which I saw at Guildhall, pro- y the officer—it has the same mark on it that the nineteen sheep

-*examined*. *Q*. You had the custody of these sheep? *A*. Yes— I had but twenty-nine—it is not unusual for sheep to stray—I prisoner's brother that Mr. Burrell had lost a sheep—that was about ck in the morning, when I found there were but twenty-nine, and I l there ought to have been thirty—I did not tell the prisoner, but he ave heard it—I afterwards told the prisoner that I found a sheep o Mr. Garnham's—I do not recollect that I said it was one Burrell's.

id you not tell the prisoner that Mr. Burrell had lost one, and did prisoner say it was one that had strayed into his pens? *A*. No, t think he did—he said he knew there was a sheep over there, that ıe ill, and he sent it to be killed, thinking it was his master's—I thought the best thing would be for him to pay for it, and prevent er—I am not aware that he has paid for it—I have heard so—he did me so—I have known him in the market about fifteen years—he ed himself as a respectable drover and an honest man.

BODKIN. *Q*. You say sheep sometimes stray from the pens they to, to others? *A*. Yes—a drover would not have the least diffi- n finding out who a sheep belonged to—it was on Wednesday at he gave me the account of the sheep straying—that was after I d his brother that I had traced the sheep to Mr. Garnham, and I d from the conversation with the prisoner, that he knew the fact.

ARD GARNHAM. I am a salesman in Newgate-market. A sheep ught to me by Morris, on the 10th of December—I said, who was ? and he said, "From the *Frenchman*," which was the name the r went by—the sheep was to be killed—I did not take particular whether it had the influenza, or any other disorder, but I should vas very healthy, by the appearance of the side of it—my man paid soner 1*l*. 18*s*. 2*d*. as the produce of the sheep.

RLES BURRELL. I am a salesman in Smithfield. I did not see this n particular—I heard of a sheep of mine being lost about nine or st nine o'clock that morning, when I had sold the sheep, and booked o the buyer, supposing there were thirty of them—sheep sometimes but a person in the market would not have the least difficulty in out who they belong to—I know Mr. Eaves—he attends the ; but does not live in London.

-examined. *Q*. Have you not since been paid for this sheep? ave not—I have heard that my agent has received the money, but my account.

RLES WALLER. I am a sergeant of the City Police. I received

the prisoner into custody at the station-house—I told him I thought it was a bad job—he said he could not help it, he did it from the best motives—he said the sheep came into his pens, it fell sick, and he sent it to the slaughterer's, which he had done before.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long had you known him? *A.* A long while before, he bore a good character in the market—every body was surprised about it.

JOHN WEBB *re-examined.* When I left the sheep in the market they were all healthy, as far as I saw.

COURT. *Q.* Did you see the prisoner after the loss of the sheep? *A.* Yes—when I came back to the market, I asked him if he had seen any thing of the sort, and he said he had not—that was about ten o'clock in the morning.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined One Year.

Third Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

362. FRANCIS MORRIS and ELLEN MORRIS, *alias Minahan,* were indicted for stealing, on the 25th of October, 1 watch, value 3*l.* 10*s.*, and 1 watch-key, value 10*s.*; the goods of John Wooller Johnson, from his person.

MR. LORD *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN WOOLLER JOHNSON. I live in Pleasant-row, Stepney-green, and am a butcher. I was returning along Mile-end-road, on the 25th of October, at half-past one o'clock in the morning—when I got to Mile-end-gate I pulled out my watch, and it was right—it was tied round my neck with a black ribbon—I missed it when I got home, about half-past two o'clock—I had lain down, in going along, on a bench at the White Horse public-house—I was aroused twice—the first time, I cannot say by whom, —but the second time, it was by a policeman—this is my watch, and the one I lost—(*looking at it*)—I know it by the maker's name, and the appearance—I was drunk.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Your impression was, that when you found yourself pulled or shaken, it was by a policeman? *A.* Yes, the second time—I only saw one person.

EDWARD WILLIAM HUMBERSTONE. I am shopman to Mr. Jones, a pawnbroker in Holborn. The prisoner, Ellen Morris, came to me on the 27th of October, and offered this watch in pledge—I asked her whose it was, she said her husband's, that her name was Williams, and she lived in Parker-street, her husband was a plumber and painter, and worked in the Strand—she did not give what I considered a satisfactory account, and I went for an officer—as I returned I saw the prisoner, Francis Morris, waiting outside—and on my going in at the side-door, he called the woman out—I directed the officer to follow and take her—she had left the watch behind her—I then went to the George-street station, and took the watch —the inspector told me to send the watch to the gentleman at Mile-end, as there was some little difference in the description, and the gentleman would know it—(I had received notice of it)—the prisoner, Francis Morris, said he had bought the watch, and given 10*s.*, and an old metal watch in exchange for it—he is a policeman, and had his police uniform on, and his great coat buttoned up close.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He went to the police-station of his own accord? *A.* That I cannot say—I did not give him into custody.

REEVE (*police-constable E* 125.) I was spoken to by Mr. tone about a watch—I then went after the prisoner, Ellen Morris her to the station-house.

N DARKIN CAMPBELL. I am an Inspector of police. I reformation respecting the stealing of this watch—the prisoner, Morris, came to the station-house of his own accord—he was as a policeman in his uniform—he inquired whether we had a a custody on suspicion of having stolen a watch—(the watch was l to have been stolen in the K or Mile-End division, which was the s own division)—I asked him how he came to know any thing of aid, early in the morning he had sent the female, who was his wife, the watch in Holborn, and finding she did not return, he started ne to look for her, and passing through Middle Row, he met a riend, who told him she had been taken to the station-house on a of having stolen the watch—he said that on Thursday , the 25th of November, he had been to a public-house in Mile- , where he met a person with whom he had exchanged a metal his own, and had given 10*s.* for that one—he stated that there was watch, without any ribbon or appendage attached to it—he said he ried, and I asked him where, he said, in Ireland—in consequence he said, I said I should detain him—I then sent for the prisoner orris into the charge-room, and asked her what her husband was— "a painter and glazier"—I said, "Is he not in the police?"—she st into tears, and said, "He is—I know nothing of the watch—saw it till this morning"—I found the key of the watch at the Francis Morris's lodgings.

examined. Q. I suppose persons do not get into the Police with- g a good character? *A.* Certainly not—I do not know who nded the prisoner to the police, it was some nobleman.

ONY RUTT. I am an Inspector of the K division of police. The Francis Morris was in that division—I did not see him on the of the 25th of October, but that day the prosecutor gave me in- n of the loss of a watch and key, and gave me a description of it, read over in presence of the prisoner Francis Morris, the same asked him whether he recollected having seen a man half-drunk ep on a bench, and he said he had not.

examined. Q. Are you aware that the description given of the ffers from the watch in the number? *A.* It does.

IAM YEOMAN (*police-constable K* 57.) I was on duty on the of the 25th of October, in the Mile-end-road—I saw the prisoner Morris on duty that morning—he was on the beat where this felony l to have been committed—he was alone—he was on duty from ock at night till six o'clock in the morning—I saw him several I saw him between one and two o'clock that morning.

IAM ISAACS (*police-constable K* 223.) I saw both the prisoners orning of the 25th of October—they were first standing in Mutton- ich leads from the Mile End-road to Redman's-row—that is about ds from the White Horse public-house—the place where the l felony was committed—I saw them at two or three times and

MES MORRIS—GUILTY. Aged 22. } Transported for Ten
N MORRIS—NOT GUILTY. } Years.

363. THOMAS TOOLE was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 5 half-crowns; 2 shillings; and 3½*d.* in copper, the goods and monies of Samuel Turner, from the person of Priscilla Turner.

PRISCILLA TURNER. I am the wife of Samuel Turner, of Lower-street, Islington. On the 4th of December, I was at Mr. Oldershaw's sale—I had two half-crowns and one shilling in my purse, and three half-crowns one shilling and eight-pence in loose halfpence in my pocket—there was a great crowd of persons, and the prisoner stooped down close to me—I turned and saw him there—I felt my pocket, put my hand to the prisoner, and said, "You have robbed me"—he began to move, and I said, "You are the man that robbed me"—he had cut my pocket, and my silver was gone.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How many people were there? *A.* A great number—I think I saw my purse in the auctioneer's hand, but I saw it in his son's hand—I turned and laid hold of the prisoner—he only was close to me, and he only I saw stooping down—I felt my pocket have a jerk, and I caught him.

JOHN LARKIN. I am a constable, and live near Uxbridge. I was present at Mr. Oldershaw's sale—I heard the prosecutrix cry out she was robbed—the prisoner was close to her, trying to get away from her—she kept him till I laid hold of him—I saw him put his hand into his pocket—I directly caught hold of his hand, and never let him take it out—I found in his waistcoat pocket three half-crowns, one shilling, and 3*d.* in copper—I saw him put something into his trowsers pocket—I found nothing in that pocket, but the pocket was torn, and this purse with two half-crowns and one shilling in it, dropped down from him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you see it drop? *A.* No; I saw him putting something like the purse into his pocket, and I saw the glimpse of a purse—I found the purse in the auctioneer's hand—I did not see it picked up—my family have lost 11,000*l.* by Mr. Oldershaw, and I went to the sale to see how things went on.

SAMUEL LEWIS. I live in Middle-row, Old-street. I was at the sale—the prisoner was attempting to make his escape, and I, with others, laid hold of him—I saw his hand by his side, and it was cried out in the room "He is dropping it"—the prisoner must have heard that—a purse was picked up, but I could not tell where.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe you saw the purse in the hand of a porter? *A.* Yes.

MR. PAYNE *called*

HANNAH TOOLE. I am the prisoner's mother. He was taken into custody last Tuesday fortnight—on the morning of that day I had given him three half-crowns and one shilling, and he had some money in his pocket—Mrs. Walker was present.

MARTHA WALKER. I live at No. 30, Oxford-buildings. I know Hannah Toole—I remember the day the prisoner was taken into custody—I was at his mother's house that day, when she gave him three half-crowns and one shilling.

NOT GUILTY.

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364. JOSEPH BENWITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th December, 3 brushes, value 5*s.*, the goods of Samuel Smith, his master

SAMUEL SMITH. I live in Crutched Friars, and am an oilman. The prisoner was in my employ for two months—I lost three brushes on the 4th of December, these are them—(*looking at them.*)

JOSEPH TILLY. I am a pawnbroker in Mile End-road. The prisoner offered these brushes at my shop on Friday evening week, between four and five o'clock, and I stopped him.

GUILTY. Aged 17. Confined Three Months.

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365. THOMAS HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 1 wheelbarrow, value 16*s.*, the goods of William Filkins; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM FILKINS. I live at Ickenham. I had a wheelbarrow on the 30th of October, and missed it the next morning. I found the wheel on the 8th of December, at the prisoner's house, on another barrow—I asked him how he came by it—he said he bought the wheel of a man who came round gathering old iron and bones, and he had made the barrow himself—I have examined it—the barrow is not mine, but the wheel is—it was annexed to another barrow when I lost it.

JOHN LARKIN. I am an officer. I went with the prosecutor, and he identified this wheel—the prisoner said he had bought it of a man who went about buying bones and rags.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought it of a man who deals in old iron—I was at home one day at dinner, I saw he had this barrow wheel, and I bought it for half-a-crown.

JOHN LARKIN *re-examined.* He stated that, and said the man he bought it of lived at Acton—I said I would take him there in my gig—he then said, "Never mind, on the trial will do." I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office (*read*)—the prisoner is the man.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

366. EDWARD HAMMOND was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 9 trusses of hay, value 1*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of John King; and THOMAS HALSEY and WILLIAM HALSEY, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN KING. I reside at Edgeware. I sold Mr. Tootel two loads of hay in the middle of November—I was to have it bound, for which I was to pay—it was part of a rick standing in my field on the 1st of December when it was bound by George Rayment—I saw it last on Sunday morning the 3rd of December, about ten o'clock, in the rick-yard—on Tuesday morning, the 4th of December, I went to William Fenn, who keeps the Green Man public-house—I there saw Fenn's wife—she made some communication to me—the prisoner Hammond came to my shop the same evening and said, "Mr. King, do you want me?"—I said "Yes—I want to know what hay out of my field, I understand you are one of the party" who took it—not sent for him—he came down to me, and said he was accused of taking my hay, at some public-house up town—I told him I would go to my author—I went to the George, and took him into a room where he and his wife were, and Brown, an ostler, who has since

absconded—Mrs. Fenn said to Hammond, " Hammond, you know you stole the hay, and brought it here"—he said, " I was drawn into it"—I have since seen two trusses of hay—I am able to tell they are the same hay that came from my rick, and the hay that was cut and bound by my order for Mr. Tootel.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* You will swear to that very hay, will you? *A.* Yes, I can—it is the very same that was cut—one sample was in town, and one I have brought from my rick—I could not be certain without matching it—it is better than any hay about Edgeware—it is quite a different sort of hay—it is quite as good as any about there—Hammond came to me of his own accord—Mrs. Fenn said she saw him and the ostler steal it—I did not take 25*s.* from Mrs. Fenn to let her ostler off—it was before I saw either of them—I took 25*s.* of her that evening, and took it to the constable—Mr. White, a baker at Edgeware, was present, and the constable—I took the 25*s.* from her for the quarter load of hay that I said was stolen—she did not pay me that to let her ostler off—I took it to find out the thieves—she persisted she could not tell—she said she never would divulge who was the person—she said, she hoped I would not prosecute any body—I said I had no desire to do it—it was before she said that that I took the 25*s.*—she said, " I never will divulge who it is except you take 25*s.*"—she said she would then tell me the thieves and the receiver—I did not know the ostler at the time she sent for me—I kept the 25*s.* an hour or so and then gave it to the constable—it was returned to Mrs. Fenn—she told me this on Tuesday night, and that night Hammond came to me about ten minutes after I had been with Mrs. Fenn—the constable and the policeman have been looking after the ostler.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* What was the value of the hay you lost? *A.* 25*s.*—I preferred no charge against Mrs. Fenn—she told me Hammond and the ostler had committed the robbery—I never saw the ostler till she mentioned his name—I have taken another truss of hay out of the same rick and compared it with the hay produced by the officer—it is the same quality.

COURT. *Q.* Who did you understand she meant by the ostler? *A.* Brown—I am a baker, and have got a little land—I have been on my farm seventeen years—I do not know my own quality of hay at all times—I have no doubt that the hay I saw was mine—I have about a dozen acres all grass.

WILLIAM HAM. I am a constable of Edgeware—I received information from some one—in consequence of that, on Tuesday, December the 4th, I went to Mr. King's hay-rick—I saw a few marks of hay—I traced them down to Mrs. Fenn's shed at the George Inn—I went into the shed—there had been some hay laid there—I saw Mr. Fenn when I went into the house—I picked up a small portion outside the shed that was in the track I had traced—I have compared it with the hay in Mr. King's rick—I believe it to be the same, as far as I am able to judge, that was produced before the Magistrate.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You searched the loft at Fenn's? *A.* Yes, and could find no hay—I picked up a handfull.

GEORGE RAYMENT. I live at Little Stanmore—on Saturday the 1st of December I bound some hay for Mr. King—I left it there about 3 o'clock in the afternoon—in consequence of hearing that some hay had been taken

I went to this place, and the hay I had bound was all gone—I traced some marks to the George Inn.

Cross-examined. Q. Was Mr. Ham's sample produced to you? *A.* Yes—I have been accustomed to hay all my life, and I would not swear they were the same.

MR. BALLANTINE. Q. Have you known Mr. King's hay long? *A.* Yes, ever since it was put up—the bit that Mr. Ham picked up has been shown me—it is that bit I say I cannot swear to.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you not swear that you would not swear the two samples were the same? *A.* Yes—I am speaking of the bit the constable picked up.

MR. PHILLIPS *to* WILLIAM HAM. Q. Did you show Rayment two samples of hay? *A.* I produced it at the Magistrate's, and he inspected part picked up from Mr. Fenn's shed, and part from Mr. King's rick, it was not taken out of the rick, but from where the nine trusses had been bound.

FREDERICK TOOTEL. I reside at Stanmore, and am a corn-dealer—about a fortnight before the 1st of December I bought some hay of Mr. King—one load and three-quarters had been delivered, and a quarter was to be delivered—that quarter was left with Mr. King—I heard from my own man that some of it had been stolen on the Tuesday—on the evening of that day I went to the George public-house, and there saw Mrs. Fenn, Hammond, William Brown, and Mr. King—Mrs. Fenn said she hoped as Mr. King had arranged the matter, that I would do the same, and not hurt the parties as it was discovered—I said I should have nothing at all to do with it, as I did not consider the hay was mine at all, but as far as I was concerned I should certainly prosecute—she told me Mr. King had got the money for it—she said to Hammond, "You know you took it away, you have owned to it, and it is no use to deny it, and that man knows it," pointing to the ostler Brown—Hammond then admitted the fact—he said he hoped I should not take any notice at all, and he was quite drawn into it, it was the first time, and he hoped it would never occur again—after that I went to the tap-room with Mr. King—I there saw Thomas Halsey—King charged Halsey with drawing the hay away—Halsey denied it—King said, "The ostler knows it," pointing to Brown—Halsey said, "I know nothing about your hay or you either"—King said to Halsey, "That man knows that you did," pointing to Brown—Halsey said to Brown, swearing at him, "You know I give you 2*s.* if it's only bundles of hay, much more trusses"—I then left the room.

Cross-examined. Q. Mrs. Fenn mentioned no other party but Hammond? *A.* No, not for stealing the hay—she mentioned Halsey as drawing it away—she did not say then that as her ostler Brown had confessed to her about stealing the hay, she hoped I would not prosecute him—she did not say that before I saw Hammond—I never said she did—she did afterwards, but not before I saw Hammond—a man of the name of Childs was present—he is not here—nobody but Mr. King was present—King afterwards said to Halsey, "You are the man that had my hay, what do you mean to charge me for drawing it?"—Halsey said he knew nothing about him or his hay either—I know Brown has absconded—Halsey was remely angry with the ostler for saying he knew anything about the —I saw Mrs. Fenn last about a day or two after the examination took

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know whether Mrs. Fenn is ill? *A.* She is very ill indeed.

WILLIAM READ. I am ostler at the George-inn, Edgeware; it is my duty to sit up till the wagons leave. On Tuesday morning, the 4th of December, I was in the shed at the George inn—I saw three or four trusses of hay there, but I did not see it come, nor see it go—I went down into the house, and went to bed—I do not know what time I saw them, it was in the morning part, about three or four o'clock—after that I went to bed, and got up at ten o'clock the next day—I went into the shed, but the trusses were then gone—after seeing the hay between three and four o'clock in the morning I saw Hammond in the house, sitting by the fire, dozing—there were two or three wagons there.

WILLIAM FENN. I am landlord of the George inn. On Tuesday, the 4th of December, the constable searched my yard and premises for some hay—I subsequently charged Brown, the ostler, and he has absconded—there was no hay whatever in this shed, by my authority, on the 4th of December, nor by my knowledge.

JOHN SHEPHERD. I live in Moor-street, Edgeware-road, and am servant to Capt. Stanley, of the riding-bazaar. The two Halseys have served us with hay for four months—I saw them at my master's stable at a quarter before eleven o'clock, on the 4th of December—they brought eight trusses of hay, one of clover, and one of straw—my master ordered me to buy these, the hay and clover, for 1*l.* 5*s.*, and the straw for 1*s.*—I have compared these trusses of hay with Mr. King's rick—it is the same sort of hay—I only know a little about hay—I would not swear it came out of the same rick—it is the same sort of hay, and has the same smell.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was there any concealment about them? *A.* No; they were generally respected by respectable people about the bazaar.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know what Halsey is? *A.* I do not know, but he brings hay to us, and we buy it—he has brought hay to other respectable people as well as us.

WILLIAM HAM *re-examined.* I found some trusses of hay at the King-street bazaar stable—I received from the watchman seven trusses—I took one away, the others I put a mark on, and left them—I saw Capt. Stanley—I showed Shepherd the truss I took away—I left five behind.

JOHN SHEPHERD *re-examined.* I was not present when Mr. Ham took it away—it was taken after I left.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know whether the trusses you speak of still remained there in the state you received it? *A.* I left six, and in the morning there was only five—I have since seen the missing truss in the constable's care.

NOT GUILTY.

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367. JAMES COPSEY was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. SHEA *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN WHITE. I purchased two tons of coals from the prosecutor, and paid the prisoner on the 31st of October, 3*l.*—this is the receipt he gave me—(*read.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you know him before? *A.* Yes, I have seen him, and had coals of him—I did not know the prosecutor—I gave the prisoner the order—he told me he was in the employ of Mr. Goodwin—I do not know who he had the coals of—I told him it was

) be a ready-money transaction, and here is the discount taken off—the rst time he came to me, he brought a bill of 3*l.* 4*s.*—I cannot tell when I eceived the coals, it was about a week after I ordered them, and five or six ays before I paid for them—the bill was dated the 13th of October—that ras the date the order was given—he said 30*s.* a ton would be the ready-noney price, and I had two tons—he brought me this bill of 3*l.* 4*s.*, and hen took the 4*s.* off—he said I should have to pay more if I had them on redit—I told him he should have the money for them—I had dealt with im once before for coals, in the summer—I only knew the prosecutor's ame through the prisoner.

Mr. Shea. *Q.* But you knew the prisoner was in his employ, and that he goods were Mr. Goodwin's? *A.* Yes, certainly.

Ann Joyce. I am the wife of Samuel Joyce. On the 15th of November paid the prisoner 4*l.* 2*s.* for coals—he gave me this receipt—I knew y the bill in whose employment he was—I did not know the prosecutor ersonally.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When did you receive the coals? *A.* Two days efore—it was a ready-money transaction, and here is the discount deducted —we did not agree for credit, but the bill was made for that, I believe, and e made a deduction of 12*s.*—he applied to me for my custom, and I id dealt with him once before—I had no dealings with Goodwin—I id not know him, except through the prisoner—I was aware they were ot the prisoner's coals—I saw the name of Goodwin on the cart.

Ebenezer West. I bought some coals of the prisoner in November ast—I paid him 1*l.* 10*s.* for a ton on the 16th of November—here is the ill and receipt.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You knew nothing of Mr. Goodwin? *A.* No—hether the prisoner got the coals of Mr. Goodwin or any body else was othing to me—he delivered the bill a few days after—there was a deduc-on of 5*s.*

Richard Goodwin. I am a coal-merchant. The prisoner was in my nploy in November, and had been for about seventeen weeks—he was col-cting clerk, and was to receive orders—he ought to have paid to me every ight the sums he had received on my account—on the 31st of October he id not pay me any money as received from John White—he afterwards ccounted to me for 2*l.* received from him—on the 15th of November he did ot account to me for 4*l.* 2*s.* received from Joyce, or any part of it, nor has e since—he did not account to me in November for 1*l.* 10*s.* as received om West, nor has he since—I paid him 1*l.* 5*s.* a week—he was in my nploy altogether—on the 26th of November he left my counting-house ithout notice—I did not see him again till the 12th of December—I re-ived several letters from him after he left—these are them—(*looking at me*)—when I saw him, on the 12th of December, I said, "Mr. Copsey, it my intention to prosecute you"—he said, "I hope not, sir"—I said, "I n fixed, I shall do it"—he said he thought it would be better that I ould allow him to come back to put his accounts to rights, and that it ould be less loss to me—I said I should take him to the station, and I took im there myself—his salary was to be an advancing one—I had considered e had done his duty, and about a fortnight before he left me I gave him im to make his salary 30*s.* a week.

(*Two letters from the prisoner were here read, one dated December 2, stating that being embarrassed he had been induced to use the prosecu-*

tor's money, expecting to be able to make it up, in which he had been disappointed; and that on the receipt of this he (the prisoner) would be no more; the other letter, dated the 2nd of December, appointing to call on the prosecutre on the following morning.)

Cross-examined. *Q.* What connexion did this man bring you? *A.* One that might have been a very good one, if he had been an honest man—I do not care to whom the connexion goes, for at the price he has sold my coals, and the discounts he has taken off, I should never serve them again—it was his duty to make out the bills in my counting-house on Saturdays—the chief of my trade is conducted on what is called the tally-system—the prisoner may have brought me from 250 to 260 customers—that is not a good connexion in the tally trade—I have produced all the letters I had from him since he was away—I received one dated the 12th of December—I answered that, and made an appointment for him to come to my counting-house to see Mr. Burgess and myself—it was not that he might post up the books—it was not my intention that he should put another figure in my books—I wrote to him for the purpose of inducing him to come—I said nothing about settling matters—I said I believed he was quite aware of the extreme difficulty that would arise in putting the accounts to rights without him, but there was not a sentence to invite him to come to do it—my intention was never to give up the idea of prosecuting him—he was concealed by some of his friends—I offered to settle his debts if they did not exceed 20*l.*—I told his wife so on the Saturday night—it was his direction to sell coals, and give people credit, on the tally system, subject to a discount of 3*s.* per ton if they paid ready-money—he has gone to the extent, sometimes, of 5*s.* a ton discount, but I did not know that before—he has not entered such discounts in my books—he never received any coals of me—he was my servant, and sold in my name—I gave credit to persons I never saw—I went by the character he gave me, and their names as well—I did not know Mrs. Joyce nor Mr. White—White's name was given me as a tailor and housekeeper in a respectable street, and a man in business—I could not object to let him have coals—I never trusted the prisoner—I trusted Mr. White, from the prisoner's account of him—I knew nothing of Mr. West before, but he was represented by the prisoner as a boot and shoemaker, doing a snug little business—the prisoner had authority to part with coals on credit, or for money—if he received money in whole or in part, it was his duty to pay it the same evening—if he paid me 3*l.* 4*s.*, it would be debited in my books—on the Monday night on which he went away, he paid me 10*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*—he sent me his books on Monday the 3rd of December, about half-past ten o'clock, his sister brought them, and I said to her, "Tell Mrs. Copsey she need not trouble herself; his letter is written with too much calm consideration for him to destroy himself."—Mr. Kendall and two other gentlemen came to me at my counting-house on Thursday night, the 6th of December—I did not tell them I was very sorry for having taken any proceedings, nor anything of the kind—that I swear—he did not conduct a linen-drapery business, as well as mine, to my knowledge.

Q. Did you ever say, in presence of Mr. Kendall, that you were sorry that you had taken any proceedings against the prisoner, and should be very glad to settle the business with him, and he might conduct the linen-drapery, and give you up the coal business? *A.* Some part of that is true, but not all—it was, I think, on the following Monday, I called at *Mr. Kendall's* request, my object was to get from him Copsey's place

—I confess my conduct was ambiguous—it was designedly so—I Kendall I would not give up the idea which I had of prosecuting; , even if I did excuse him, it would be impossible for him to do g in the coal trade, and the only chance he had would be the -I did not tell him I was sorry.
ll you tell the prisoner's wife's sister that the prisoner might con- linendrapery business, but you must have the coal connexion— never afterwards trouble himself with that? *A.* I do not believe carefully abstained from making any promise not to prosecute—I I could not to commit myself—I offered a reward for the prisoner tention was well known—if I made any remark to Mrs. Copsey's was to the same effect as to Mr. Kendall—I did not tell Mr. that if the prisoner would come and put his accounts to rights, I ɔt think of proceeding any further—I wrote a letter to the prisoner, ɔnsequence of that he came, and I had him taken.
PRENDERGAST *called*
ɪ LACK. I am sister-in-law of the prisoner. I took a letter from ɔner to Mr. Goodwin—Mr. Goodwin said, "I certainly will not r. Copsey to do any thing more in the coal business, as it may be the customers may leave me, but I will allow him to act in the pery business, and that will be quite as well for him."

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined One Year.

OLD COURT.—*Friday, December* 21*st*, 1838.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

SELINA COLBECK was indicted for a misdemeanor.
· CANT. I am servant to Mr. John Laurence, solicitor, No. 25, ɪ-street. On Monday, the 10th of December, about eight o'clock ɾening, the prisoner came to my master's door, and said she had for Mr. John Laurence, but he was not at home—I said, "No, he -she said, "Are you the housekeeper?"—I said, "I am not"—I ɜ parcel, and she said there was 7*s.* 6*d.* to pay—I said I had no and did not know what I should do—she then said, Mr. Laurence the housekeeper was not at home, there would be a person there, ɪ I was to go to Mr. Cockburn and ask him the loan of 7*s.* 6*d.* norning—I went to Mr. Cockburn, who is a neighbour, and saw ɾ the money to the prisoner—I took the parcel, believing it to ıluable one, for my master—I did not see it opened afterwards ɪrisoner was an entire stranger to me—I delivered the parcel to ɔch.
-*examined by* MR. DOANE. *Q.* Do you know Compton-street, well? *A.* I do not—I did not see the prisoner long—I think she ɔlack silk bonnet, and a veil over it—I never said it was a Tuscan —I think she had a shawl—there was a light in the passage—I ɪ doubt about her being the same person.
ER COCKBURN. I keep the Falcon in Old Fish-street, and am a er of Mr. Laurence. On Monday evening, Mrs. Cant came to 7*s.* 6*d.* for Mr. Laurence, as there was a parcel come—I said it was ount of money—she said a female had brought it—I sent for her in,

and the prisoner came in front of my bar—I asked her where she brought the parcel from—she said, "From Mrs. Evans, 33, Farringdon-market"—she assured me it was all right, and after that I gave the 7*s.* 6*d.*—I parted with the money, conceiving her story was true, and that it was a valuable parcel for Mr. Laurence—I am positive the prisoner is the person.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you never made a mistake in your life? *A.* Not as to identity—I saw the prisoner in custody next day—I had previously heard she was in custody on this charge.

MARY M'LINTOCH. I received the parcel from Mary Cant, and gave it to Mr. Laurence.

JOHN LAURENCE. M'Lintoch gave me the parcel—I opened it—this is it—it contains nine oranges and four lemons, which are of course not worth 7*s.* 6*d.*—they are quite useless to me.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Six Months.

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369. JOHN PEARCE was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of November, 1 sovereign and 2 shillings, the monies of Francis Kemp.

The prosecutor not appearing, the prisoner was

Acquitted.

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370. RICHARD EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 2 loaves of bread, value 11*d.*; and ¾ of a yard of baize, value 6*d.*; the goods of James Murray.

JOHN HAYES. I am a bookbinder, and live in Seckford-street, Clerkenwell. I was looking up from the kitchen-window, and saw the prisoner take two loaves out of a basket, which was standing at my door, wrap them up in the baize, and run away—I pursued and caught him, with them under his arm—I asked where he got them—he said they were his own.

JOHN CARR. I am in the employ of Joseph Murray, a baker, in New-street-square. I left my basket at the door while I went to serve a customer—this is my master's bread—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I have been a long time out of work.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

371. WILLIAM GADBURY was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Chamberlain, on the 28th of November, at the Liberty of Norton Falgate, and stealing therein 1 gown, value 2*l.*; 1 veil, value 6*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*; 1 card-case, value 2*s.*; 1 waist ribbon, value 6*d.*; 1 yard of lace, value 6*d.*; 1 piece of silk, value 6*d.*; and 1 stock, value 6*d.*; the goods of James Chamberlain; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

CAROLINE CHAMBERLAIN. I live at No. 11, Fleur-de-lis-street, in the liberty of Norton Falgate, and am the wife of James Chamberlain—he occupies the house—the back of the house looks into Mr. Cave's yard. On Wednesday, the 28th of November, I was at home washing at the back of the house until between six and seven o'clock, and then I was engaged with my family in the back parlour—about seven o'clock I found the window broken looking towards Mr. Cave's yard, and both the drawers open—the window was broken from the outside—a man might put his hand *through* and unfasten the window—the sash was opened from the outside—

annot say whether it was fastened before—there is a fastening, but a very temporary one, it is a drop, which is out of order—I had not been into the room after ten o'clock in the morning—the sash was then down—when I found my drawers open I went and told Mrs. Cave—she went round, and I saw her pick up a silk stock, a piece of silk, and a bundle of pieces of my children's frocks, in her passage—I know they were in the drawer on the Sunday, but the card-case I put into the drawer that very morning, and a silk gown was there—I had seen a man in the same dress as the prisoner about the premises that day, which was Wednesday.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Was it the morning of the day you put the things that you put the card-case there? *A.* Yes—I know the house is in the liberty of Norton Falgate, because I pay the taxes—there was a young person in the house who had been in the room after me—the last time I saw the person like the prisoner it was dusk—I had seen him before that after dinner—I did not see his features.

MARY CAVE. I live at No. 12, Elder-street, Norton Falgate. The prisoner lodged in our house about a fortnight, till the 28th of November—he came in for the key of his room between five and six o'clock that evening—I live next door to Mrs. Chamberlain—in consequence of something I heard from Mrs. Chamberlain, I went round to the back of her house, and the saw window looking into my yard was broken—it was quite dark then—I found a black stock, some small pieces of silk, and a bundle of small pieces in the yard—I showed them to Mrs. Chamberlain—she came round to me again, and sent for an officer—the bundle was in the back passage leading to my house—I went up to the prisoner's room, found the door locked, and the key taken away—we got it open, and sent for an officer—I picked up a waist-ribbon in his room, and gave it to the officer, who remained at our house till half-past two o'clock, but the prisoner did not return home.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you find the prisoner lodging there when you came to take the house? *A.* Yes—I had only been there a fortnight—I was recommended to me by the former housekee pe

GEORGE TREW. I am a police-constable. On the 28th of November, was sent for by Mrs. Chamberlain—I examined a window, and afterwards went to Mrs. Cave's house, into a bed-room, and there found this waist-ribbon.

SARAH WATLEY. I am twenty-three years old, and have been acquainted with the prisoner for the last two months—I kept company with him, but did not live with him—I lodge in Catherine-place, Commercial-road. On the 28th of November, at half-past eight o'clock in the evening, he came to me, and gave me a veil, a handkerchief, a card-case, a piece of bonnet lace, and the lining of a bonnet—I put them into my box—the officer called on me on the Tuesday following, and I delivered them up to him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did the officer take you and the things before the magistrate? *A.* Yes, I was placed in custody, and afterwards examined as a witness—I get my living by frame-working—I have no parents—I was living with a young woman I have lodged with for two years—she is a widow, and gets her living at the London Hospital—I work for the weavers I work for Mr. Clift, and have done so for four years—the prisoner is the only young man I kept company with.

WILLIAM ALDERMAN. I am a policeman. I received information of

the robbery, and afterwards took the prisoner into custody, in Pearl-street, Spitalfields—I had seen him pass Mrs. Chamberlain's house, look up at the house, and then walk away in company with another young man—I followed him, with another constable, and then took him into custody—I took Watley into custody on the following Tuesday—I received from her a veil and other things, which I produce.

CAROLINE CHAMBERLAIN *re-examined.* All these things—(*looking at them*)—are my husband's property—I know this waist-ribbon, found in the prisoner's room, it is the very ribbon I was married in—I have a piece which was cut from it.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* There is no mark on it? *A.* No—I have been married seven years, and have had the ribbon ever since.

WILLIAM HOLLAND. I am a policeman. I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction of felony—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person—I apprehended him, and was present at his trial in January, 1835—he was sentenced to be transported for seven years, which was commuted by the interest of his friends, to three years' confinement in the Penitentiary.

GUILTY—of stealing only. Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

372. FRANCIS BESSICKS was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Samuel Alton, at All Saints, Poplar, about the hour of twelve, in the night of the 2nd of December, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 coat, value 1*l.* 9*s.*, and 1 cap, value 1*s.*; his goods.

SAMUEL ALTON. I live at Mill-wall, in the parish of Poplar, and rent the whole house. On Sunday night, the 2nd of December, I went to bed about ten o'clock—my wife fastened the doors—I got up about half-past five o'clock in the morning, and missed my great-coat and a cap, which I had laid ready to go to work, and the bread and butter which was put out the night before, for me to take out for my breakfast—the coat hung over the rails of the stairs the night before—I examined, and found the back-door open—I was the first person up—they had broken in at the back-window, and opened the door—by pulling a nail out, they could open the window, and get through the casement—the prisoner used to live next door to me, and worked in the same factory.

MARY ALTON. I am the prosecutor's wife. On Sunday night, the 2nd of December, I went to bed about ten o'clock—I saw the back-door and window fast—I laid my husband's coat on the banisters, and the bread and butter on the table ready for breakfast—we have one lodger, named Richard Midgley—he went to bed before we did, and came down a few minutes before my husband.

HENRY HOULTON. I am a police-sergeant. The prosecutor's house is in the parish of All Saints. On the 6th of December the prisoner was brought to the Poplar station-house in custody—he had a cap on—I did not speak to him about it then, but at the office I did, and he said he met a man on Monday, the morning after the robbery, in Ratcliff-highway, dressed like a stoker—he had a very good cap on himself, and the man asked him if he would sell it—he said he had no objection, and he exchanged with him, the man giving him 3*d.*—I took off his shoes on Monday, the 10th, and made an impression by the side of one foot-mark, which was left in the prosecutor's garden, and found it corresponded—I then put the

shoe into the old mark, and it fitted—the shoe was without a tip, and the leather projected over the heel—there was a corresponding mark in the foot-mark in the garden—Mr. Alton examined it before I did.

Prisoner. There were tips on my shoes when I was apprehended, but I took them off myself. *Witness.* I cannot tell that, as I did not apprehend him.

THOMAS FORRESTER. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner—I cannot tell whether there were tips on his shoes when he was apprehended—I did not see him remove the tips.

SAMUEL ALTON *re-examined.* I saw the foot-marks in my garden on the Monday morning—there was a mark where he had jumped over the wall, and we traced the foot-marks going to fetch a spade out of a neighbour's garden, and then back to the window—there was a peculiarity in the heel of the right foot, as if there had been a tip on the heel—that corresponded with this shoe—there is no tip here, but there has been one—it was exactly the same size as this shoe—this is my cap—(*looking at it*)—I know it by the sewing—I wore it constantly.

RICHARD MIDGLEY. I lodged in Mr. Alton's house. I went to bed, on the 2nd of December, about ten o'clock—I got up in the morning about half-past five o'clock—I was the first person up—when Alton came down I perceived the back-door and window open—I had not been in the passage myself.

Prisoner. I am innocent—I took the tip off my shoe after I was taken.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Ten Years.—(*See the next Case.*)

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373. FRANCIS BESSICKS was *again* indicted for unlawfully breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George William Mayne, on the 6th of December, with intent to steal.

SARAH ALLEN MAYNE. I am the wife of George William Mayne, and live at Poplar. On the 6th of December, I got up about half-past six o'clock—I went into the shop, and a man rushed from before the counter into the street—he had rather a difficulty in getting out at the door—I went to the door, and saw Forrester, the constable—I told him, and he pursued him—I examined my shop, and saw the till was cut, and the lock almost off—there were some knives on the counter, but I might have left them there the night before—the man in the shop had a cap on—I had locked the till the previous night—there was no cutting then—he had got into the shop by breaking a panel in the door, putting his hand in, and opening it.

THOMAS FORRESTER. I am a policeman. On the morning of the 6th of December I was on duty, about half-past six o'clock, and saw the prisoner run out of Mr. Mayne's shop—I pursued and took him—I found on him a box of lucifer-matches and three duplicates.

Prisoner. *Q.* When did you search me? *A.* I took part from you in the shop, and the rest at the station-house.

HENRY HOULTON. I am a police-sergeant. I was on duty at the station-house at Poplar—I asked the prisoner how he came to break into the shop—he said he had been out of work some time, that he had not been in bed for five nights, and was very much distressed—I asked how he broke in—he said he broke through the panel, and got in, and made two cuts in the counter to open the till, but hearing somebody come down, he stopped.

GUILTY. Aged 22.

374. JAMES HENRUTTER was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 1 bag, value 1*d.*; and 8 sovereigns; the goods and monies of James Tuffnell, in his dwelling-house.

ELIZABETH TUFFNELL. I am the wife of James Tuffnell, of St. John-street, Bethnal-green. We rent the house, and occupy the upper and lower parts, but have a lodger, who has the middle part—there is one common outer door to both—about three weeks before the robbery I put eight sovereigns in a small bag, into a drawer in my bed-room—it was safe last Friday or Saturday—I saw it, and the money in it, but did not count it—the prisoner lodged with me at that time, and for nearly four months—he went out at one o'clock on Monday, and returned between seven and eight o'clock, but I was not at home then—I missed it between nine and ten o'clock at night—he was not in the house then, and did not return all night.

ANN BACKHOUSE. I am eleven years old, and work at Mrs. Tuffnell's. I was there last Monday evening, and left between six and seven o'clock—the prisoner was there when I left, sitting by the fire—he pulled the curtain back to see if master was gone out, and when he saw he was gone out, he told me to go and ask mistress to lend him 1*s.*—I said she was gone out—he made no answer.

JONATHAN TUFFNELL. I am the son of James Tuffnell. Last Monday evening I was at home—I went down into the sitting-room about nine o'clock in the evening, and saw a sovereign lying on the mat by the fire—the prisoner was gone then, and did not return all night—I took it up, and told my mother—she went to search, and found all her money gone.

WILLIAM BECK. I am a policeman. On Tuesday morning last, as I was at the Spitalfields station-house, the prisoner came up to me, and asked me questions about some parties that were down at a house in Fleet-street—I understood he had previously been down to make a statement to the inspector—having had information of this robbery, I asked him if his name was not Henrutter—he said it was, and I took him into custody for this robbery—I found two sovereigns, 3*s.* 6*d.*, and 4*d.* in copper on him—his coat, waistcoat, and hat were new—I went to fetch the parties up to identify him, and he then said the money he had was money they had been and received on his account—he did not mention the amount they had received.

Prisoner. I went this night and told the Inspector to take the landlord and landlady of the public-house, for I had lost a sister down there—it is not the only one who has been murdered down there, but several others were going down there one night, and my sister came and told me she had been murdered down there, and not only her but upwards of one hundred. *Witness.* He came and told the Inspector that one hundred people had been murdered down there—he appeared disordered in his mind—he pressed the Inspector not to let me go down to the house alone.

(*The prisoner here made a further wandering statement of a similar nature, respecting persons being murdered.*)

ELIZABETH TUFFNELL *re-examined.* Within the last five weeks I have observed something strange about the prisoner, but not to last long—he now and then is as sensible as can be, and then for an hour or so he will talk as if he was deranged, but it goes off, and he goes to work—he talked much the *same* as now—he said people had drawn a deal of money on his account, *but he could not* get any—I asked him how they came by it—he said he

, write, I believe this to be his writing—(*read*)—"The prisoner the Prince that came over from Sidney, what eat and drank with ir—the prosecutor has drawn money from Sir Henry Wheatley ount, and the eight sovereigns are part of it."

r. I expect that is the man that has been drawing money from at is part of it—I have not taken it—I was allowed so much for d done on the sea by Her Majesty.

NOT GUILTY—being Insane.

ANIEL LLOYD, BOBERT WESTLEY, and JOHN ROE, ted for stealing on the 7th of December, 7 printed books, value e goods of Donald Mac Pherson.

) MAC PHERSON. I am a bookseller, and live at Pimlico. On f December, about three o'clock, I went out of my shop, and e door, leaving nobody there—I came home about five o'clock, a pane of glass which had been broken before and had a slate pushed in, and seven volumes gone—they were safe when I left -the window was cracked before, and had a small hole in it.

RAPSON. I am the wife of John Rapson, a broker, in George- elsea. On the 7th of December, about seven o'clock in the Lloyd and Westley came in company together to our shop, but d came in, Westley was waiting outside for him—Lloyd asked ught waste paper—I told him "Yes"—he said he was sent by ur of mine who lived opposite, where he had offered it, but she a want of any—I asked him who the books belonged to—he had our—he said they belonged to his mother and father, but were to them, they could not read them—I found two were Latin cata- told him they were no use but as waste paper—he wanted 1*s.* -I said I would only give 2*d.* a lb.—he asked me to give him hem—I gave him 9*d.*, and took his name and addres—he left

ROBERT M'KENZIE (*police-constable B* 44.) I took Lloyd and Westley into custody on the 8th of this month, and took them to the station-house—they at first denied all knowledge of the charge, but Lloyd afterwards said he was in company with Roe and Westley, that Roe broke the window and moved the paper, and they each took part of the books, and Westley said the same as Lloyd.

WILLIAM CHARD. I am in the service of Mr. Berry, a hair-dresser, in Well-street, Chelsea. On the 7th of September, Roe was at work with me moving some goods for Mr. Berry, at Duncannon Cottage, which is about six doors from the prosecutor's shop—Roe had a barrow full of goods, and I had some things on my head—we met Lloyd with a book in his hand—he told Roe he had got it from Mr. Mac Pherson's shop—I went on with Roe to Mr. Berry's with the things, and as we returned, I saw Roe go up to the prosecutor's window, put his hand through and take out a book, and give it to Westley, who was waiting close by with Lloyd—it was a broken window—Roe then went with me into Duncannon Cottage—Lloyd, Westley, and another boy in a white pinafore, who was discharged at Queen-square, waited till we came out—we went down the street, and Roe said he would wait for them at the corner of Harriett-street, but we did not see them after.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long have you known Roe? *A.* A good while—he said he would wait for them while they went to get the books—they said Roe was to sell them, or something—the window was already broken when Roe put his hand in—I did not mention this till Roe said at Queen-square, that I knew he was innocent—the policeman then came and fetched me, and I stated what I have to day—I have known him about two years about Knightsbridge, not in any place—he was working with me this day.

COURT. *Q.* How long had Roe been in your company before you saw him go to the window? *A.* He had been working with me all day—I had not seen him go to the window before, and I believe he would not have known of the robbery only by seeing Lloyd—that was the first I heard of his knowing it.

HENRY BARNET. I know all the prisoners very well by sight. On the evening of the 7th of December, about six or seven o'clock, I saw Lloyd and Westley, and a little boy with a white pinafore, whose name I do not know, by the Fox and Bell public-house, about five or ten minutes' walk from the prosecutor's shop, coming towards it—Lloyd and Westley each had a book—I did not walk with them, but went on to the White Horse—as I was returning about half-an-hour afterwards near the prosecutor's, Lloyd came running over to me with Westley—Lloyd said, "I have got seven *taskeys* to learn, is it not a shame? and he, Westley, has only got two *taskeys* to learn"—(Westley was by at the time, but did not say anything)—I said, "What"—Lloyd said, "Hold your tongue, for I have got them from over the way"—I said, "If that is the case I shall *cut* it"—he pointed over the way to the prosecutor's shop—I was not near enough to see the hole in the window.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Is this the first time you have said anything about the seven tasks? *A.* No, I told the Justice all about it—I am sure it was Lloyd said he got them from over the way—I never said it was Westley *said so*—I have known Roe three or four weeks by sight, playing about *the Park together*—I am a gentleman's servant, out of employ—I lived wi

WILLIAM GUILTY. Aged 13. } Confined Two Months.
LLOYD—GUILTY. Aged 12. }
ROE—GUILTY. Aged 16.†—Confined Four Months.

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i. **JOHN MANNING** was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of De-
r, 102lbs. weight of thread, value 7*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*, and 1 canvas wrapper,
1*s.*, the goods of Thomas Wood Chapman and another.

IES TWEEDLE. I am foreman to Thomas Wood Chapman and
er, of Union-street, Borough. On the 15th of December, I packed up
with 102lbs. weight of shoe-thread, worth 7*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*

LLIAM BISHOP. I am carter to Chapman and Parker. On the 15th of
nber I received a bale of thread to take to the Wool Quay to be shipped—
fourteen packages in my cart—I delivered seven on the road—I
red one at the Ipswich Arms, Cullum-street, and then saw the bale
ead safe in the cart—when I got to Wool Quay I found the tail board
cart down, and the bale gone—I had heard an alarm of "Stop thief"
I was on Tower-hill, but had no thought that my cart was robbed—
about six o'clock, or after—it was dark.

ss-*examined by* MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Which way did you come?
hrough Cullum-street and Tower-hill into Thames-street—I don't
the cart was one hundred yards from the Spur-gate at the Tower
the alarm was given—it was not out of a person's sight.

NRY SINGER. I am a policeman. On Saturday evening, the 15th
cember, I was coming over Tower-hill about a quarter past six o'clock,
aw a cart with some packages coming from Tower-street—it turned
towards Thames-street—I saw two men following it—it was light
h for me to distinguish them—I took notice of them, and am quite
ve the prisoner was one—I did not know him before—I suspected
atched them, and as they got under a lamp, I saw the prisoner, and the
man make a pull at a package behind the cart, but did not get it out
y made a second attempt, close against a gas lamp, took the package

about from eight to ten yards from the cart when I saw them under the gas lamp—I had my police dress on, but an undress great coat buttoned over it—I had no strap upon my arm.

ROBERT CHAPMAN. I am in the Rifle Corps. At a quarter after six o'clock I was sentry at the gate of the Tower—I saw a cart come out of Tower-street, and two men following it—just as it came into Thames-street I saw them make a pull at the cart—I am perfectly certain the prisoner is one of them—they made two pulls at the bale before they got it—when they got it they planted it behind a hackney coach—Singer went up to them—they saw him, and ran away—the prisoner came running up close to me, and made a blow at me—I had my rifle in my hand, and held it out to stop the blow—I am certain he is the man, he ran so close to me I could not help seeing his face—there were two lamps near me—Singer afterwards brought the bale to me, and came back himself in about two minutes with the prisoner—I delivered the bale in the same state to him.

Cross-examined. Q. Which way was the man coming when he made the blow at you? *A.* Right down Tower-street, running into Thames-street—I had seen him take the bale out of the cart, but it was not my business to stop him—I could not leave sentry—I made no effort to stop him, but I suppose he thought I was going to stop him.

JURY. Q. Why not take him into custody when he struck at you? *A.* I could not leave my post—I defended myself by holding up my rifle, which was not loaded—the cart was coming towards me—the bale was taken out of the cart before it came to me, and I could see it very well.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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377. ELIZABETH HAINES was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 shawl, value 6*s.*, the goods of James Edward Watts.

JOHN LEECH. I am shopman to James Edward Watts, a pawnbroker, in Hereford-place, Commercial-road. On the 3rd of December, about half-past ten o'clock, a gentleman came into the shop and gave me information—I went out and saw the prisoner walking down the road eight or nine doors off with a large whittle on—I put my hand under it, and found this shawl tucked up under her arm pits—I knew it to be my master's by a mark which I made on it myself—it was one of two which I had hung out about nine o'clock—I said to the prisoner, "This is not your shawl, you must come with me"—she said, "Don't hold me so tight, I shall not run away"—I gave her in charge.

HENRY ATTWOOD. I am a policeman. I received her in custody with the shawl.

JOSEPH BICK. I was walking opposite the prosecutor's shop last Monday morning, about ten o'clock, and saw the prisoner with two other females looking at the shawl—the other two pulled it down, and passed it between some blankets which hung there, and the prisoner took it—I gave information to Leech.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

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378. JOHN INMAN *and* GEORGE THOMAS CHURCH were indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 1 writing-desk, value 1*l.*; 1 *cloak*, value 1*l.*; and 1 petticoat, value 2*s.*; the goods of Ellen El[illegible]

beth Gibson; and HENRY JONES, for feloniously receiving them, knowing them to be stolen; against the Statute, &c.

ELLEN NELSON. I am servant to William Sidney Gibson, of Essex-street, Strand. There is a door at the back of the house leading into Devereux-court, which is kept locked, bolted, and fastened by a chain—the prisoner Inman was in the habit of coming to my master's to clean the windows—he was there on Thursday, the 13th, all the afternoon—I saw him doing something to the bolts of the back door between five and six o'clock—soon after I saw Miss Gibson let him out at the front door in Essex-street—I had seen this writing-desk in the parlour all the afternoon—I saw it about four o'clock—the cloak, and petticoat, and things laid on the top of it—I went into the parlour about two hours after, and they were gone—Miss Gibson examined the back door in my presence, and it was then only on the latch unbolted and unchained—we gave information to the police.

GEORGE MARSH. I am a policeman. In consequence of information I received on the evening of the 13th I went to No. 7, Lascelles-court, Broad-street, St. Giles's, and found Inman going to bed there in the first floor room—I took him to the station-house, told him what it was for, and asked what he had done with the writing-desk—he said he had stolen it, but had not sold it—I asked who was in company with him—he said there were two, one named Church, and told me where Church lived—I went back, and found Church in bed in the lower room of the same house—Matthews who was with me told him we were officers of Bow-street, and he must come with us for stealing a writing-desk—he denied all knowledge of it—we took him to the station-house—I asked Inman what became of the desk—he said Church and a man not in custody had sold it—I asked whether he could tell me where—he said he thought he could show me—he afterwards took me to the prisoner Jones's house, No. 20, Little White's-alley, and told me it was there—it was nearly one o'clock in the morning—the street door was open—I went into the passage and knocked at the parlour door—Jones opened it—I asked if he had bought a desk—he paused for a time, and then took me to the cupboard where it was deposited in a bag on one of the shelves—Matthews asked him if there was not some more articles—Matthews opened a bottom drawer where the cloak was, and another where the petticoat was—Jones's wife pointed to the drawers where they were—she was in bed at the time—I took Jones into custody to Bow-street, and next day before the Magistrate, while we were waiting at the office door I heard Church say to Inman, who was crying, "You fool, what are you crying about? if you had repented you ought to have thought of this before-hand—if you had stuck to me I would have stuck to you."

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did you go to Jones the same day as the robbery, or the day after? *A.* The same night—he is a marine-store dealer—I asked him when we got him outside what he gave for the things—he said he had not bought them at all, he had not paid any money for them, that they were brought to him, and they were going to call for them the same night, but they had not come, and he supposed they would come next morning.

SAMUEL MATTHEWS. I am a policeman. I apprehended Church—I went to No. 20, Little White's-alley, Chancery-lane, and Inman pointed out the place where he left the things—I knocked at the door of the room, and in about three minutes Jones came and let us in—I had my private clothes

on—I said we wanted a writing-desk and cloak which two young men had brought there that evening, stolen out of Essex-street—he went to the parlour-cupboard, and brought this desk from it, in a bag—I said he had got more property there—his wife pointed out a chest of drawers, and said there was a cloak in the bottom drawer—I found it there—I said, "There is a petticoat somewhere"—she said, "That is in one of the other drawers, I believe"—I opened it, and found it—I was before the Magistrate, and saw the prisoners each sign their names to their statement—this is the hand-writing of all three of them—(*read.*)

Prisoner Inman says—"I am sorry to say that I did take them, and took them over to a public-house, where this prisoner (Church,) and another man, were waiting for me; and Church and the man took them, and took them to a house in Little White's-alley, Chancery-lane, and told me to wait outside—I waited for some time, and then they came out and told me they had put the silk away for 3*s.*, and the desk they had left till to-morrow morning—we then came back again, and they wished me to go for some more, but I did not like to go—we then had something to eat at an eating-shop, and then went home." (Signed) "JOHN INMAN."

Prisoner Church says—"This prisoner (Inman) had often told me that he worked in a house in the Strand, where there was a great deal of property, and he proposed robbing the house, and asked me to assist him in it—last night he waited in my room for two hours for me, and then he asked me, and another man who is not in custody, to go with him, and he took us to a public-house, the Temple watering-house, which goes up steps to it, and told us to wait for him—he said he would go and see—there were two doors, and one of which he had left unfastened, and the family lived up stairs—he then went away, and was not gone two minutes scarcely, when he returned with the desk under his arm, and the silk-dress in a basket—I asked him what he was going to do with the desk, and he said he was going to have it green-baized—we all three of us then took the silk-dress and the desk to this man's, (the prisoner Jones,) and left the desk and the other things, and then we came out with the intention of going back, and having more—I said, 'I think we had better *cut* it now, for I don't like it any longer,' and then we made a proposal to get up this morning to go for a lamp."

(Signed) "GEORGE CHURCH."

Prisoner Jones says—"Two persons came to my house, about nine o'clock last night, and brought this desk—the prisoner Inman was not one of them, and they asked me to purchase it, which they brought openly under their arm, and the cloak, which was in a basket, which I declined buying, as being things I never dealt in—they then left the things, saying they would call for them presently, but they never came."

(Signed) "HENRY JONES."

ELLEN ELIZABETH GIBSON. This cloak, petticoat, and desk, are mine.

(Several witnesses deposed to the good character of Inman and Jones.)

INMAN—GUILTY. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Six Months.

CHURCH—GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Nine Months.

JONES—NOT GUILTY.

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379. WILLIAM BAGGETT was indicted for stealing, on the 18th

December, 16lbs. weight of cheese, value 10*s*., the goods of Peter Maskell.

GEORGE JOHN RESTREAUX. I am a policeman. On the evening of the 18th of December, I was in Broad-street, Bloomsbury, and saw the prisoner with this cheese under his arm—I asked where he got it—he said his father bought it, and gave it to him to take to Bell-yard, Gray's Inn-lane—I took him to the station-house.

OSMOND MASKELL. I live with my father, Peter Maskell, a cheesemonger, in Marylebone-street. This cheese is his property, to the best of my belief—I missed it last Tuesday—I had seen it safe at half-past seven o'clock in the evening—I was absent at the time it was taken—I came home about nine o'clock, and found it gone—we have no private mark on it, but it corresponds with the other cheeses in our shop, from the same dairy—we had eighty-two of the same dairy—other shops were supplied from the same dairy—I am quite sure this is from the same dairy.

ROBERT TRITTON. I am a cheesemonger and grocer, at No. 4, John-street, Edgware-road. I lost a cheese last Tuesday night—this is my cheese—I know it by a private mark on it, and I know the weight of it—the private mark is a particular mark in my iron taster—I had sold it and weighed it, and put it out to be carried away—my iron produces a particular mark, in drawing the taster.

JURY. *Q.* Could you tell the mark, without taking the taster out? *A.* I could—and if you take it out, you will see my iron being damaged at the point, has caused a sort of furrow—the prisoner confessed that he had stolen it from me, after he was committed—and his wife came to me, or I should not have heard of it.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Friday, December 21st*, 1838.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

380. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 1 till, value 3*s*.; 3 shillings, 3 sixpences, 5 fourpences, and 7*s*. 3*d*. in copper monies; the goods and monies of Robert Sanders.

ROBERT SANDERS. I am a chandler, and live in the Colonnade. I missed my till on the 12th of December—this is it—I do not know how much money was in it.

JOHN SANDERS. I live with my father. On the afternoon of the 12th of December, I was in the parlour, and saw the prisoner in the shop—he pulled the till under his arm and ran out—I followed, and he was taken in my presence—the money stated was all found in the till on the prisoner.

JOHN MEARS. I live in the Colonnade, and am a carpenter. I heard a cry, and chased the prisoner—I found the till on him.

Prisoner's Defence. I was walking up the Colonnade, a boy with a black apron gave the till to me, and said it was his—they *sung out* "Stop thief," and I put it down and ran away.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

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381. ELIZABETH CAMERON and GEORGE CAMERON were indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 5 printed books, value 1*s*.;

3 plates, value 1*s.*; 2 knives, value 6*d.*; 2 forks, value 6*d.*; 1 brush, value 1*d.*; ¼lb. weight of soap, value 1*d.*; 1 apron, value 1*d.*; 1 bag, value 2*d.*; and 1 D'Oyley, value 1*d.*; the goods of Lewis James Biggs, the master of the said Elizabeth Cameron.

ELIZABETH BIGGS. I am the wife of Lewis James Biggs, of Notting-hill-square. The prisoner Elizabeth was in our service—we lost some books, plates, and other things—to the best of my belief the things here produced are mine—she had access to the place where they were kept.

Elizabeth Cameron. My young mistress told me I might have all the rubbish in the spare-room, and these books were there, with some waste-paper that was to be burnt—I lent the books to my husband to read. *Witness.* Certainly not—she did not say one word about this before the Magistrate.

THOMAS TRINGHAM. (*police-sergeant T* 4.) About eleven o'clock, on the evening of the 15th of December, I met the prisoner, George Cameron, about 200 yards from Mr. Biggs's, with a bundle containing all these articles—I asked where he got them—he said he brought them from Walworth—I knew that he resided near Chelsea, and I took him—on the road to the station-house he told me his wife lived at No. 10, Nottinghill-square—I went there, and found the property was stolen—I believe the prisoners are married—I saw the certificate of their marriage.

George Cameron's Defence. I went to my wife about eight o'clock that evening—she gave me this parcel, and said she would come on Sunday and have them back—I went to a public-house, and staid till near eleven o'clock, and when I came out the policeman detained me.

E. CAMERON—GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.
G. CAMERON—NOT GUILTY.

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382. JACOB JARRETT was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 1 pewter-pot, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Thomas William Jago.

THOMAS WILLIAM JAGO. I am a publican, and live in Harrow-street, Lisson-grove. This pot is mine—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN TURNER (*police-constable D* 39.) About half-past seven o'clock on the evening of the 13th of December, I met the prisoner and two others—I stopped the prisoner and found this quart pot under his frock—he told me it was his own—I said, "Then I must see it"—he then said, "It is not mine, it belongs to the Phœnix," which is the prosecutor's house—he was nearly a quarter of a mile from there then.

Prisoner. I went to Mr. Jago's and had half-a-pint of beer, and in going away I kicked against this pot—I said, "I know who it belongs to, I will take it home directly"—I have taken pots home to the prosecutor's before.

WILLIAM JAGO. I never received one of him yet.

JOHN TURNER *re-examined.* He was going the contrary way.

GUILTY.* Aged 26.—Confined Six Months.

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383. HENRY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, 1 umbrella, value 10*s.*; 2 brooches, value 12*s.*; 2 snaps, value 2*s.*; 9 yards of printed cotton, value 5*s.*; 2 shifts, value 4*s.*; 1 handker-

3*s.*; 12 yards of calico, value 5*s.*; 1 bag, value 7*s.*; and 1½
land, value 1*s.*; the goods of Mary Jameson.

AMESON. I am a widow, and occupy the front and back rooms
ound-floor, in High-street, Mile-end—I removed my furniture
Thomas-street, on the 25th of November—I employed the
assist me—I afterwards found my box had been broken open—
om it the articles stated two or three days after I had removed—
er did not reside near the house—he had been to the house after
for the purpose of setting a stove, but he had not an opportunity
g the box then, for I was at home.

A CORNELL. I am the wife of James Cornell, and live in High-
n the 25th of November, I saw the prosecutrix removing her
here—the prisoner assisted her—in a few days afterwards the
ame and asked if she was at home—I told him she had just gone
ent away, and then came again—I opened the street-door to him,
he had a key in his hand—I thought he had seen the prosecutrix,
ad sent him back, as he was to do some jobs for her—he went
oom—I did not see him any more.

r ALLEN. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Whitechapel. I have
and a number of articles—I cannot tell who pawned them, but
1 of December, this cotton bag was pawned by the prisoner for
e name of Jones—the same name that the other things were
—these are the duplicates which were given of the things—
t them.)

s THOMPSON (*police-constable H* 152.) I took the prisoner—the
ix delivered up to me this handkerchief and the duplicates of the

JAMESON *re-examined.* The prisoner came to the house on the
ollowing with the same key, and I accused him of the robbery—
to it, and gave me this handkerchief and the duplicates.

er. She sent for me to do her house, and sent me to pawn this
I was intoxicated.

IA CORNELL *re-examined.* When the prisoner came in the prosecu-
sed him of the robbery—he stood three-quarters of an hour and
ned his lips—he then asked her to send for his friends, which she
were not at home—he then gave up the duplicates—I do not
r what he said.

IS THOMPSON *re examined.* He admitted the robbery when he was
d wished to go into the East India Company's service, as the
ould enable him to get the things.

risoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

MARY GRADY and ANN PRICE were indicted for stealing,
th of December, 2 pairs of stays, value 8*s.*, the goods of Frederick

HA KING. I am the wife of Frederick King, of St. John-street,
aker. On the 8th of December, about four o'clock in the after-
s prisoners came into the shop, and asked to look at some stays—
. three or four pairs on the counter—they both examined them for
siderable time—Price then said she could not find a pair to suit
wished me to make her *a pair—she* was about giving me the

other one with stopping her —I went to Thompson's, at No. 6, Match-walk, about two o'clock in the morning, and found her in bed with a sailor—she said, "I suppose you have come about the shawl?"—I said, "It appears to me you know all about it"—I turned the quilt up, and the shawl laid between the blanket and the quilt.

Thompson. I gave him the shawl off the bed—he did not find it—he asked me if I had a shawl. *Witness.* No, I did not—she said, "I suppose you are come after the shawl?"

ELIZABETH DARBY*—GUILTY. Aged 21.
LOUISA DARBY*—GUILTY. Aged 18.
LEADLEY*—GUILTY. Aged 18.
THOMPSON*—GUILTY. Aged 21.
} Confined Six Months.

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389. THOMAS DENTON and JOHN BROWN were indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 1 pair of trowsers, value 8*s.*; 1 hat, value 5*s.*; 2 handkerchiefs, value 6*s.*; 1 necklace, value 8*s.*; 1 flannel shirt, value 2*s.*; 1 needle case, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, and 1 pair of boots, value 6*s.*, the goods of William Nicholson, in a vessel in a Port of Entry and Discharge.

WILLIAM NICHOLSON. I belong to the barque *John Dempster*, which was in the London Docks—it came in on the 5th of December—on the 6th I saw a manilla hat of mine on deck, and a bag containing all these things but the hat—I missed them about nine o'clock in the morning—I have since seen this hat and handkerchief, that is all—I do not know the prisoners—I did not see them that day—persons could come on board without my seeing them.

Denton. *Q.* Can you swear to the handkerchief? *A.* To the best of my belief it is mine—I never wore it, but I believe so by the look of it, and the hat is mine.

DANIEL DONOVAN. I am a porter, and live at No. 5, King-street. I was on board this ship that day—I saw the prosecutor up aloft, and saw the prisoners speak together—Denton went and took a hat from between the beams—to the best of my belief, this is the hat, but it has been disfigured since—Denton turned the hat up, and put it inside his clothes—he then went and took the things out of the bag, and overhauled them—at that time Brown was on the forecastle—Brown then went to the bag, and took the trowsers out, took his own off, and put them on—I told Brown he should not take them out of the vessel in my presence—he said, what was that to me, and offered me a shilling—I said I would not have such a shilling as that—I went to stop him, but he ran—I got *hustled* by three or four fellows, and they got away on the quay.

Brown. I put on a pair of trowsers, but a man on board gave them to me.

WILLIAM GOLDSMITH. I live in George-court, William-street. Last Sunday night week I went to the Bell public-house, Ratcliffe-highway—I saw Denton there—he offered me this handkerchief to buy—I did not want it, but I bought it at last.

SAMUEL MOSES. I am a tailor in Shadwell. On the Tuesday I bought this hat of Denton for 1*s.* 6*d.*

Denton's Defence. He called me into the shop, and asked me to sell

o clock on the 25th of October, I was coming along Shoreditch, he prisoner at the end of the Hackney-road—she stopped me, ked "What do you want?"—she said, to go with me—ad no money—she said, "You have a little"—I said I had but nt behind a house with her, but she jumped up as soon as she atch, and away she ran as hard as she could—I could not follow ed "Stop thief," but she was off—I have not seen the watch since r she is the person—I was not drunk—I had had some liquor, t say I was sober—I had given her the 6*d.*

xamined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* You are a gentleman living on erty? *A.* Yes—I do not know who spoke first—I did not go t any palings—I saw the prisoner about five or six weeks after-he police-office—I was ten minutes or a quarter of an hour with ther—my wife has been dead eight years—I am quite sure I atch with me—I put it from my fob to my breast pocket, and t out—I gave 36 guineas for it.

CHARLES KING (*police-constable F* 220.) About seven o'clock ning, on the 25th of October, I was near Weymouth-terrace, —I saw the prosecutor and the prisoner at the corner of the terrace, I ordered them to move on—I knew the prisoner before—I saw about six weeks afterwards, when she was brought to the station-

SCOTT (*police-constable N* 117.) I took the prisoner—she new nothing about it.

NOT GUILTY.

ARAH HIGGINS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of De-bag, value 2*d.*; 3 sovereigns, 2 half-sovereigns, 5 shillings, and es; the goods and monies of Ann Mitchell; and THOMAS S, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have n; against the Statute, &c.

she gave me her pocket which contained one sovereign, twenty-two shillings in silver, and eightpence in copper—I said nothing to her about picking up a bag, to my knowledge.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Which do you mean to stick to now; whether you asked if she had got a bag, or picked up a bag? *A.* She stated she picked up a handkerchief and a glove, which she had dropped—that was in consequence of my asking her whether she had picked up a bag—I have been in Court during the whole of this case—I have not talked to Guyatt at all—I had not known the prisoners before.

COURT. *Q.* How long have you been in the police? *A.* Two years and a half.

MR. RYLAND *called*

ELIZABETH HIGGINS. I am the wife of Mr. Higgins, the male prisoner's brother. The prisoners are married, and have lived at Chiswick five or six years—she is laundress to Mr. Demster's school—he sells tares and carts them—I went to their house on the morning of the 1st of December, to take care of it while they came to London—she went to the drawer and said to her husband, "What money had I better take?"—he said, "6*l.* or 7*l.*"—she took six sovereigns and two half-sovereigns, put it in a clean pocket on the table, and put the pocket on—I did not observe whether she had any silver besides—she went for a pint of half-and-half, and when she came back her husband said, "You had better give me part of that money"—she gave him three sovereigns and two half-sovereigns, which he put into his pocket—he had been unwell a long time, and they were going to see Dr. Davis, the physician—they went in a horse and cart, which they borrowed of Mr. Burford.

LYDIA BURFORD. I am the wife of Joseph Burford, a publican. I know the prisoners—I remember my husband lending them a horse and cart on the 1st of December—before they went to town, Mrs. Higgins came to me for change for a sovereign—I gave her four half-crowns, nine shillings, and two sixpences, that was the change I am quite certain—one of the spars of the wheel of the cart broke, and they sent it back by a boy.

ELIZABETH COLE. I am fifteen years old, and live in Webb's-lane, Hammersmith, about five doors above Guyat. I heard of this robbery on the Sunday morning, as the robbery was on Saturday—I saw Guyat in the evening—she said to me, "I have got to go to Queen-square to appear against the Higgins's, and do you know I could not sleep last night for thinking of it, as I am not sure whether she picked up a bag, a glove, or a pocket handkerchief; but never mind, I shall keep on mother Mitchell's side, and I dare say I shall get half-a-crown"—I saw her again on the Wednesday—I asked her how far she was from the omnibus when the bag was picked up, and she said about twenty yards—I mentioned to my father and mother what she first said.

COURT. *Q.* Are you a friend of the Higgins's? *A.* No, I do not know them—I believe my mother told Joseph Inglish, and he told M'Gowan—I am a servant at Mrs. Allcock's, in Paradise-place.

GEORGE MUNDAY. I am waiter at the White Horse, Knightsbridge. On Saturday, the 1st of December, I gave Mr. Higgins change for a sovereign, in a half-sovereign, and the rest silver and 3½*d.*

FRANCIS M'GOWAN. I keep an oil and grocer's shop at Hammersmith—

I have known the prisoners four or five years, they have been customers of mine. On Saturday, the 1st of December, the female prisoner came into my shop, about a quarter-past three o'clock, to pay their last week's account, and to order some other goods—she paid 7*s.* 6½*d.*—shortly after Mrs. Mitchell followed her into the shop, and accused her of picking up her purse—Mrs. Higgins said, "My good woman, I have not seen your purse, if I had I would give it you, but I am willing to be searched"—I am sure about that—I asked Mrs. Mitchell what there was in the purse—she said, "8*s.* 6*d.*"—she then said to Mrs. Higgins, "If you will not give it up by fair means we will make you do it by foul"—Mrs. Higgins then went to join her husband next door—Mrs. Higgins gave me a sovereign, and I gave her change—she came back very shortly and said they would not search her there, they were going to take her to the station-house—I went with them—Mrs. Mitchell then gave a different account of the contents of her purse — she mentioned three sovereigns, two half-sovereigns, and 8*s.* 6*d.*—the prisoners are highly respectable.

JOSEPH INGLISH. I am the son of the landlord of the Cock and Magpie. I have known the prisoners about twelve months, by seeing them pass—on the first Saturday in this month, I saw them at my father's house—Mrs. Mitchell said she had lost 8*s.* 6*d.*—I told her it was too much for any one to lose, I was very sorry for it—I asked her as she was coming out of the tap-room door what she had lost, as I had heard her complain in the tap-room that she had lost her bag, and she said 8*s.* 6*d.*

(Several witnesses gave each of the prisoners an excellent character.)

SARAH HIGGINS—GUILTY. } *Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*
THOMAS HIGGINS—GUILTY. } —Confined Three Months.

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392. THOMAS MORGAN was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES WILLIAM FRYER. I was clerk to Bailey and Perkins. They deal with Mr. Taylor, and had half-yearly accounts—at Christmas, 1837, I think their account was 6*l.* 13*s.*—on the 14th of April the prisoner applied for the money, and 5*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.* was paid to him, allowing the usual discount—he gave credit for it—(*reads*)—"Creditor by cheque, 5*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.*"—this is his writing.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you pay him? *A.* I firmly believe I did, but I am positive he received it, because on the 14th of April application was made for the account—my usual plan is to fill up all the cheques—I will not swear that I actually paid him.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did you fill up this cheque? *A.* Yes; I know the prisoner's hand-writing—the cheque has been returned from the banker's as paid—I have no doubt of that writing being the prisoner's.

JOHN WALKER BAILEY. I am in partnership with my father, William Bailey—we are ironmongers in Gracechurch-street—we owed the prosecutor the quarterly account, which was 11*l.* 11*s.* 7*d.*—there was a discount which reduced it to 10*l.* 14*s.*—I have a receipt for that signed by Thomas Morgan—it has the appearance the other receipts have—I may have seen the prisoner write, but I cannot charge my memory—I cannot say whether I was present when it was paid.

JAMES NESS. I was concerned in an administration in which Mr. Taylor was a creditor—in September last I sent him this letter—

(*looking at one*)—I wrote the cheque for 6*l.* 7*s.* 1*d.*, and left it in my office—I do not know who received it, I have a receipt for it—that cheque was prepared among others for the claimants—I cannot remember whether I paid this one myself—I paid eight or ten cheques, and left the rest—this cheque has been returned to me among other paid cheques from my banker's—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined. Q. Was that receipt stamped? *A.* Yes; I got it from my clerk's office.

LAUNCELOT GROVE. I was Mr. Taylor's porter. I went to Mr. Ness's office in September last, by desire of the prisoner—this is the receipt I carried there—the prisoner gave it me, and desired me to go and receive the money—I went and received from Mr. Ness, or some of his clerks, the cheque which is pinned to the receipt—I gave the cheque to Morgan—I know no more of it—it was after dinner—Morgan was in Mr. Taylor's office, to the best of my knowledge.

Cross-examined. Q. When did you receive it? *A.* On the 12th of September—I know I took it to the prisoner the same day I received it—Mr. Evans was there—I believe it was in the place of business—I gave the prisoner the money—I told him I had got it from Mr. Ness's office—I did not receive more money that day.

JOSEPH TAYLOR. I am in the iron business, and live in Noel-street, Marlborough-street. The prisoner was in my employ as clerk, and had been ten years and some months—it was his business to receive money on my account, and keep my books—down to 1836, that was done with regularity—I paid him 2*l.* a week—he had four rooms and firing—he is now a widower—I placed considerable confidence in him—since 1836 my books have not been kept as they used to be—he did not account to me for 5*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.*, received from Bailey and Perkins, for their account to Christmas—I have repeatedly spoken to him about it—he said that both accounts would be paid together—he said application had been made for it—he gave me that account several times—I generally when I received money made it paid off in the ledger—I looked in the ledger in November, and Bailey and Perkins's account was then left open—here is now in the book "Creditor by cash, Thomas Morgan"—there is no date to that—I had seen the account within ten days or a fortnight of the 26th of November, and it was then left open, and on the 26th I saw it in this way—in Mr. Bailey's account here is "11*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*"—the discount would reduce it to 10*l.* 14*s.*—that was not paid to me—it still stands as an open account—I first saw this letter of Mr. Ness's on the 27th of November—after the prisoner was remanded—it was among the papers in his possession—he had not told me before that Mr. Ness had sent such a letter, or given me an account of the money being received—I believe the bottom line of this receipt—(*looking at one*)—to be the prisoner's hand-writing—he was taken on the morning of the 27th of November—I had not observed him taking any papers from the counting-house—I had been out, and on my return home I found a carpenter at the desk—I said to him, "Dyer, what are you doing there?"—I went to make inquiries of two or three customers, and had the prisoner taken.

Cross-examined. Q. How long had he been in your service? *A.* Ten years and a few months—previous to his marriage he had 30*s.* a week—and at that time he had 40*s.*—he was not to receive a commission for goods sold—I had sometimes thirty persons in my employ—there were about twenty when he first came—I think I have twenty-two now—my accounts

are in a disordered state—I have asked him repeatedly to make up accounts which have been only headed—I knew the state the books were in—I had a letter from him on the 17th of November—he had thought proper to employ a person to do work, which I did not approve of, and we had a few words—after I had left business this letter was sent to me, wishing me to meet him to arrange business—I did not do so—I believe he said at the police-office that if he had the books he would make them up.

COURT. *Q.* Was it his duty to pay you the money he received? *A.* Yes, every week.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did it not frequently happen that he was obliged to disburse money almost as fast as he received it, in pursuance of his duty? *A.* That might be the case, I have no doubt—I know he had to borrow money to pay the workmen at the end of the week, and most likely he had himself money of mine in his possession—I believe he has borrowed money of Mr. Hopper—I have no doubt of it—I have gone myself with him to Mr. Hopper to borrow money, and the prisoner had money of mine at the same time—I know that since—monies that have been lying months back—the prisoner never lent me 100*l.*—he gave me 100*l.* to take care of for him—I have repaid him, and more—he had three £10 and £15—3000*l.* a year might pass through his hands—I have been residing at Kensington for the last six months—he has almost commanded me as a servant to come to business—I have lately got a clerk, named Mangle—I do not know whether he was clerk to Messrs. Harmer and Flower—I never heard it—I have not consulted him about getting this case up—I was advised by him to go to Mr. Humphreys—there was an action brought against me for dilapidations—I had above 100*l.* to pay—the prisoner had money of a customer of mine that was owing to me to pay that—he did not get money from other parties that I am aware of—I remember being obliged to borrow 20*l.* to pay my workmen—I know that he has paid sums of money without their being entered by him as paid; and I know that he has received money which would more than cover it—I know he paid 5*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*, 7*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*, and 14*l.* 6*s.* 10*d.*

COURT. *Q.* Do you know of these sums being paid? *A.* Yes, the 14*l.* 6*s.* 10*d.*, I paid 10*l.* of it myself in Thames-street—he has not put that in the book as paid.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* Do you not know of many other sums he has paid that do not appear in the book? *A.* No, he has not—I know he has paid 10*l.* to Longmore, of money that has been received by him—I have known him to receive money out of which he has paid those items, and that he has not put down—there is no entry on the other side in Longmore's account.

COURT. *Q.* Was the money he paid more than the money received by him? *A.* I should say not.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* In this cash-book is an entry, "cash 35*l.*," without a name, can you tell me what it refers to? *A.* That is his own writing—it is cash he received from different persons, and there are items on both sides not entered—I would not swear in every case in which he received and paid money that what he paid was less than what he received—I believe I have not called upon him as lately as the coronation to pay any workmen—I remember Hyde-park fair—I did not then borrow of Mr. Hopper a sum of money, nor did any body to my knowledge.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Does this account come down to 1836?—*A.* Yes; part of it—here he charges himself *with receipts* on one side, and dis-

bursements on the other—he has been frequently requested to keep up this cash-book since then—I have myself been very unwell, and been obliged to live at some distance, and I desired him to keep the books, as he did before—he has received and paid money, and has occasionally accounted to me, but not in writing—he has never said, that he had received these three sums, but in August he said one of them was not paid—here are many accounts headed, and without any entry of goods—here are headings in the day-book, and the work ought to have been carried out, but it is not—here is a heading in the book of the Strand Union account—there was work done for them, which was begun in the the latter end of March and finished in July, and there is not a particle entered of what was done for them—it was his duty to have put it down—I have no means of telling what I have to charge them.

Cross-examined. Q. Here is merely the heading for a subsequent account? *A.* Yes, there were a number of men employed for about three months, and application has been made by the clerk of the Union for the account, which could not be furnished.

WILLIAM COGDELL (*police-constable C* 66.) I took the prisoner—I found some papers about him, and, amongst others, this letter from Mr. Ness—(*read*)

"Sir,—If you will send me a receipt for your account, 6*l.* 7*s.* 1*d.*, I will give you a cheque. Your obedient servant, JAMES NESS."

(Robert Elton, a farrier; George Gregory; and J. Bennet, a fruiterer; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)

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393. JAMES LISHMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of David Evans, from his person.

DAVID EVANS. I live in Webb's-square. On the 3rd of December, at half-past eight o'clock, I was in Norton Falgate—I felt a twitch—I turned round, and saw the prisoner running away—he threw my handkerchief from his hand—I picked it up, and he made his escape—this is it—(*looking at it*)—there were several persons round, but I saw it drop from him—I went to the policeman, and gave a description of the prisoner, and he was taken in two minutes.

THOMAS PHELP (*police-constable* H 75.) I took the prisoner in charge.

GUILTY.—Aged 17. Confined Six Months.

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394. CATHERINE DONOVAN was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 1 coat, value 12*s.*; 2 gowns, value 16*s.*; 1 bed-cover, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 petticoat, value 6*d.*; the goods of Edward Edmund Child.

EDWARD EDMUND CHILD. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Shadwell. About six o'clock in the evening, on the 6th of December, a woman came into my shop, and told me something—I went round, and saw the witness, Phillips, pick up a coat, and place it on the counter—it was one I had taken in pledge that day—on a promise of forgiveness, the prisoner told me that the other things were stopped at Mr. Campbell's, a pawnbroker's—I

told her, if she would tell me where they were, I would forgive her—I did not wish to bring her here.

MARGARET PHILLIPS. I live in New Gravel-lane. I was in the pawnbroker's shop, standing outside the counter—I saw the prisoner there, with the coat in her hand—I took it out of her hand, and put it on the counter.

GUILTY. Aged 9.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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395. JOHN WEBB, was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 1 coat, value 15*s.*, the goods of Robert Carr.

ROBERT CARR. I live in Buckinghamshire. On the 17th of December, I was coming to London with my wagon. I stopped at the Coach and Horses at Hounslow—I left the wagon and my great-coat in it, for about half an hour, while I went in, and it was gone—this is my coat.

JOSEPH TURNER. I was at the Coach and Horses on the 17th of December. I saw the prisoner get off the shafts of the wagon—I did not see him with any coat.

WILLIAM MAHER (*police-constable F* 75.) About three o'clock in the morning, on the 17th of December, I met the prisoner in Waterloo-street, Hammersmith, with this coat, and stopped him.

Prisoner's Defence. I was returning home, and opposite the waterworks I picked up this coat in the road.

GUILTY.* Aged 33.—Confined Nine Months.

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396. THOMAS SAUNDERS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 1 pair of trowsers, value 6*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Robert Johnson.

ROBERT JOHNSON. I live at Poplar, and keep a clothes-shop. At half-past seven o'clock in the evening of the 13th of December, I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and missed a pair of trowsers from my shop—the prisoner was brought in soon after, and my trowsers were found on the step of a door.

ALEXANDER JOHNSON. I am the brother of Robert Johnson. I heard a rustling, and missed a pair of trowsers—I ran out of the shop-door, and saw the prisoner about twenty yards off—I ran after him, and cried, "Stop thief"—I caught him, when he had run about 200 yards—he turned, and struck me several blows in the face—I called for assistance, and he was secured—a little girl picked up the trowsers.

Prisoner. Q. Did you see me steal the trowsers? *A.* No.

SARAH MANNING. I live at No. 21, New-street, Limehouse—I was in the street, and saw the trowsers lie on the steps—I knocked at Mrs. Dunnell's door, and asked if they were hers—she took them in—I did not see them with any body.

ALEXANDER JOHNSON *re-examined.* The prisoner was twenty yards from me when I first saw him—he was running from me, and no one else was running—the trowsers were picked up between my brother's shop and where the prisoner was caught—when he was brought back I asked him why he ran away—he said, did I think he was going to be taken by a boy like me.

ISABELLA DUNNELL. Sarah Manning knocked at my door, and gave me the trowsers—I gave them to the officer.

Prisoner's Defence. I heard the cry of "Stop thief," this lad was behind me, and I shoved him down—he got up and collared me again—I said if he wanted any thing of me I would go back with him—there were several people walking about at the time.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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397. WILLIAM CARLY was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of November, 1 pair of trowsers, value 12*s.*; 2 shirts, value 16*s.*; and two waistcoats, value 12*s.*; the goods of Thomas Pepwell, his master; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

THOMAS PEPWELL. I live in Eagle-court, Clerkenwell, and am a carpenter. The prisoner was in my employ—I missed the articles stated in the indictment—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

SOPHIA COLE. I am the wife of John Cole, of Waterloo-road, Lambeth, a pawnbroker. I have a shirt pawned by the prisoner, in the name of Thomas Phillips—I have a pair of trowsers, but I cannot say who pawned them.

WILLIAM HENRY LUMLEY. I am in the service of Mr. Dick, a pawnbroker. I have a waistcoat pawned by the prisoner.

MARK NOBLE (*police-constable C* 39.) I took the prisoner—I found a waistcoat and shirt on his person.

JAMES COOTE. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man who was then tried and convicted.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

ESSEX CASES.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

398. THOMAS RAGAN was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 2 tools, called copper bits, value 5*s.*, the goods of Edward Thomas Rogers.

EDWARD THOMAS ROGERS. I live at Woodford, and am a smith. I lost these copper bits from my workshop on Thursday evening, the 6th of December—they are worth 5*s.*—the prisoner lives at Laytonstone—he had been to my shop to fetch some work for his employer—I went to him on the Friday, and found one of the bits at his place, where he was at work—I asked how he came by them—he said, "Your apprentice lent them to me"—I inquired where the other one was—he denied having that one at all, but I found it in searching his house afterwards—these are the tools.

Prisoner. Master gave him an order to make some tin spouts—I went to his shop for them, and he told me to ask him for an iron, and instead of one, I had two which I borrowed there.

STEPHEN FLOWERS. I am an apprentice to Mr. Rogers. Ragan said I lent him one of these irons, which I did not—it is all false.

Prisoner. When I went down for the spouts, I said I was to have a soldering iron. *Witness.* No, you did not.

DAVID JOHNSON (*police-constable C* 61.) On Friday afternoon Mr. Rogers came to me—we went to the prisoner's, and I stopped back—the prosecutor *came, and said* he had found one of his tools—I went and took the pri-

soner—after I had locked him up, Mr. Rogers asked if he knew any thing of the other bit—he said no, and the one he had the apprentice lent him—I went to his house, and found the other concealed.

Prisoner. I had my master's orders to get the tools, and I told the Magistrate so—I have worked sixteen years for the same master and his brother.

GUILTY.* Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

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399. WILLIAM WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of November, 120 lbs. weight of bean-meal, value 12*s.*, the goods of James Sherman Spering, his master.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS RAYNER. I am in the employment of Mr. James Sherman Spering, a farmer at Wanstead. The prisoner was in his service. On the 28th of November, some beans were sent to Barnard Gay, the miller, by another man—the next day I sent the prisoner to the miller's, to bring the meal back—he brought twenty-six sacks—he told me the miller had given him twenty-six—I made inquiry respecting another sack, and he told me the miller had given him an empty sack, and he took it to the stables with the horse-cloths—after a bit he brought it to me—I found there had been bean-meal in it, the same as the meal I had received—that meal was the property of my master.

BARNARD GAY. I am a miller at Millwall, Poplar, about five miles from Wanstead. On the 28th of November I received some beans to grind—the next day the prisoner came, and I gave him twenty-six full sacks, and half a sack more—I am quite sure that the twenty-seventh sack was half full—it weighed 1 cwt. and 14 lbs., with the weight of the sack.

Prisoner's Defence. It rained very hard—I stopped at the first watering place, and took this sack out, gave some to the horses, and took the remainder home with me, and gave them some there—I showed the foreman the sack—I did not say I had the empty sack from the miller.

THOMAS RAYNER *re-examined.* He had no authority to use it for the horses, and I did not see any about.

GUILTY. Aged 37.—Confined Six Months.

KENT CASES.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

400. THOMAS PECK was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of December, 1 mare, price 1*l.*, the property of James Tick.

JAMES TICK. I live at Blackheath, in the parish of Lewisham. I had a mare which I saw safe between ten and eleven o'clock at night, on the 10th of December, on the heath—I missed her next morning, about nine o'clock—I had only had her five days—I saw her again on Friday, the 14th, in Green-street, at Mr. Winkley's, and am quite sure it was my mare—the place I put her in was Elliott's-place-green, which is on the heath, but it is railed round—there was room between the railings for her to get out, but she was blind with both eyes, and I thought she could not get out.

THOMAS WINKLEY. I am a licensed horse-slaughterer, and live in

Green-street, Wellington-street, Blackfriars-road. The prisoner brought the mare to my yard on the 11th of December, about eight o'clock in the morning, and asked me 1*l.* for it—it was fit for nothing but slaughter—I said it was too much—he said, "Mr. Winkley, it belongs to a poor widow woman, and if you knew the circumstances you would give that for it, as you would help the family"—I said, under those circumstances I would give him 14*s.*, which I did—the prosecutor afterwards saw it at my yard, and claimed it.

WILLIAM DYKE. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner, and found on him a halter for a horse, and three duplicates.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought the pony at New-cross, for 12*s.*—I gave Winkley my right name and address—I have known him a long time.

THOMAS WINKLEY *re-examined.* I have known him some years, but I said, "I forget your name"—he said, "Thomas Peck—you ought to know me"—he was in the habit of recommending me people who wish to sell horses, and he attended Smithfield-market.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.

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401. THOMAS LEWIS LORDEN and JOHN LORDEN were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Sarah Desforges, on the 7th of December, at Lewisham, and stealing therein 1 box, value 1*s.*; 6 tin-cases, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 31 oz. weight of sweetmeats, value 4*s.*; 9 pence, 63 halfpence, and 9 farthings; her goods and monies.

SARAH DESFORGES. I live at Blackheath, in the parish of Lewisham, and keep a greengrocer's shop and rent the whole house there. On the 7th of December, about a quarter to twelve o'clock in the day, I went out of my shop to the back part of my house—I left the shop-door shut but not fastened—it was latched—I returned in five or six minutes, and found it wide open—a boy afterwards came in—I looked round, and missed a box, with 3*s.* 6*d.* in copper in it, and six tin-cases containing different kinds of sweetmeats—it was safe when I left the shop—the box was brought back by Smith.

EDWARD GEORGE COPPIN. I am groom to Mr. Mears of Blackheath. On the 7th of December I heard of this, about ten minutes after twelve o'clock, and went in pursuit of the party towards the Paragon—I saw the prisoner, Thomas Lorden, drop the box by Mr. Warren's gate—the other prisoner was running with him, and he ran on two or three yards before him. —John ran down an area in the Paragon, and when I turned the corner the other stood still—I secured them both—Smith took up the box when it was thrown down, and went to the prosecutrix's with it.

HENRY MUMFORD. I am one of the Lewisham police. On the 7th of December, I went to the Hare and Billet public-house, and found the prisoners in Coppin's custody—I asked Thomas Lorden what he did with the box—he said a man had employed him to carry it over towards the Paragon, and told him to run with it—I saw the prosecutrix the same night, and afterwards asked Thomas Lorden if he went over the counter or round to get it—he said he went round the counter and took it—I made him no promise or threat—the other prisoner said he had nothing to do with it, he was only in company with him—they are cousins.

SARAH DESFORGES *re-examined.* The 3*s.* 6*d.* is still in the box—it has never been opened—it is a sweetmeat-box—it is mine.

THOMAS LORDEN*—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Transported for Ten Years.

JOHN LORDEN—NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

402. MARGARET MACK was indicted for stealing a pair of candlesticks, value 10*d.*, the goods of James Robson; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

403. JOHN BARNES was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 window casement, value 12*s.*, the goods of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital, and fixed to a building, &c., to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

404. ROBERT THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 2 pairs of boots, value 18*s.*, the goods of Alexander Melville Blest and another.

ALEXANDER MELVILLE BLEST. I am a shoemaker, in partnership with my father at Woolwich. On the 6th of December, between eleven and twelve o'clock, I missed two pairs of boots, worth 18*s.*—they were on the counter about ten feet from the shop door—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

DANIEL RIORDAN (*police-constable R* 207.) About one o'clock on the 6th of December, I was in East-lane—I met the prisoner with a bundle under his arm—I asked what he had there—he said a pair of boots, and that he was sent by his aunt, to his mother in Greenwich, to see if either of the pairs fitted—I said I would take him to where he said his aunt lived—in going along, he said he had told me a lie, that his aunt lived in another place, and that her name was Elizabeth Williams—I went to inquire—there was no such person there.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I did not steal them—I had them given to me—I am living with my aunt in Milk-street, City.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

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405. JAMES BARRATT and WILLIAM HOUGH were indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 7 lbs. weight of bacon, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Topley; and that Barratt had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM TOPLEY. I am a grocer and cheesemonger in Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. On the night of the 5th of December, I missed two pieces of bacon from my shop—these are them—(*looking at them*)—I have two pieces that match them—I had not seen the prisoners about the shop.

JOHN PENNY. On the 5th of December, at twenty minutes to eight o'clock, I saw Barratt and another young man close to Mr. Topley's shop—Barratt had a handkerchief in his hand—after a little while they walked across the

road—then Barratt walked towards the shop, and the other man went to a court—in a few minutes they were both gone.

Barratt. *Q.* How can you swear to me? *A.* I have known him two years, but never spoke to him.

DANIEL RIORDAN, (*police-constable R* 207.) At half-past eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, the 3rd of December, I received information, and went after the prisoners—I found Barratt with another young man—I questioned him where he had been—he said he had come from Woolwich—I was not satisfied—I took him to Mr. Topley's, and Penny said Barratt was the man that had been about the shop—I took Barratt at his own house, and not knowing his house, I went into Hough's house first—I looked into a cupboard there, and saw a handkerchief, and in it three pieces of bacon—I took him, and went to Barratt's, which is next door, and there found one more piece of bacon—I took them to Mr. Topley's, and he claimed them—I went to Hough, because they had been in company together—I have seen them in company.

Hough's Defence. The policeman came, knocked at the door, and said, did I know Barratt—I said I did not—he looked at a young man in my place, and said, "Do you know him?"—he said, "Yes, he lives next door"—I had bought this bacon in London—he took me to Barratt's house—Penny stated that the other young man or me was with Barratt—he could not tell which—I wanted the policeman to go to the house where I bought the bacon.

Witness. He did not tell me the shop, nor say I should go with him.

WILLIAM CHAPMAN. I produce a certificate of Barratt's former conviction at Maidstone (*read*)—the prisoner is the man that was tried and convicted.

BARRATT*—GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

HOUGH—GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

406. STEPHEN GOLDSMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 3 lbs. weight of leather, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Williams and another.

ROBERT HILL (*police-constable R* 184.) On the 14th of December, I was at Greenwich, between seven and eight o'clock, and saw the prisoner with this leather under his jacket—he said he had bought it at Greenwich for 2*s.* 6*d.*

FREDERICK MULLETT. I am in the service of John Williams and another. They are tanners at Greenwich—the prisoner had worked for them—we had not missed any leather, and I cannot identify this.

NOT GUILTY.

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407. MARGARET BURNS and ANN PETERS were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 4 gowns, value 7*s.*; 1 coat, value 2*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*s.*; 1 jacket, value 6*d.*; 3 aprons, value 6*d.*; 1 towel, value 4*d.*; 1 collar, value 1*d.*; 4 handkerchiefs, value 6*d.*; 2 shifts, value 3*s.*; 1 petticoat, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of boots, value 2*s.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.*; 1 tippet, value 2*s.*; 1 umbrella, value 1*s.*; 1 ring, value 10*d.*; and 3 yards of cotton, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Neale; and that they had been before convicted of felony.

MARGARET BURNS pleaded GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

ANN PETERS pleaded GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

408. MARY TOWNSEND was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Tighe.

GEORGE DAVIS. I am in the service of Mr. John Tighe, a pawnbroker, Broadway, Deptford. On the 17th of December the prisoner and a boy came and asked for a pair of boots, and while the boy was trying them on, I missed a pair—when they were gone, I sent for an officer—these are the boots.

GEORGE BEASOR. I am an officer. I went after the prisoner, and found on her the pair of boots which she had bought, and this other pair I saw her throw from under her cloak.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 38.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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409. WILLIAM SINGLETON was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 6lbs. weight of pork, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1½lb. weight of beef, value 9*d.*; the goods of Hannah Cornish.

RICHARD COOKE. I am shopman to Hannah Cornish, a butcher, who lives in High-street, Deptford. She lost a piece of beef and a piece of pork, on the 12th of December—this is the pork.

JOHN SEDGER (*police-constable R* 130.) I took the prisoner on the 12th of December—I found this pork on him—he said two boys had given him a penny to bring it from the Five Bells to the Half-way House—I saw one of the other boys, whom I knew he went down with, but the boy got away—I had seen them go down the road together—they were gone about two hours and a half.

Prisoner's Defence. Two boys told me they would give me a penny to carry it to the Half-way House.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Days, and Whipped.

SURREY CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

410. RICHARD CHAMBERS and JAMES RAGAN were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 35lbs. weight of pig-iron, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Graham and another, in a certain barge, on the navigable river Thames.

JAMES BENBOW. I am an iron-founder, and live at No. 32, Bankside, Southwark. On the morning of the 20th of November, I saw both the prisoners, and another, get into a barge, called *The Chandler*, lying off Chandler's Wharf, which is next to mine, and throw a quantity of pigs of iron off on to the shore—it was near low-water, the tide had left the barge—I watched them—they carried it twenty or thirty yards, and placed it under a punt—I finished dressing myself, and then went to Mr. Chandler, and he followed them with me—we caught the prisoners at the top of the bridge-steps—Ragan had a basket with the iron in it—they were in company all the time, and both had been in the barge—we took them to the station-house, went to the shore with an officer, and found one piece remaining there—the other one saw me watching them, and ran away—I knew them

JOHN BELL. I live in Thames-street. The barge *Chandler* and the iron in it belongs to Robert and William Graham.

JAMES FORBES. This appears to be part of the iron the barge was loaded with—I have weighed the iron in the barge, and there is 18 cwt. short.

Chambers. I was coming through the Borough market by Southwark bridge, and met Ragan coming along with the iron.

CHAMBERS. Aged 17.—GUILTY } of Larceny only.
RAGAN. Aged 14.—GUILTY }

Transported for Seven Years.

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411. FREDERICK DAWSON BUNDOCK, *alias Frederick Reed, alias Muffatt, alias Mason,* was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of August, 2 coats, value 30*s.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Myers; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY KEMBLE. I am the wife of William Kemble. We keep a chandler's shop in Manor-place, Newington. I became acquainted with the prisoner at the latter end of July or the beginning of August—he came to the shop and bought a cigar at first—he repeated his visits for two or three days—I have a daughter who is seventeen years old on the 3rd of this month—finding he made rather free with her, I asked him what he came so often for—he said he wanted my daughter—I asked who he was—he said he was in the Custom-house, and had an income of from 100*l.* to 200*l.* a-year—I asked where his parents lived—he said in Canterbury-place, near me—I said I should like to see his father—he brought his father, and he informed us that he was in the Custom-house, and had a situation of from 100*l.* to 200*l.* a-year, that he was in the Comptroller's office, and very soon would have a situation of 400*l.* a-year—I believe the person is his father, but he is living with Mrs. Bundock, the prisoner's mother, and he has a wife living—I have since found he never was in the Custom-house—(the day he took my child away he told me he was going to receive 80*l.* for his salary)—I thought him respectable, and allowed him to visit my daughter—on the 18th of August he was at the house—I and my husband were at home—(Myers does not lodge at our house, but keeps his clothes there in a box behind the counter)—the prisoner asked me if I would take a letter down to his father's that day, and I did—he also asked my husband to go to Mr. Wayland the watchmaker, stating that he wanted to see him—he went out, and I went with the letter, leaving the prisoner and my daughter there—I returned in about half-an-hour or three-quarters of an hour, after talking to his father—when I returned I found the prisoner and my daughter sitting in the parlour reading a book—the father came up, and in the evening they asked me if they might take a walk—I told them not to be long, as it was the first day of Camberwell fair, and I might be busy—the prisoner and my daughter went out together and did not return—I never saw any more of them for five days—I did not give the prisoner permission to take Myers's clothes out of the box—he knew the things were there, as he had seen Myers put the things on and wear them.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Is Myers any relation of yours? *A.* No—I have known him from a child—he is an apprentice—I can't exactly say where he lives—his father lives in Newington-causeway the clothes belong to William Myers, not to J[illegible]

Myers, his brother—they used to lend a coat to one another sometimes—John does not keep any thing at my house—I suppose William keeps them there, because he wishes to look smarter sometimes than common—he does not live at his father's—I think he lives in Charlotte-street, Blackfriars-road, but I am not positive—that is half an hour's walk from me—he did not pay me for keeping the things at my house—he has kept them there about six or eight months—I have one lodger, a married lady named Reed, who lives in the middle room—her husband does not live with her constantly—they married unknown to his uncle, and he is afraid of his uncle knowing of the marriage, and comes to see her occasionally—she is a very prudent woman, and has lodged with us for twelve months—I believe Mr. Reed to be a gentlemanly, respectable man—they have only one room—I did not know Mrs. Reed before she came to lodge with me—I have lost her through this, and I am very sorry—she used to speak to the Myers's when she came down stairs, and they have gone up and spoken to her out of friendship—they were not particularly intimate—we keep cigars—my daughter served in the shop—she went to Greenwich fair once with Mrs. Reed and two gentlemen, who came to the house in a one-horse chaise—they were strange gentlemen—they had been in the shop—they came first on the fancy fair day—we do a little business at that time—they came next day, and proposed to drive my daughter and Mrs. Reed to Greenwich—I let her go—I trusted her to the care of Mrs. Reed—they went about four o'clock in the afternoon, and returned about half-past nine o'clock—I objected to my daughter going very much, but Mrs. Reed and they over-persuaded me—it was the first time she ever went out with any body—I redeemed the coat, I think, the Saturday before my daughter and the prisoner were married, as William Myers made a piece of work about it, I was obliged to make away with my own spoons to do it—I did not get the money from any body to do it.

WILLIAM MYERS. I am an apprentice to Mr. Kenny, a tailor, in Blackfriars-road. In August last I had some clothes at Mrs. Kemble's—I did not authorize the prisoner to pawn them—I have seen them since at the pawnbroker's, and can identify them as mine.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Why were the clothes left at Mrs. Kemble's? *A.* Having too many clothes, my father would not allow me to have them if he knew it—they were left for me occasionally to dress—I bought the cloth, and made them myself—I have made my brother John a coat—that was kept at Mrs. Kemble's—I cannot say whether it was in the same box as mine—I went there with my brother sometimes—Mrs. Kemble had the care of the things—I used to be in the parlour when I went there, and she brought the clothes somewhere from the shop for me to put on—my brother used to borrow a coat of me sometimes, and I have worn his sometimes—I have a frock coat—my brother has a bear-skin great coat there—I exchanged one frock coat and an old bear skin coat for this new one, because it was fashionable—it is a frock coat which the pawnbroker has—that was my brother's, but it is mine now—I lost a Newmarket coat also, which I bought second-hand of a tailor named Sullivan, I believe, whom I worked with at Mr. Kenny's about a year and a half ago.

Q. Do you know the prisoner? *A.* I never exchanged many words with him—I have seen him at Mrs. Kemble's three times—he never found me up in Mrs. Reed's room—he might have seen me with Mrs. Reed—I do not know when—Mrs. Reed is rather a friend of mine—I do not put

building: and MARY WINTER, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to be stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM JOHN BEARD. I reside in Crayford-place, Southwark Bridge-road. I lived at No. 1, Bedford-place, for three years—that house belonged to Mrs. Ann Gibbons—it was not occupied on the 10th of December—it was undergoing repair, the key was left by her for the workmen—about half-past nine o'clock that night, I received information, and went to the house—a quantity of pipe was cut off and gone—the water was flowing all over the place, the sink was pulled down, and the lining stripped from it—the pipe was taken down which ran across the kitchen to supply that sink—I have seen the lead which is here, and know it—here is some of my own work upon it—I am a plumber—here is the waste pipe which ran through a cupboard into the sewer—the value of the whole is about 24*s.* or 25*s.*

RICHARD MAGINNIS. I live in Fishmongers'-alley, with my father, James Maginnis. A little before eight o'clock, on the night of the 10th of December, I was going down Redcross-street, and saw Willson and Cummings come past with a leaden sink—Smith went round the back-way, with some leaden pipe over his shoulders, that leads to the back of the prisoner Winter's house in George-yard—I saw Winter going down Redcross-street—she touched Cummings on the side, and said, "My dear, make haste, and take it up stairs"—they went straight down towards Winter's house, and she went behind them—I ran and told the policeman, because my uncle had lost some lead, and I thought this was his—the policemen went with me to Winter's house—I am quite confident these are the persons.

Q. Did you go into the house with the policeman? *A.* Yes, and saw Cummings and Willson by the fire—Smith was by the lead—Winter was walking backwards and forwards in the house.

HENRY HART (*police-constable M* 80.) On the night of the 10th of December, Maginnis came to me—I went with him to Winter's house in George-yard, with two other constables—I found Cummings and Willson in the front room—I went into the wash-house, and saw Smith and Winter in the act of removing the lead, as if they wished to conceal it—they were putting it towards a back corner, where there were some ashes—I had been in the house half an hour before that, to search for some lead that we had information of—these men were not there then, only the prisoner Winter and her daughter—I got this lead and pipe from the back wash-house—I found a key and a box of lucifer-matches on Smith.

Willson. *Q.* When you came, was there not a cry made to secure a man in a fustian coat? *A.* I heard no such cry—I was not the first that entered—there was a man in a fustian-coat, who, I believe, was Winter's son, but I heard nothing about securing him.

HENRY ASSITER (*police-constable M* 30.) I went with Hart to Winter's house—I went to the back door, and in the wash-house I found Cummings, Smith, and Winter—Cummings and Smith were removing the lead—Cummings went into the front room—I found a plumber's knife and a chisel on the board where the lead had laid—and this pipe was by the side of the sink in the corner.

Willson. *Q.* Did you hear a cry, "Secure the man that is in the fustian coat?" *A.* No—I heard, "Keep all in that is in," that was all.

Cummings's Defence. Willson and I were together the whole day till a quarter to seven o'clock, and he asked me to go with him to Redcross-

street to ask about a book—we found nobody at home but Winter's daughter—she asked us to stop with her, as the policeman had been to take her mother to the watch-house—we waited half an hour—Smith then brought in some lead on his shoulder, and then some other lead on his arms—the old lady then came and said, "Who brought this lead here?"—we said, "Smith"—she said, "It must go out," and her son was taking it out when the officers came.

Winter's Defence. The lead was *planted* in the back place while I was away—when I went out there was no soul in the place but my daughter, who was in a fit—the officers would not let me stay to get her out of the fit, and I laid her down.

CUMMINGS—GUILTY. Aged 21.
WILLSON—GUILTY. Aged 20.
SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 15.
WINTER—GUILTY. Aged 62.
} Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

417. CHARLES GRIFFIN was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 2 loaves of bread, value 10*d.*, the goods of William Clayton.

WILLIAM CLAYTON. I keep a chandler's shop in North-place, Putney. About six o'clock, on the 3rd of December, I heard a rustling of the scales—when I came to look the till was open, and I missed two loaves from the window—I saw a boy go out with them—they are mine—I had seen the till safe half an hour before—I took the candle, and ran after the boy with the loaves—I overtook him, and found he had dropped the bread—it was taken up and brought in by his mother, who was close by—I went, found the prisoner, and secured him.

Prisoner. I took the loaves because I was hungry—I did not touch the till. *Witness.* I have seen him in my shop before—he lives close by, and if the door is not locked he comes in, which he did then.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

(The prisoner had been ten times in custody.)

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418. WILLIAM JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 3 sovereigns, 2 half-crowns, and 15 shillings, the monies of Christopher Sollitt Chessman, his master;—also, on the 18th of December, 2 half-crowns and 3 shillings, the monies of the said Christopher Sollitt Chessman, his master: to both of which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 12. *Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*—Confined Five Days, and Whipped.

Before Mr. Baron Parke.

419. JEREMIAH DONOVAN was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Charlotte Dance, at St. George the Martyr, Southwark, about the hour of 11 in the night of the 12th of December, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 2 blankets, value 10*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 3*s.*; 1 bed cover, value 1*s.*; 1 basket, value 1*s.*; and 17 oranges, value 9*d.*, her goods.

CHARLOTTE DANCE. I live at No. 7, Princes-court, Princes-street, London-road, in the parish of St. George's, Southwark. I occupy the whole house—there are only two rooms—the prisoner lives opposite me.

On Wednesday, the 12th of December, a little after ten o'clock at night, I went out—I locked the door and took the key with me—the doors and windows were quite safe—I returned at twelve o'clock or a little after—I found my street-door open—I returned to my stall and told my daughter—she returned with me—I missed two blankets, a counterpane, a piece of bed-furniture, seventeen oranges, and a basket—when I went out the blankets were on the bed—I cannot tell how anybody had got in—I called the policeman, went up and discovered marks of a person having eased themselves on the floor.

JAMES CUDDY. I am a policeman. On the night of the 12th of December, I was on duty about one hundred yards from the prosecutrix's house, and met the prisoner in St. George's-road, with a basket on his head, with bed-clothes shoved into it, and part of them hanging out over his shoulders—I stopped him and questioned him—he said he was removing from a court in Wellington-street to the New Cut—he was not in the right way for that—I said the New Cut was in the way to the station-house, and I took him there—as we went along he said, I had no occasion to take him to the station-house, he was going to his sister's, who lived in the New Cut—I took him to the station-house, and found in the basket the blankets, merinos, oranges, and other things—he then said the things were given to him by a man in St. George's-road to carry—I found a key on him, which he told the Magistrate was the key of his mother's door—I examined it with the prosecutrix's door, and found that it both locked and unlocked it quite freely, but it would not act with the lock of his mother's door.

Prisoner. What questions did you put to me? *Witness.* What you had got there—you said you were moving—it was about twenty minutes after eleven o'clock.

CHARLOTTE DANCE *re-examined.* These articles are all mine—here is the shopkeeper's private mark on the blanket—it is a piece of paper—this merino is mine and this counterpane, which has the name of St. George on it—it was given to me and I mended it here—this is my fruit basket, and and has E T on it—it was lent me by a shopkeeper.

Prisoner's Defence. I was standing outside a public-house door—a man with a velveteen shooting jacket came up and said, "Carry this for me, and I will give you a pot of beer to carry them to the Olive Branch in the New Cut"—he told me which way to go—as to the key, my mother gave it me on the Wednesday, while she went to the hospital with my sister, who was very poorly.

——— DONOVAN. I am the prisoner's mother, and live in Princes-court—this is my key, it opens my door.

JAMES CUDDY *re-examined.* This woman came out of a house on the day of the examination—I compared the key with the door she came out of and could not get it to act.

——— DONOVAN *re-examined.* It was my own house I was coming out of.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Ten Years.

ADJOURNED TO MONDAY, DECEMBER 31st, 1838.

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W. Tyler, Printer, Bolt-court, Fleet-street.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

WILSON, MAYOR. THIRD SESSION.

A star (*) denotes that a prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that a prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX CASES.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, December 31st*, 1838.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

420. THOMAS GOWLAND was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, January 1st*, 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

421. JAMES LEAR was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 1 cloak, value 10*s*., the goods of Richard Painter; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

GEORGE CASTLE. I live with Mr. Painter, in Broadway, Westminster. I was standing at his door at three o'clock on the afternoon of the 10th of December, at the horse's head, minding the gig—I saw the prisoner snatch my master's cloak out at the side of the gig, roll it up, and give it to another boy—they both ran off—I gave an alarm, the boy dropped it, and it was picked up—the prisoner was taken the same evening—I am quite certain he is the boy.

WILLIAM GREEN. I live with Mr. Booth, of Princes-street. I was standing by Mr. Painter's gig, and saw the prisoner take the cloak, and give it to another boy—they both ran off—a woman picked the cloak up at the corner of the street—I had not seen it dropped—about a quarter to seven o'clock the same evening, I was going on an errand, and saw the prisoner walking down Princes-street, with another boy—I followed him to Tothill-street, and gave him in charge.

RICHARD PAINTER. I live in Broadway. This is my cloak—(*looking at it*)—I heard the alarm, and a woman gave it to me.

RICHARD COLLER. I am a policeman. I have a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the office of the Clerk of the Peace, at Westminster—(*read*)—I was in Court when the prisoner was tried, and am quite sure he is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

422. THOMAS KING was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 3½ lbs. weight of beef, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Wells.

THOMAS SPEAKE. I am servant to John Wells, a butcher. On the 24th of December, about a quarter before eleven o'clock at night, while serving a customer, I saw the prisoner looking me full in the face—a policeman afterwards brought him in with the beef, and asked if I had missed any thing—I claimed the beef directly—it weighed 3½ lbs.—I had cut it off not a quarter of an hour before—I never saw the prisoner before.

JOHN HALLAM. I am an officer. I saw the prisoner standing about the shop, about a quarter to eleven o'clock, with two more—I told him to go home—in about a quarter of an hour I saw them run away—I cannot say which took it—I took the prisoner with the beef in a basket—I asked what he was doing with it—he said he was going to take it to a customer for his master, who lived in Newport-market—I took him back to the shop—he said at the station-house, that two boys *chucked* it into his basket, and ran away.

GUILTY. Aged 12.—Judgment Respited.

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423. THOMAS LUCAS was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 1 jacket, value 2*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; 1 flannel shirt, value 1*s.*; 2 pairs of stockings, value 1*s.*; and 2 shirts, value 2*s.*; the goods of John Corry: 1 razor, value 6*d.*; 1 shirt, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*s.*; and 1 pair of stockings, value 2*s.*; the goods of James Wagstaff: 1 waistcoat, value 12*s.*; 1 tea-caddy, value 6*d.*; ¼ lb. weight of tea, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and ¾ lb. weight of cheese, value 4*d.*; the goods of Ralph Loundes, in a certain boat on the Navigable Grand Junction Canal.

JOHN CORRY. I am a boatman, belonging to *The Jane*, lying in the Grand Junction Canal, at Paddington. I, Wagstaff, and Taylor, kept our things in the cabin-cupboard—I saw mine safe last Thursday week—I went to a beer-shop about six o'clock that evening, with Wagstaff—the prisoner came in, and sat by my side—I knew him before—he is a boatman out of employ—he had a silk handkerchief in his breast, which I knew to be mine—I did not then know the boat was robbed, but Wagstaff went out, came back, and gave me information—I then pulled the handkerchief out of the prisoner's breast, and asked what he had there—he said, "Nothing"—I said it was mine, and if he would tell me where the other property was, I would let him at liberty—he said he would not tell me, but he would show me where they were—he took me and my captain, Ralph Loundes, to a beer-shop in Praed-street, and asked the landlord for a bundle, which he gave him—it contained a shirt of Wagstaff's, and a pair of stockings of mine—I asked where the other property was, and he sent me with a policeman to another beer-shop—we found another bundle there containing the jacket of mine, a razor of Wagstaff's, and two shirts of Taylor's—I have lost two shirts, one flannel shirt, and a silk handkerchief entirely.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

DAVID TURNER (*police-constable T* 165.) I was called into the beer-shop in Praed-street, and found the prisoner there—the landlord said the prisoner had left this bundle—the prisoner did not deny it—it contains shirts, stockings, and the tea-caddy.

JAMES WAGSTAFF. I belong to *The Jane*. I left my property safe

ı-cupboard—this bundle contains some of it—I have got all mine

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

EDWARD QUIN was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of De- 68lbs. weight of tin, value 2*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of the London ɔmpany.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

ʟES SLATER. I am a constable at the London Docks. On the December I was on duty at the tobacco-gate, and saw the prisoner ɯt with a basket on his shoulder—I asked what he had—he said, le or two"—I found in it this 68lbs. of tin concealed amongst some ıe said he had got it from between the warehouses, and he would half a crown if I would hush it up—it is marked "A. W. and Co.," ł at the top and No. 550.

examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* I suppose all persons are allowed o the dock? *A.* Yes, except they are bad characters—the pri- a dealer in bottles—he was sober—he was carrying the tin in a ıade for the purpose of carrying empty bottles—I swear this is the that was taken from the basket—it has been under lock and key ːe.

ː. *Q.* Whether drunk or sober, was he able to carry that? *A.* I ıink he could have carried it if he was drunk—there were no bot- e basket.

AS SEAL. I am quay foreman at No. 4 warehouse in the London There are nearly 3000 pigs of tin there similar to this, but with numbers—after the prisoner was stopped I searched over the pigs, ıd No. 550 deficient—this is the slab I missed—I have a tally ıs found about two yards from the stack near the door going up to house—I had tied it to this slab myself—this is the property of lon Dock Company.

examined. *Q.* Have you had the care of this ever since? *A.* er has—there is no person employed to watch the stack—I gene- ɛ over them in the morning when I go—we only missed this one—I it safe at half-past nine o'clock that morning—I am sure it is the t was taken from the prisoner.

ɔrisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.

ʃAMES SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of Decem- s. weight of coffee, value 1*l.* 4*s.*, the goods of William Terry.

AS AGGISS. I am in the employ of William Terry, a grocer. ght o'clock on the evening of the 22nd of December I was out with ɔontaining a number of parcels of grocery, amongst which was one weight of coffee, which was to go to Margaret-street, Wilmington- I left my truck in Kingsland-road, to get some refreshment, having busily employed since five o'clock in the morning, and asked Bartlett ı eye to it—I returned in three minutes, and found the coffee gone— terwards found in the tail of a wagon about three yards from the ıis is the parcel—(*looking at it*)—it is my master's property—I was rhere to find it by a young man who assisted in taking the prisoner.

PRISCILLA SARAH BARTLETT. I keep a stall in Kingsland-road. Aggiss asked me to give an eye to his truck while he went in to get something—I did so, and saw the prisoner lean over the front of the truck and take the parcel out—I said, "Holloa, young fellow," and ran after him—he had not got above four yards with the parcel—there was a wagon close by, and whether he put it there I cannot say, but he parted with it when called out, and it was afterwards found in the tail of the wagon—I caught him, and hustled with him for about ten minutes—I have got black and blue legs where he kicked me, trying to get away, and he tried to wrench my thumb round—he said if I would let him go he would walk quietly to the station-house—I said I would not till some one came up to my assistance—there were two more boys with him about his own age, and a woman—gave him into Aggiss's hands—I dare say he ran nearly two hundred yards before I got up to him—he first told the carter he had not seen the parcel then that he had not stolen it, then that he had seen a boy throw it into the alms-house—and then he said he would really tell the truth, that it was in the wagon, where it was found.

RICHARD ANDREWS (*police-constable N* 58.) The prisoner was given into my custody—I asked him what made him steal the coffee—he said he did not steal it, another boy stole it, and threw it into the alms-house—about five minutes after I asked him again what made him steal the coffee—he said another stole it and threw it into the wagon, where it was found.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw a boy take it, and throw it into the wagon.

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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426. GEORGE HALL was indicted for obtaining goods by false pretences; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

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427. HENRY GREENWOOD was indicted for a misdemeanor.

PARTHENIA NATHAN. I am the wife of David Nathan, and live in Little Chapel-street, Westminster. We have coals from Messrs. Pope—on the 25th of October a ton was brought by the carter, and the prisoner assisted in delivering them—they amounted to 1*l.* 11*s.*—my husband offered to pay it—the carter replied, "The clerk will call to-morrow for the money," and went away—next day the prisoner came with a very respectable looking young man who said he was the clerk—the prisoner said they were both sent from the office to receive the money for the coals—I understood him to mean Mr. Pope's office—as I knew him I thought it was correct, and paid him a sovereign and 11*s.*—the other one produced this receipt, and signed it—the prisoner said he could not write—I put the money down on the counter—the prisoner snatched the silver up, and held it tight in his hand—the other one took it from him, and put it into his pocket, and also took the sovereign from the counter—they then both went out of the shop together—I gave the money, believing they were sent by Messrs. Pope, and that what they stated was true—the other one has not been found.

(*Receipt read:*)—"26th October, 1838. Samuel Pope, brothers, & C[illegible]

Edward Jackson to receive 1*l.* 11*s.* for one ton of coals.—EDWARD JACKSON."

ROBERT ROBERTSON. I was carman to Messrs. Pope at the time in question. I had a few words with the under clerks concerning this business, and left on my own account—I thought they suspected I had received this money—my master told me I might go on again if I liked, but I would not—I have been at work for the firm since at different times—I took these coals—the prisoner went with me to assist—he is not in Messrs. Pope's employ, but is in the habit of going with us for 1*d.* or 2*d.*, or any trifle he can get—Mr. Nathan offered to pay for the coals—I had no bill, and could not take it, and said the clerk would call—if the prisoner went for the money it was unknown to me—he heard Mr. Nathan offer to pay me for the coals, and knew the amount.

GEORGE ATKINS. I am clerk in the house of Richard Pope and another. There were three partners at the time in question, but one is since dead —Mr. Richard Pope was then the second partner, he is now the principal —Mr. Nathan owed 1*l.* 11*s.* for coals—I did not send the prisoner for the money—he is no clerk in the house—I never saw him till he was at Queen-square—I know nothing about the other young man.

HENRY MOORE (*police-constable B* 83.) I took the prisoner on the 7th of December—he said he went with the carman who delivered the coals, but never went after the money—I am sure he said that.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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428. WILLIAM COLEMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of December, 5lbs. weight of mutton, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 4¾lbs. weight of pork, value 2*s.* 4*d.*; 2½lbs. weight of beef, value 1*s.* 3*d.*; and ¾lb. weight of suet, value 6*d.*; the goods of Frances Somers.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

SAMUEL ABORN SOMERS. My mother, Frances Somers, is a widow, and carries on the business of a butcher in Somers Town. The prisoner was in our service about four months this time, but prior to that he was four years or more in our service—in consequence of suspicions I gave instructions to Williams the policeman on the 23rd of December to watch, and seeing the prisoner leave the house I made a signal to the policeman—I saw some mutton produced which I knew to be my mother's—I missed it from the shop—I afterwards went to the prisoner's lodging and saw other meat and suet.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Was the prisoner discharged previously for dishonesty? *A.* No.

FREDERICK WILLIAMS (*police-constable S* 144.) On the 23rd of December, in consequence of a signal made by Mr. Somers, I stopped the prisoner and said, "Holloa! butcher, what have you here?"—he handed me a bundle which he had, and said, "Nothing but dirty linen"—I felt, and it was so—I then said, "What have you in your hat?"—he took it off, and there was some more dirty linen there—I looked at him and said, "You have a very accommodating apron on, what have you here?"—I attempted to put my arm under it—he resisted, and said, "For God's sake don't, let me go, I have a wife and family"—I took him to the station-house, and there found part of a shoulder of mutton in the flap of his trowsers down by his thigh—I afterwards went to Ashby-street, where he said he lived, and found the pork and other things.

MRS. CLARK *re-examined.* There ought to have been more beer in the cask than I found—I was to have left on the 19th of December, but the man who took the shop of us did not pay us.

WILLIAM CARROLL—GUILTY. Aged 36.—Confined Seven Days.

ANN CARROLL } NOT GUILTY.
MARY GAINES }

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432. RICHARD COOK, *alias Carey*, was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 1 fowl, value 2*s.* 9*d.*, the goods of Thomas Hewitt.

JOHN PATE. I am shopman to Thomas Hewitt, a cheesemonger and poulterer, in the Edgware-road. On Saturday, the 22nd of December, a person next door gave an alarm, and I ran out after the prisoner, who was in company with another—when they saw me they ran away in different directions—the prisoner ran across Edgware-road into the New-road—the policeman followed him—I came up with him and collared him—he said, "What do you run after me for, I know nothing about the fowl"—I had not mentioned a fowl—he had run about 120 yards—as I took him back I met a lad with the fowl in his hand, on the pavement in the way the prisoner had run—the lad returned with us to the shop—the prisoner said he hoped Mr. Hewitt would look over it and forgive him—this is the fowl we lost—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Was he sober? *A.* He appeared so to me—it was about a quarter before twelve o'clock at night—I only saw one other person, and directly he saw me he ran in an opposite direction to the prisoner—the fowl was on a projecting shop-board.

JULIA YEO. I live in Edgware-road. I saw the prisoner with another about a quarter before twelve o'clock, coming down the road—I saw the prisoner take the fowl from Hewitt's door, put it under his coat, and go away—I told the shopman next door—he went after him calling "Stop thief"—when the prisoner was brought back I recognised him as the same man.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you observe whether he was sober? *A.* No, he ran very fast.

SAMUEL MOYES (*police-constable D* 45.) I pursued the prisoner in consequence of the alarm. On coming up to him he said he knew nothing about the fowl, and asked why we ran after him—a fowl had not been mentioned to him—when he was brought to the shop he said he hoped Mr. Hewitt would look over it and forgive him—he appeared quite sober.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Month.

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433. HENRIETTA METCALF was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of December, 1 cloak, value 10*s.*; 1 gown, value 8*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 12*s.*; 1 petticoat, value 2*s.*; 1 night-gown, value 1*s.*; 1 apron, value 1*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Hannah Stevens.

HANNAH STEVENS. I am a widow, and live in Brill-row, Somers Town. The prisoner came to lodge with me last Sunday week—her mother brought her to me—she had lodged with me once before—I went out to work on the Tuesday following, leaving her in the room—I returned at half-past ten o'clock at night, and missed a counterpane from under my bed, and a petticoat also, and afterwards a night-gown and the other articles—I have got all my things but two—the cloak was taken from a tru[illegible]

:h was not locked—I found my drawers unlocked, where my g
dkerchief, and apron had been—I found a fork on the drawers whi
t—I had left the drawers locked, and had the key with me—the pris
gone—I afterwards found her in the Borough—the policeman saic
"Here is the person you robbed"—she said, "No, that is not
on"—I went up, and she said she did not know me at first.
Prisoner. I did not deny knowing you. *Witness.* You did.
OHN ARMSTRONG (*police-constable S* 154.) I went with the prosec
, and found the prisoner at a cook's-shop in Mint-street—I told her
on at the end of the street wanted her, and as we went along I aske
t she had done with the duplicates of the property she had taken—
said she had lost them—I brought her to the station-house, she stated
re she had pawned some of the articles, and we found them by her
ctions, except a petticoat, which she said was at Baylis's, in Great Suf-
-street, and we cannot find that.
ARTHUR JOHN NORTH. I am shopman to Mr. Blackman, a pawnbroker
kinner-street, Somers Town—I produce a cloak and gown, pawned by
prisoner, on the 19th of December, in the name of Ann Holiday, for 7*s.*
VILLIAM SHIRLEY NEWTON. I am shopman to Mr. Walters. I have a
nterpane and flannel night-gown, pawned in the name of "Jane King,
3, Dean-street, by Henrietta Metcalf, Hosier-lane"—I cannot say the
oner is the person.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

The prisoner pleaded poverty.)

ILTY, Aged 36.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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14. GEORGE HAINES was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of
mber, 2 decanters, value 12*s.*, the goods of Jacob Russell.

ILLIAM BROCK. I am in the service of Jacob Russell, a pawnbroker,
gh-street, Shoreditch. On the 26th of December I was on the step
shop, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, and saw the
er going by the door, with two decanters concealed under his coat,
der each arm—I stopped him, brought him into the shop, and
em away from him—he said he was going to ask the price of
ut he was going past the door, away with them—they were marked
l.," plainly—I gave him into custody—I had seen them only a few
before quite safe.

SPICKERNELL (*police-constable H* 100.) I received the prisoner
, with the decanters.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

r's Defence. I was going to cheapen them.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

HN WEST was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of De-
acks, value 4*s.*, and 504lbs. weight of potatoes, value 18*s.*;
Charles Hibble and another, his masters.

ARCE. I am in the employ of Charles Hibble and William
prisoner was their carman. On the 22nd of December I was
l-wharf—the prisoner came there with my employer's van—I
im forty-eight sacks of potatoes—he was to take twenty-four
, of Lombard-street, and twenty-four to James-street, Drury-
velve o'clock the same night I was sent for to his lodging

in Duke's-court, and there saw my employer and the prisoner, with one sack, and a quantity of potatoes—the prisoner said the potatoes in the sack were given to him the night before by the foreman at the shop, and he took them home in that sack—they were not the same sort as I had delivered to him, they were better, and were worth about 6*s.* 6*d.* a sack—the others would be 6*s.*—the sack is my master's.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did you not, on this occasion, employ another man to deliver the potatoes to the prisoner, and give him 1*s.* for doing it? *A.* Yes, I did—I did not do it myself, but I was there all the time, giving the goods up, and I carried some myself—I gave the other man 1*s.* to help me—he is not here—I do not know his name—he came with the prisoner—I never employed him before—it was my own 1*s.* I gave—I paid it because I did not want to keep the van there, being Saturday evening—it was a little after four o'clock—there was no delivery note sent with the potatoes.

THOMAS BOSHER. I am shopman to the prosecutors, who have a warehouse in Drury-lane. On Saturday, the 22nd of December, about half-past six o'clock, the prisoner brought only twenty-one sacks of potatoes—I counted them—I know this sack to be ours.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When potatoes are shot out on the wharf, is it customary, if there are a few over, to let the men have them? *A.* I know nothing of that—this is a very old sack—the prisoner has been longer in the employ than me—I have been there twelve months.

JOHN MORRITT. I live at No. 22, Lombard-court, Seven Dials, and deal in coals and potatoes. On Saturday, the 22nd of December, the prisoner brought me twenty-four sacks of potatoes.

JOHN BRADDICK (*police-constable F* 113.) I was applied to to take the prisoner into custody, in Duke's-court, Bow-street, on Saturday night, after twelve o'clock—I searched his room, and found under his bed a sack containing about thirty pounds weight of potatoes, and ten pounds of another sort, in a basket—he said at the station-house that he was aware there was one sack missing—that the potatoes in the sack under his bed, were given to him by the foreman, and the ten pounds in the basket he picked up at Hungerford market.

NOT GUILTY.

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436. JAMES HILLIER was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of December, 40lbs. weight of linen rags, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Smith.

DAVID COOPER. I am a sergeant of the police, at Uxbridge. On the 24th of December I was standing near the station-house, at Uxbridge, at one o'clock in the night, and heard a noise, as if somebody jumped from some height—I looked round, and saw the prisoner coming from a beer-shop, kept by the prosecutor, who is also a marine-store dealer—he had something very bulky on his back—I went over and collared him, and he dropped a sack off his shoulder—I secured him, and the bag—I then went to the prosecutor's, and found an entry had been made in at a window where he generally keeps his rags—I looked at a heap of road-dirt, under the window, and there was the impression of a shoe nailed in a very peculiar manner—I examined the prisoner's shoes at the station-house, and they exactly corresponded with the marks—the brick-work was scratched, as if a person had got up with their toes against the wall, and between the nails in the fore-part of the prisoner's shoe, I took out a quantity of brick-

dust, as if it had been torn out of the brick-work in getting up to the window—Allen came to the station-house, and claimed the bag of rags, and while I was shaking them up for him to look at, something jinked—Allen said, "That is some glass—when I brought the rags, there was glass amongst it," and I found it so.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you take my shoe off? *A.* No, but I examined it—it was peculiarly nailed—(*the prisoner here produced his shoe*)—this has been altered since you have been in prison—there were three nails inside here, which have been taken out.

GEORGE ALLEN. I am in the service of William Smith. I cannot swear to these rags—the bag is not mine—there was glass in our rags—I saw them at the station-house at one o'clock, and claimed them—I said, "I think they are my master's rags, but I could not swear to them"—I said they were ours, as there was glass among them—there were more rags in another part of the rag-room—I went to bed that night, about half-past nine o'clock, in a room adjoining the rag-room—I was awoke, between twelve and one o'clock, by a noise—it appeared as if somebody was in the house—there is a brick noggin between my room and the next, and I heard a noise, as if somebody jumped out—I afterwards saw the policeman—I got up, and missed the rags—there were strips of wood nailed up to the room window—I found that all broken down—the rags produced are like my master's—they are such as I had bought.

WILLIAM SERVANT. I am a policeman, of Uxbridge. I was with Cooper on Monday night, and heard the noise—I assisted in taking the prisoner—he made great resistance, and I think he would have got away, had I not been there—I examined his shoes, and noticed the impression in the lump of dirt under the window exactly corresponded with his shoes—I also saw the brick-dirt between the nails of his shoes, and there were toe-marks under the window—I first saw him about twenty-five yards from the window, but the sergeant saw him about ten yards from the window.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought the rags of a man who I met about two hundred yards from the prosecutor's, for half-a-crown—I did not offer to run away, but told the policeman directly where I bought them.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, January 1st*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

437. JAMES COLLINGS was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 38 ebony veneers, value 3*l.*, the goods of Alexander Russell; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Six Months.

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438. JOHN ANDREWS was indicted for embezzling, on the 10th of December, 1*l.*, the monies of Charles Claxton, his master; and that he had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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439. WILLIAM HAYNES was indicted for stealing 1 gown, value 8*s.*, the goods of Mary Ann Powell; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

440. SUSAN ASHWELL was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 8 yards of poplin, value 9*s*.; 2 yards of silk, value 6*s*.; 3 yards of bombazine, value 5*s*.; and 2½ yards of mousseline de laine, value 5*s*.; the goods of Thomas Dry and another.

JOHN DAVIES. I live with Thomas Dry and another, in Tottenham-court-road. On the 20th of December, I was informed by Michael Cogan of something, in consequence of which, I followed the prisoner out of the shop, and told her that she had got something that did not belong to her —she did not say any thing—I asked her to walk into the carpet-room, and there repeated the same words—she said she had got something, and gave to me, from under her cloak, a length of mousselin de laine, a length of silk, bombazine, and poplin—these are them—they have our private mark on them.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q*. Did you see her take the articles? *A*. No—I observed nothing particular about her when I spoke to her.

MICHAEL COGAN. I am shopman to this firm. The prisoner came and asked to look at some goods, and while I was serving her, I saw her take a piece of mousselin de laine, and put it under her cloak—I went and told Davies.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Were you present when she was searched? *A*. No, Sir—I was close to her when she took it, and looking at her—I was not present when she took the other things—the counter was between us —there was a basket on the counter—it could not prevent my seeing her do it—I saw her take the piece of mousseline de laine from off the counter, and roll it up before my face—she paid 8½*d*. for things she had bought.

CHARLES TOOMBS (*police-constable S* 147.) I went into the shop, at No. 97, Tottenham-court-road—the prisoner was standing, and the articles on the counter, near her—I asked her what she had been doing—she acknowledged her guilt—I asked where she lived—she said, "No. 4, Arlington-street, Hampstead-road"—she was very quiet and still.

Cross-examined. *Q*. What did she say? *A*. She said she had done it —I asked her what she had been doing—I am sure of that—this is my name—(*looking at his deposition*)—what I said was taken down, and read over to me—I might ask her why she did it—that might be the question— I believe I asked her why she did it—she said she had done it—she gave me no reason—I could hardly hear her speak— a woman searched her at the station-house—I was not present—1*s*. 2½*d*. was found on her, and I have some articles here which she bought at the shop.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

SUSAN MILDER. I am the prisoner's niece, and have lived with her in London for the last sixteen months. I have not considered her in a sane state at times—she was present some years ago when her sister lost an arm, and she lost a brother under very distressing circumstances—I remember her bringing home a man's hat for me, trimming it with ribbons, and expressing a wish that I should wear it, when I had on my best clothes —I hid the hat—I have seen her wear a boot and a shoe, and go out with them, in spite of my remonstrance—I have seen her wear a white stocking on one leg, and a black one on the other, for the space of a week—such conduct has been more frequent of late—I have gone out with her on some occasions, when I have seen her in that state—I thought she was not fit to go alone—I know of her going to bed without any cause, and re-

maining there, refusing food, advice, and medicine—she has staid in bed two or three days and nights together—I remember in December last, her getting out of bed to trim a bonnet, and saying she was quite well, and appeared in high spirits, she was in bed before, and refused advice, and said she was very ill—I went and asked her to trim a bonnet—she jumped up directly, and said she was quite well.

ELIZABETH ANDREWS. I am cook to the prisoner's sister. I lived at Plymouth with the prisoner—she has been four years in London—I had opportunities of seeing her conduct—she did not act like a rational person at times—I remember her dressing herself several times in my bonnet and shawl, cloak, and shoes—her own clothes were as near to her as mine—I spoke to her—she said she would do as she liked—on one occasion she went to bed, and staid several days—she appeared ill, but would not take any advice, food, or medicine—some time since she cut off all her front hair—she was in trouble, I think, for the death of some friend—she was spoken to about it, but would make no answer—I remember taking a geranium up stairs, and she went and stripped off all the leaves—she gave no reason for it—I remember her complaining of its being very cold, and she sat down to dinner, and had no gown on—she would not eat any thing—there were two young men lodging in the house—I remonstrated with her about sitting down without her gown before them—she said I was too particular, she did not mind the boys.

PETER CURGEVAN. I am a tide-surveyor, and have known the prisoner from childhood. I knew her at Plymouth—she has exhibited flightiness, and a confused state of mind—at times she decidedly appeared not conscious of what she was doing—I saw her last about two months ago—she said she was going up stairs for a minute, but she did not return—I thought she would have returned, and wished me good night, but she left in that state, and I made the remark, that she was in the same state of mind as I had seen her before.

WILLIAM HAYNES. I keep the Royal Hotel, at Cheltenham. I have known the prisoner upwards of fifteen years, and have had every opportunity of seeing her conduct—I am married to her sister—I have observed a wildness and incoherent manner about her; in fact, I have considered her deranged at times—I have had letters from her—they were not the letters of a rational, sane person—at times she has written sensibly enough, and at times as if her mind was wandering—I should say at times that she was mad—she never committed any violence that I saw—she was exceedingly temperate, never given to drink—she has had the best character for honesty—her brother committed suicide through some trifling quarrel with his elder brother—I always thought that affected this poor woman.

JAMES HODSON. I am a watch-manufacturer, in Chiswell-street. I have known the prisoner twenty-eight, or thirty years—her character has been very honest for that time—I have observed in her manner an occasional flightiness and strangeness for several years past.

(The prisoner received a good character from other witnesses.)

GUILTY. Aged 50.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury, on account of her good character, and her occasional aberration of mind.*

Confined Five Days.

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441. FREDERICK WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the

22nd of December, 2 decanter-stands, value 8*s.*, the goods of William Thomas Evans.

WILLIAM THOMAS EVANS. I live at No. 12, Patriot-row, Cambridge-road, Bethnal Green, and am a bookseller. About half-past ten o'clock, on the 22nd of December, I was walking from my shop to the parlour, and saw the two decanter-stands on a book, two or three yards from the street-door, and on my return, in about a minute, I missed them—I put my head out of doors, and saw the prisoner running with something in his lap—I ran, and took him with the decanter-stands—he dropped them, and he said, "It is no use taking me, take the boy that told me to go and take them out of the shop"—I picked them up, and brought them home—I saw another boy running away—these are my stands—I am sure I saw the prisoner drop them under both our feet, just as I took hold of him—I gave him to the policeman, who was just going by.

SAMUEL BENTON (*police-constable K* 49.) I took the prisoner, and received these stands from the prosecutor.

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Confined Six Months.

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442. BENJAMIN HITCHCOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 2 pairs of clogs, value 1*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of William Burchett.

EDWARD WADDILOVE. I am in the service of William Burchett, of No. 61, Crown-street, Finsbury. About six o'clock, on the evening of the 20th of December, I was at the end of the counter, watching the prisoner, and another lad, who were lurking round the windows—I watched them ten minutes, or a quarter of an hour—the prisoner crawled in on his hands and knees, and I saw him take up the two pairs of clogs, slip them under his left arm, and crawl back to the door with them—he made off with them up the street—I immediately pursued, and overtook him at the corner of the street—he perceived me, and threw them down at my feet—I picked them up in a minute, and pursued him about one hundred yards further—he ran against another lad, and I took him—these are my master's clogs—(*looking at them.*)

WILLIAM KENCHETT (*police-constable G* 26.) I took the prisoner, and have produced the clogs.

Prisoner. I did not take the clogs.

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

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443. HENRY SAMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 1 half-crown, and 1 shilling, the monies of John Hughes, from the person of Sarah Hughes.

SARAH HUGHES. I live at No. 2, Royal Hospital-row, and am the wife of John Hughes. On Saturday night, the 22nd of December, at half-past eight o'clock, I was at Mr. Thompson's, the pawnbroker's, standing in the first box—I had one shilling and one half-crown in my pocket, which was mostly behind me, but rather to my right side—no one but the prisoner was behind me—there was a young person in front of me, in the box—the prisoner left the box first—I had 3*s.* 6*d.* in my hand and 3*s.* 6*d.* in my pocket—they were both lion shillings, and both old half-crowns—I paid 2*s.* 7½*d.* out of the 3*s.* 6*d.* in my hand, and received 10½*d.*—I went to put that into my pocket, and missed the 3*s.* 6*d.* from my pocket—I went to the front, and said I had been robbed, and asked the young man if he knew the boy behind me, for while he

was there the young man came round to open the door—I am sure the prisoner is the person that was behind me—I saw him on the step of Mr. Thompson's door, three minutes after I went out, and accused him of robbing me of a shilling and a half-crown—he gave me a push and ran away—I followed him, calling "Stop thief" he ran round Union-street, and was taken at the corner of Westborn-street—he was searched in my presence, and the shilling and half-crown found in his right shoe—he said his sister gave it him—he told many different stories—he said, when he was taken, that he had not got one farthing, that he meant to pledge his handkerchief off his neck to get some victuals.

Prisoner. Q. Did you feel my hand in your pocket? *A.* No—there was no person near me besides yourself—it could not have gone without a hand in my pocket.

William Francis Bezant. I am shopman to Mr. Thompson, a pawnbroker, in Grosvenor-row, Pimlico. I saw the prisoner about three minutes after the prosecutrix had been robbed—he offered to pawn a handkerchief—we would not take it in—that was after the prosecutrix had left the house.

Benjamin Byrne (*police-constable B* 160.) I heard the cry of "Stop thief" in Union-street—I saw the prisoner turn the corner, and in Westborn-street I laid hold of him—Mrs. Hughes came up, and said, "I have been robbed of a shilling and a half-crown, in Mr. Thompson's shop"—the prisoner said he knew nothing about it, and had not a farthing about him—I took him to the station-house, and found in his right shoe a half-crown and a shilling, with a lion on it, as the prosecutrix had described, when I took him.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been out of work three weeks—my sister came and asked me to carry a box, and when she got on the coach she gave me the half-crown and shilling—I went into the pawn-shop, and was not there a minute, before the man asked what I wanted—he would not take my handkerchief in pawn—I went out and was taken.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

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444. JOHN BALL was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 1 box, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Keane.

John Keane. I live in Bath-place, New-road, and am a trunkmaker. On the 20th of December I saw this trunk safe at my shop, about half-past four o'clock—it was placed outside the door—I missed it soon after, and I went out to the different trunkmakers—about seven o'clock the policeman called, and I found it at the station-house—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it is my own make.

Prisoner. Q. What can you swear to it by? *A.* By the handles—and they do not generally plane them over as this is—I am quite sure it is mine.

Cornelius Murphy (*police-constable E* 21.) I live in Clark's-buildings, Bloomsbury. I was in Rathbone-place on the 20th of December, and saw the prisoner with this box, about a quarter to six o'clock—I followed him to Crown-street, and on turning into Lloyd's-court I stopped him, and asked where he brought the box from—he gave no account—I took him to the station-house, and he would give no account—I made inquiries, and went to No. 23, New-road—the prosecutor said he had lost a box—he came and identified it.

Prisoner's Defence, I was coming home from a job, near Tottenham-court-road, and there was a man selling boxes—I bought it for 4*s.* 6*d.*

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined Six Months.

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445. CHARLES HUNTER was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 2 coats, value 1*l.* 13*s.*, the goods of William Harvey, his master.

WILLIAM HARVEY. I live in Temple-street, Hackney-road, and am a tailor. The prisoner was my journeyman—I was in Pollard's-row, returning home with two coats, on the 21st of December, and gave them to the prisoner to hold while I turned aside, and when I turned round, he and the coats were gone—I went to the first turning, he was not there—I went home, he was not there—I went to a pawnbroker's, and saw one of the coats about twenty minutes after.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did not you and I go from Temple-street, with three coats in two bundles? *A.* Yes—I carried both the bundles—we met a person, and had a pint of beer at the White Hart—I did not have any gin—we went to the Two Bells, and had some porter—you did not carry either of the bundles.

WILLIAM GOLDER. I am foreman to a pawnbroker in Bethnal-green. I have a coat, pawned by the prisoner about a quarter before six o'clock in the evening of the 21st of December, in the name of John Hunter, New Inn-yard—I saw it was not his size, and asked him if it fitted him—he said, no, he had made it for a man and was to have 1*l.* 2*s.* for it, but the man was not at home, and he was in want of money.

JAMES GILL. I am shopman to a pawnbroker. I produce a coat which I took in of a young man like the prisoner, but I cannot swear to him.

CORNELIUS FOAY (*police-constable H* 98.) I apprehended the prisoner—I asked him if his name was Hunter—he said, "Yes"—I asked if he knew Mr. Harvey, he said "Yes"—I said I wanted him for two coats belonging to Mr. Harvey—he said he had not stolen them, he had pawned them for money which Harvey owed him.

Prisoner's Defence. I had worked for this man for a fortnight previous—the first week my wages came to 1*l.* 8*s.*—I could not get a settlement with him—I only had 18*s.* 10*d.* in victuals and cash, so that there was 9*s.* odd coming to me—the next week what I had was 7*s.* 10*d.*, and there was 6*s.* 2*d.* more due to me—I pledged the coat thinking I was doing no more than I had a right to do—he owed me 16*s.* 0½*d.*

WILLIAM HARVEY *re-examined.* No, I only owed him one halfpenny.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Six Months.

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446. ROBERT FREEMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 3lbs. weight of pork, value 1*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of William Youngs.

WILLIAM YOUNGS. I am a pork butcher, and live at No. 99, Whitecross-street. On Saturday night, the 15th of December, I was in my shop, and my neighbour next door called me—I went out, and my neighbour fetched back the prisoner, who had a hand of pork of mine tied up in a handkerchief—I had seen it safe about a quarter of an hour before—my window was open, and it was just inside the window—I had a private mark on it—I am sure it was mine.

MOSES SIMMONDS. I live at No. 100, Whitecross-street. On Saturday night, the 15th of December, between eleven and twelve o'clock, I saw the

prisoner go up to the prosecutor's window, put his hand in, and take a hand of pork—he then went into the shop, went up to the scale, took out his handkerchief, tied the pork up in it, and went out—I told Mr. Youngs—I went after the prisoner and brought him back with the pork in his handkerchief—Mr. Youngs said he thought it was his, and when he came to look he said it was his—he showed me a private mark on the knuckle.

JAMES HAYWOOD (*police-constable G* 212.) I was called and took the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought that pork in Leather-lane, at a shop on the right-hand side—I then went to a house at the corner of Playhouse-yard, where two of my shopmates were having a pint of beer—I said I was hungry, and they said, "Go, get a saveloy and a penny loaf"—I went out, and went to the prosecutor's shop to get the saveloy—the witness came in, and said, "What have you got there?"—I said, "What is that to you?"—he called the shopkeeper, and they opened the handkerchief, and the shopkeeper said, "I don't think it is mine"—they took it from me and sent for the policeman.

GUILTY. Aged 45.—Confined Three Months.

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447. WILLIAM RUSSELL and HANNAH RUSSELL were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1 pewter pot, value 18*d.*, the goods of Solomon Rich.

WILLIAM HUTSON ATTO. I live with Mr. Solomon Rich, who keeps a public-house at No. 2, Monmouth-street. On the 21st of December, about a quarter to eight o'clock, I served the two prisoners with a pint of beer, and they took it to the back part of the house—in about five minutes after they drank it, Clark came and told me something, and I watched them up to St. Giles's church—I saw the woman's pocket stick out—I put my hand down into her pocket, and it went into the pot—I then followed them home to the *Rookery*—I got two policemen, and we went and took them in their lodging—the man took the pot and put it under the grate, and the woman said to him, "For God's sake give him the pot, he won't say any thing"—we found another pot in the cupboard—they are my master's.

HENRY CLARK. I saw the man put the pot into the woman's pocket—I told the barman of it—he and I followed the prisoners—I stopped at the door while the barman got the policemen—the male prisoner appeared drunk—the woman was sober.

JOSEPH CLEMENTS (*police-constable E* 102.) I went to the prisoner's residence—I saw the male prisoner's hand go to the grate—I went to see what he had put there—the woman said, "Give it him"—that was all I understood—in searching the room I found this other pot doubled up—I knew the prisoners—I believe they are not husband and wife.

William Russell's Defence. I took the pot, but it was half full of beer—this woman knows nothing about it.

WILLIAM RUSSELL—GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined Three Months.
HANNAH RUSSELL—NOT GUILTY.

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448. CHARLES JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 1 whip, value 18*d.*, the goods of William Harvey.

WILLIAM HARVEY. I live in Wellington-street, Chelsea, and am an omnibus driver. On the 19th of December, at a quarter before ten o'clock

in the evening, I placed my whip on the foot board of the omnibus—I was then near the Man in the Moon public-house, in King's-road, Chelsea—I got down, and I returned in two or three minutes—my whip was then gone—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN PHILLIPS (*police-constable T* 139.) I was on duty on the night in question about half a mile from the Man in the Moon—I met the prisoner with this whip—I stopped and asked where he got it—he said he had had it in his possession for twelve months, and he had been an omnibus driver for Mr. Butcher—I looked at the thong, and it appeared to have been used that day—I said if he could take me to any place to satisfy me I would go with him; if not I must take him to the station-house—he could not, and I took him—he then said he had found it.

Prisoner's Defence. I found it in the Fulham-road—I did not say I had had it twelve months.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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449. THOMAS STORER was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of September, 1 bed, value 3*l.*; 1 sheet, value 18*d.*; 3 blankets, value 9*s.*; 1 bolster, value 8*s.*; and 1 pillow, value 5*s.*; the goods of William Thompson.

WILLIAM THOMPSON. I live at No. 19, Great Barlow-street, and am an upholsterer. The prisoner lodged with me—on the 18th of December, the policeman searched his room, and the bed, blankets, and other things stated were gone—the prisoner was then in custody—these are my property—(*looking at them.*)

FREDERICK NORMAN. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in East-street, Marylebone. The bed was pledged on the 20th of November, I believe, by the prisoner—this is the duplicate of it—(*looking at it.*)

JOSEPH JEROME. I am a pawnbroker. I produce several articles, and one of them, which is this sheet, I took in of the prisoner on the 17th of December.

THOMAS ALLEN (*police-constable D* 154.) I took the prisoner on another charge, and in searching the room I found thirty-two duplicates, and the next morning, four more in a dirty stocking—amongst them were the duplicates of the property produced.

Prisoner's Defence. I occupied the room, and paid 4*s.* 6*d.* a week—my wife and child were ill—I owed a little money, and made use of some of these things.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.—Aged 31.

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450. THOMAS STORER was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 14½ lbs. weight of glue, value 7*s.*; and 30 pieces of wood, value 5*s.*; the goods of James Jackson and others, his masters.

JOSEPH JACKSON. I live in Paddington-street, and am in partnership with my father and brother—we are piano-forte makers. The prisoner was in our employ, and has been so since the 7th of July—on Monday evening, the 17th of December, I heard a noise in the ware-room, about half-past five o'clock—I went on the stairs, and called the servant—she answered me from another room—I then went to the ware-room, and saw the prisoner facing a closet, which contained glue and candles—

he had been at work for us that day—before the closet was a blue handkerchief spread on the floor, and a quantity of cake glue piled on it; and on a shelf in the closet was a pile of glue, which had been taken from a bag in which it had come from the manufactory—I called my brother, and got a policeman, who took the prisoner—he said several times, "Do consider my wife and child"—this is our glue, I have no doubt—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. I asked for Mr. James to borrow some money of him. *Witness.* You attempted to speak but could not, you stuttered.

JAMES JACKSON, JUN. I am in partnership with my brother and father. My brother called me on the evening of the 17th of December, and on going to the ware-room, I found him with the prisoner—there was a quantity of glue in the handkerchief on the floor, and a quantity on the shelf in the cupboard, which had been taken from the bag—I gave the prisoner in charge, and the Inspector desired me to go to the prisoner's lodging—I went to No. 19, Great Barlow-street, and there found these pieces of rose-wood, some beech, and other wood—these pieces of rose-wood are our property—I can swear to them—the prisoner had no authority to take any of it away.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing about the glue, nor the handkerchief—the wood was for fire-wood—each man has the liberty of taking home wood.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

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451. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1 blanket, value 3*s.*; and 6 sheets, value 9*s.*; the goods of Thomas Peckham Grout.

SAMUEL DIBDIN. I live in Lawrence-street, St. Giles's. Mr. Thomas Peckham Grout lives there—I had the care of that house for him—it is a lodging-house—the prisoner lodged there—on the 21st of December, I made the beds and locked the doors, as usual, about four o'clock—about seven o'clock, a lodger came and asked me if I was aware that a second-floor room was open—I went up and found four beds stripped, and some things lying on the floor—I missed the articles stated, which are the property of Mr. Grout—I sat in the shop to receive the money from the lodgers—the prisoner passed and repassed me three times that evening—he said it was very cold—about seven o'clock he went out, and called his dog to follow him, but it would not go—the prisoner then went out, and I did not see him again till he was in custody.

JOSEPH THOMPSON (*police-constable F* 39.) About eight o'clock in the evening of the 21st of December, I saw the prisoner in Monmouth-street, with something under his arm—I asked what he was doing—he said, "Trying to buy some rags"—I took him, and in going to the station-house, he said, Would I let him go?—I said, "No"—he said I should be sorry for it, as he should be transported—I found on him these six sheets and a blanket—the name of Grout is on them—he told me he lodged at Grout's, where the property was taken from.

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined Six Months.

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452. WILLIAM MILLS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 2 bags, value 2*d.*; and 15 sovereigns; the goods and monies of William Drake, from his person.

WILLIAM DRAKE. I live at Shepherd's Bush. On the morning of the 22nd of December, about half-past seven o'clock, I was coming out of Newgate-market, into Newgate-street, and three persons met me—they had the appearance of gentlemen by their dress—there were two porters coming from the wagons, and carrying a hamper, and the gentlemen surrounded me against Jenning's shop—the prisoner was one of the three—he was on my right, and as I turned to let the porters pass, the prisoner put his hand into my right-hand pocket, and drew out my two bags, one containing eleven sovereigns, and the other four—he walked very gradually away, and I after him—I never lost sight of him—when he came to the corner of Ivy-lane he cried out, "Tom, bring the flat, my cart is gone"—he then took to running, and I followed him, and called, "Stop thief"—he jumped over three flats, and a young man stopped him—I collared him at that identical moment—I was over the flats as soon as he was—he then put his right-hand into his coat pocket, and drew out one of my bags, which had eleven sovereigns in it—I seized his hand with it in it—the other bag was picked up with the four sovereigns in it.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you see my hand come from your pocket? *A.* Yes; I saw you draw it away from me—I did not seize you at the time, as you had two others with you.

HENRY CALTON. I live at the New Catherine Wheel Inn, Bishopsgate-street. I was in Newgate-street that morning, and saw the prisoner running away—I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—the prisoner was getting over the hampers, and I stopped him—he put his hand into his pocket, and drew a bag out—the prosecutor came up, and took hold of his hand, and then he seized him with the other hand, and took him to the Compter—he counted the sovereigns in the bag, and there were eleven.

JOSEPH BATES. I am a patrol. I saw the prisoner running, and I pursued him—he went over the hampers, and I saw him drop the bag, with the four sovereigns in it, behind him, out of his right-hand—that bag was produced after we got to the Compter.

WILLIAM DRAKE *re-examined.* These are my two bags, and they had the money in them.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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453. MARY BYRNE was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 9 pairs of gloves, value 6*s.*; and 1 other glove, value 3*d.*; the goods of Francis Burdett Norbury.

JOHN WALTER EATON. I am shopman to Mr. Francis Burdett Norbury, of Wentworth-place. On the 22nd of December I was in the shop, serving a lady, and the prisoner entered—I had to get on the counter, and I saw the prisoner take a packet of gloves, put them into her basket, and shut down the lid—she then asked me to serve her with some net, which I did, after I had served another customer—the other young man was then gone to get change—when he returned, I told him he had better go round the counter—when I had served the prisoner, I said I wanted to look in her basket—I went round, opened her basket, and found these gloves in it—I think she could not have taken them by mistake, it being a large parcel.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Was the paper about them? *A.* Yes, exactly as it is now—I had never seen her before—she opened her

basket for me, and said she wondered how they came into it—she did not make the least attempt to go away.

WILLIAM HIGH (*police-constable K* 242.) I was sent for, and took the prisoner—she affected surprise at the gloves being in her basket.

(The prisoner received an excellent character.)

GUILTY. Aged 48.—Confined Three Months.

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454. WILLIAM BAGGETT was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of December, 16lbs. weight of cheese, value 10*s*., the goods of Robert Tritton.

ROBERT TRITTON. I am a cheesemonger, and live in John-street, Edgeware-road. About six o'clock in the evening, on the 18th of December, a boy came in and gave me some information—(I had before that missed a cheese)—I went to the station-house, but I did not see my cheese there—I saw it in the Old Court, at the last Sessions—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. There were two persons swore to that cheese. *Witness.* I have a mark on it—my iron produces a very particular mark—here is my iron—it has a notch in the edge.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX (*police-constable E* 49.) I saw the prisoner on the 18th of December, about half-past nine o'clock, he passed me in Broad-street, St. Giles's, with this cheese—he went in the direction of Drury-lane—I followed him, and asked where he got the cheese—he said his father bought it and gave it him, and he was going to take it to Bell-yard, Gray's Inn-lane—I took him to the station—Mr. Maskill, the former prosecutor, had sent word to the station-house that he had lost a cheese—there were two cheeses lost—this one did not turn out to be his.

Prisoner's Defence. About nine o'clock I went down a street in the Edgware-road, and this cheese was placed against a door—I did not know who put it there—I am innocent.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.

(*See Second Session, page* 348.)

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455. CHARLES PEARSON was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 32 yards of rope, value 15*s*., the goods of William James Marsden, in a vessel on a navigable canal; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM SENNICK. I am a lighterman in the service of Mr. William James Marsden. I had a tow-line of his on the 29th of December—there was about thirty-six yards of it—I left it on board the barge called the *Friends*, off Brentford, about nine o'clock that morning—I had other craft to attend to, and did not go on board the *Friends* again till yesterday morning, and then the rope was gone—this is it—(*looking at it.*)—I know it by the end of it.

JOHN PLASTOWE. I am a lighterman in the employ of Mr. Rogers. I went on board one of his barges called the *Henry*, on Saturday evening the 29th of December, about twelve o'clock, and I found this rope on board that barge—the prisoner was on board—I asked him how he came by the rope—he gave me no answer—I asked if it belonged to Mr. Rogers—he said, "Yes"—I went and asked Mr. Rogers—he said, "No," and told me to get a policeman to take the prisoner out of the barge—the prisoner then said that Mr. Marsden's people gave him leave to take it.

EDWARD SCOTNEY (*police-constable T* 79.) I was called, and took the

prisoner. I found him in the barge, and this rope was in the cabin—the prisoner said Mr. Marsden's people told him to go on board their barge, and take the rope to his, to take care of it—the barge he was on board of was 100 yards from the prosecutor's—they were both on the Grand Junction Canal.

JOHN GOODBURN (*police-constable T* 135.) I produce a certificate from Mr. Clark's office of the prisoner's former conviction—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man who was tried and convicted.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined One Year.

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456. THOMAS EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of December, 1 pewter-pot, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Sarah Berry.

SARAH BERRY. I am a widow. I keep the Sun and Thirteen Cantons, in Pulteney-street. I lost a quart-pot on the 26th of December—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN WOOD HUTT. I live in Great Pulteney-street. On the 26th of December I saw two quart-pots and a pint-pot in Mr. Spalding's passage, which is opposite to me—I just turned my head for a moment, and I saw the prisoner coming out of that passage, and there was then only one quart-pot and one pint left—I went after him till I met a policeman, who stopped him, and found this quart-pot on him.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you see me go into the passage? *A.* No.

WILLIAM PLUME (*police-sergeant C* 12.) I was called by Mr. Hutt, and stopped the prisoner — I pulled his coat aside, and found this pot wrapped up in a cloth—he said he was going to get something to eat.

Prisoner's Defence. I did not go into the passage—I picked it up on the step, and was going to sell it to get something to eat.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Month.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, January 2nd,* 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

457. MARTHA VICO was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 1 watch, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 purse, value 6*d.*; and 2 shillings; the goods and monies of William Leighton, from his person.

WILLIAM LEIGHTON. I am a private in the 45th regiment of foot. I was out on furlough, and was at Edgware, on the 12th of December—I was going to Watford, to my friends—I got to Edgware about eight or nine o'clock at night—I went into the White Lion public-house, and found the prisoner there, in company with another woman—I got into conversation with them, and treated them—I paid about 2*s.* for what I had—I took out my purse to pay—I had 5*s.* or 7*s.* in it—I was rather under the influence of drink, but I knew what I was about—about eleven o'clock the prisoner and I went out together, and the other woman left us—I went into the fields with the prisoner, and laid down and went to sleep—I do not know whether I paid her any thing—I had a watch, fastened to a guard round my neck—the purse was in my right-hand pocket—I awoke between four and five o'clock in the morning, and she was gone—I missed my watch directly I awoke—the guard-chain was broken—I went into a public-house immediately, and then missed my purse—the prisoner was taken next evening—this is my watch—(*looking at it*)—I did not give either the watch or purse to her.

JOHN BLENMAN. I am shopman to Mr. Marchant, a pawnbroker in Edgware-road. I took this watch in pawn between ten and eleven o'clock, on the morning of the 13th of December, for 12*s*., from a woman—I cannot positively swear to the prisoner, but I believe she is the person—I did not see her face, but I can swear to the bonnet she had on—I saw her before the Magistrate on the 19th, and believed her to be the person.

THOMAS BUTLER. I am a policeman. On the 13th of December I apprehended the prisoner, from the prosecutor's description—she denied having the watch—I took her to the Magistrate, who remanded her for a week—on our road to Clerkenwell she became lame, and we got on a coach, with Susan Burr—she told Burr, in my presence, on the coach, that she was sorry to see her in trouble, for she had nothing to do with it, that she had taken the watch herself, and pawned it at Paddington—Burr was discharged at the next examination.

SUSAN BURR. I was in company with the prisoner and prosecutor at the public-house—I left them—I was taken up on this charge—the prisoner told me what the officer has stated, on the roof of the coach.

GUILTY.† Aged 22.—Transported for Ten Years.

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458. JANE HILL and AGNES GOODWIN were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 pewter pot, value 10*d*.; and 1 glass tumbler, value 4*d*.; the goods of William Wright.

EDWARD WRIGHT. I am in the service of William Wright, who keeps a public-house in Back-road, Shadwell. On the 27th of December, at eight o'clock in the evening, the prisoners came to the house, and called for a pint of half-and-half, which they drank between them, and paid for it—I saw Goodwin take the pot, and put it under her shawl—she gave the glass to Hill, who put it under her apron—they spoke a few words together, and called for another pint of half-and-half—I gave them a fresh pot—they drank it, and went out together—Goodwin ran across the road as fast as she could—Bocking and I pursued them—I came up with Hill, who was walking, tapped her on the shoulder, and asked what she had got—she said, so help her G— she had got nothing—I undid her apron, and found the glass—she was about twenty yards from the house.

Goodwin. Q. Did I come in with her? *A*. You both came in together, and were nudging each other.

WILLIAM BOCKING. I was in the public-house—I saw Goodwin put this pint pot under her right arm, and give the glass to Hill—when they left I followed Goodwin—I came up with her, and asked what she had got under her shawl—she said, "Nothing"—I took this pot from under her arm.

Goodwin's Defence. I saw my lodger coming by, and ran out to give him the key—I was going to return to the house—my fingers were so numbed with cold I thought it was the key I had got.

HILL—GUILTY. Aged 45.
GOODWIN—GUILTY. Aged 54. } Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Justice Bosanquet.

459. JOHN HANNON was indicted that he, on the 14th of September, feloniously, knowingly, and without lawful excuse, had in his custody and possession a certain copper-plate, on which was engraved and made a certain

part of a promissory note, purporting to be part of a promissory note for the payment of money, of a certain Company of persons carrying on the business of bankers, in a certain country under the dominion of her Majesty, that is to say, the province of Upper Canada, in North America, under the name and style of the President, Directors, and Company of the bank of Upper Canada, being other than the Bank of England—*(setting it forth.)*—2nd COUNT calling them a body corporate.—3rd COUNT, stating it to be part of a promissory note for the payment of money of William Proudfoot, and others.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

HENRY HAYES. I carry on the business of an engraver, in Regent-street. On Monday morning, the 13th of August last, the prisoner came to my house, and said he had several orders to give for engraving, and directed me to call on him the following morning, at Beety's hotel, Conduit-street, where I should receive instructions about it—that is the principal of what passed—I had never seen him before—he was with me some time, and looked at a great many impressions, and that sort of thing—I went next day to Beety's hotel, and found him there in the coffee-room—he produced this genuine note on the Toronto Bank—(*looking at it*)—it was then perfect—the piece now detached then formed part of the note—he told me that he wanted the note re-engraved, and asked me what I would do it for—I agreed to do it for fourteen guineas, and he ordered me to go on with the plate immediately—I looked at the note, and saw the names on it at the time, and he stated, after giving me the note, that he was one of the partners of the firm—he had previously told me that his name was Mr. John Hannon—he requested I would be particular in doing it like the original note, that he should require a great many done, having other notes to be engraved—it was arranged that it should be done in three weeks, I think—I then left, and proceeded with the engraving of the plate—he came to me constantly during the three weeks, every day, I should say, and saw the plate upon which I was working—he took it from my hands repeatedly to examine with the original, to see if I was doing it correctly—when it was nearly completed, he asked me to put the names of "Rorden Wright, Hatch and Co., New York," on the note, as it was on the original—their names appear at the bottom of that note as the engravers of it—I declined doing that, and offered to put my own name—he said that was of no use, and offered to give me a sovereign if I would do it—I refused to do it altogether—finding I would not do it, he said it was of no consequence, he would get it done in America—two or three days prior to the 10th of September, I made inquiry of a friend of mine, who had just returned from America, and in consequence of what he told me, I communicated with the Bank agents in London—on the 10th of September the prisoner called for the plate and notes, which, according to appointment, I was to deliver to him that morning, (there were eighty notes,) but in consequence of what I had heard, I refused to part with them—I put him off with some excuse, and made another appointment with him—I think the 14th was the day fixed—I was then acting under advice—on the morning of the 14th, I think, he came and paid me, altogether, 20*l.* 4*s.*, and I delivered him the plate, and the eighty impressions—I was aware at the time I delivered them to him, that the police were on the watch—I had an impression taken from the plate, in addition to the eighty which I kept—this is it—(*looking at it*)—the eighty were fac-similes of this—on the 18th of September the prisoner came to me again—he told me that he had lost the

notes, and the plate, at some house of ill fame, where he had been some few nights before, and that he should require the same plate re-engraved, and another exactly like it, with the exception of its being for five dollars instead of ten, and two other plates for the City Bank of Montreal—he at the same time produced an original note for the City Bank—a price was fixed on, and I agreed to do it—I was in communication with him up to the 27th of September—I went immediately to the solicitor, in consequence of his giving me these further orders, and made an arrangement with the police—I afterwards made an appointment to see the prisoner at a coffee-house, where he was taken into custody.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When did you give up this genuine note, as you call it? *A.* Some few days previous to the 10th of September I went with the gentleman I had communicated with, and gave it myself into the hands of the solicitor for the bankers—it was marked at the solicitor's chambers, I think, the day it was given up, but I will not charge my memory with that—it was marked in my presence—I will not swear when—it was marked by the clerk at Bow-street, and I believe it was marked at the solicitor's chambers, but I know the note so well, that I require no mark—I saw the prisoner cut the piece off—I will not swear it was marked till it was at the police-office, which was some time in October, I think—the prisoner was remanded from time to time, for fresh evidence from America—I know the note, by some acid which is on it, which makes all the vignette part green—(*pointing it out*)—I can swear to it by that mark, and I copied the note, line for line, therefore, I know it well—I should most likely know it from any other similar note—it is difficult to print two impressions alike.

COURT. *Q.* Do you mean difficult to engrave two plates alike? *A.* Not exactly so—if impressions are taken one after the other from the same plate, they would be very much alike, but there may have been some thousands printed between that and another—it is difficult in that way to have two impressions alike from the same plate.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When did you take this other impression off? *A.* Some few days before the appointment was first made for his having the eighty impressions—I forget the date exactly—it was after I had given information to the police—when I gave information to the police the plate was in the same state in which it was when this impression was taken off—I did nothing to the plate between the time of my giving informationto the police and delivering the plate and impressions to the prisoner—I do not think any thing was done to the plate after I informed the police—to the best of my belief there was not—the eighty impressions were struck off afterwards—we generally keep an impression by us when we prove a plate—I have no proof from the plate in the state it was in when I gave information to the police—I had taken several impressions previous to that, in the different stages of the plate—I have no proof here of the state of the plate before I gave information to the police—I will swear nothing was done to the plate after I gave information—I think I gave information the very same day that I saw my friend from America—the plate was very nearly finished, and the prisoner was very anxious to get possession of the plate and the notes.

Q. Then, if it was very nearly finished when you received the information from your friend from America, and you gave information to the police the very same day, must you not have done something to forward the plate after that information? *A.* No, I had not—the plate was done, and the prisoner called for it according to appointment—I had been that very

morning into the City to make inquiry before I delivered it—I was fearful it was not right, and I put him off.

Q. Now are not these two impressions very different from each other—should not you know the difference? *A.* Yes, I should, the ruling is not at all alike in the corners, and the paper is as different as can be, quite of a different grain and manufacture—I do not see any thing particular about the edges—when I saw the prisoner at the hotel every thing was quite open, and very business-like—it was in the public coffee-room in a very respectable hotel at the west-end—his manner all along was such as not at all to excite my suspicions—there were no persons in the coffee-room—Mr. Beety, the landlord, came in for a few minutes just before I left—the prisoner asked if there was a letter for him—Mr. Beety answered him, and gave him one that had come there—he was calling to the landlord or waiter as is usual—I went to him twice there—once about ten o'clock in the morning, and the other time about twelve o'clock—I never engraved notes for "banks of fashion," or any thing of that sort.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* You say you know this note by a green mark produced by acid—had it that mark on it before you parted with it? *A.* It had—I saw the prisoner cut this piece from it—I have not the slightest doubt this is the note he gave me—the plate I engraved resembled this note, and my not doing it exactly alike in the corners caused him to make an objection that it was not so near to it as it ought to be—to a casual observer it exactly resembles the note he gave me—it is a technical part called the ruling that differes.

JOHN TAYLOR (*police-constable L* 145.) I was on duty in the Westminster-road on the 14th of September, and saw the prisoner—he told me he had been robbed of a quantity of blank bills and a copper-plate worth 10*l.*—he said he had lost them in at Messrs. Masland's, pawnbrokers, in the Westminster-road—a female was afterwards taken into custody on the charge from No. 2, Brighton-place, Waterloo-road, which is a brothel—the prisoner told me that woman had come into Mr. Masland's to pledge a ring, and standing alongside of him, he had suspicion that she had taken the packet out of his pocket—he said he had been back to Mr. Masland's, and asked the address of the woman who pawned the ring—that he went to the house and found it was the same house he had been to before with the woman to wash himself—he went with me to the house where the woman was, and she was taken to the station-house on this charge—the prisoner said he had come from Canada on purpose for this copper-plate—he was told to attend next day at half-past ten o'clock at Union-hall against the woman, but he did not come—the woman was kept in custody till then and then discharged—I went to the house and searched for the plate, but found nothing.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You were on duty and he came up and made the communication quite freely to you? *A.* Yes.

CHARLES FREDERICK FIELD. I am an inspector of the L division of police. On the night of the 14th of December the prisoner came to our station-house—he had drank a little, but was not intoxicated then—I saw him afterwards the same night, and then he was intoxicated—he made the charge about six o'clock in the evening, or half-past six o'clock—I do not think he was intoxicated then, but he seemed greatly agitated—he charged the woman with picking his pocket of a quantity of blank bills and a copper-plate—the second time when the woman was locked up he came to

see her—when she was in the cell, after the charge was given, he asked me to let him see her—I said that was not allowed—he said he only wanted to ask her one question—he was standing close to the cell, and he said, "I will give you a sovereign if you will tell me where the plate is"—he came into the charge-room, and was talking with us about America for about ten minutes—I asked him about America—he told me he was an Irishman born, but had spent the greatest part of his time in America—he pulled out some blank bills—this was the second time, but the first time when he came round and signed the charge, he pulled out some blank bills, and I am almost positive, but will not swear it, that they were on the Toronto bank—I did not notice the papers the second time—I wanted to have one, but he did not let me have one—they were rolled up, and I just saw Toronto on one—I did not see whether they were like this—(*looking at one*)—I did not go to the house he complained of being robbed at.

Cross-examined. Q. He told you there was a plate of the same kind as the bills he showed you, did he? *A.* Yes.

THOMAS JAMES RAWLINS. I carry on business with Mr. Martin, an engraver, in Long Acre—I work in the lithographic department. On the 12th of December the prisoner came to our house about half-past one o'clock, and wished to know the price of fac-similes—I told him I could not give him an estimate unless I saw the words which he required the fac-similes for—he wished to know whether it could be done on stone, or whether it could be done so that he might have a stamp with a handle to stamp them on paper—I told him before entering further into the inquiry, I must know what it was he required—he produced two signatures—this is the paper he produced—(*looking at it*)—I examined it, and he asked whether I could make fac-similes of those—I said yes, but I wished to know if he was either of the parties whose names appears here—he said that Proudfoot was his partner, and that he was Ridout—he said he wished to have a stamp or fac-simile made, as he and his partners were both in the habit of visiting Paris, so that if either of them were absent, that was to be used—I perceived the word, "Cashier" opposite Ridout's name, and "President" opposite Proudfoot's, which roused my suspicion—after this conversation, he wanted a stone—I told him it would be very inconvenient to carry it, being a ponderous weight—the names of Rorden, Wright, and Hatch, as the engravers are on this—he asked me whether that could be made on the stamp—I told him it could, but it had much better be engraved on the plate, if he would have one done—it was agreed that I should make a stamp for him, and he went away—I immediately gave information at Bow-street—the prisoner afterwards returned, but I was absent—I put a mark on the slip of paper, and can swear positively this is the paper he brought.

Cross-examined. Q. He had no previous introduction to you, had he? *A.* None whatever—I had suspicion from the first moment I saw him, by the way he addressed me—it is not usual when persons come to ask for fac-similes, not to show what they require.

MR. JOHN BUSH. I am solicitor for the prosecution. In September last Mr. Hayes put himself in communication with me on this subject—I received the note produced from Mr. Hayes—it has been in my care ever since.

Cross-examined. Q. Was it received by you personally? *A.* Yes—it

has not been out of my possession, nor out of my sight, except under lock and key.

HON. JOHN BEVERLEY ROBINSON. I am Chief Justice of Upper Canada. I know the bank of Upper Canada—it is carried on by a Company of persons as bankers—they circulate a great number of ten-dollar notes of this description—(*looking at the note,*) but I have never examined them minutely.

Q. Look at this engraving, is it such an imitation of that note as would be calculated to mislead an ordinary person, supposing it to be filled up? *A.* Undoubtedly—the signature does not seem very much like Mr. Ridout's, but I dare say the note would impose on me—the note itself, if filled up, would mislead ordinary persons.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You very properly state you have a very casual acquaintance with the notes? *A.* No, not very casual—they form the circulating medium of the province, and have done so for fifteen years—I have a professional acquaintance with the bank, but never minutely examined the plate—I left New York on the 4th of October—I did not come here on this business—I never heard of it till after I got here.

HENRY JAMES CASSELL. I was lately in the Surveyor-general's Office, in Upper Canada—I know the Toronto bank, and know Mr. Ridout personally, and Mr. Proudfoot, the president of the bank—I think this is a genuine note—(*the one first produced by Mr. Hayes*)—I have not the slightest doubt of it—the prisoner is not Mr. Ridout.

CHARLES RUBRIDGE. I resided in Canada, and have done so many years—I know the bank of Upper Canada—Mr. William Proudfoot is the president—I know Mr. Ridout the cashier—I am acquainted with the notes issued by that bank—I believe this to be a genuine note of the bank, at the same time I consider the signature of Mr. Ridout is not exactly the same as I have generally seen it—the capital letters are not quite the same, but I believe it to be a genuine note—these notes circulate extensively in Canada—I think this other note—(*the engraving produced*)—if it were filled up, would pass in Canada.

Cross-examined. *Q.* The signature is not like Mr. Ridout's signature much? *A.* The capital letters are not like his usual signature—the other letters are quite so—I have not a doubt of it being a genuine note—it appears a very remarkable capital letter—the "R" does not look much like Ridout's certainly—his ordinary signature is generally very plain.

ALEXANDER GILLESPIE. I am a merchant, living in London. I have transactions in Upper Canada, and have been there—I know the bank of Upper Canada—I should say this is a genuine note—(*the one first produced*)—I know Mr. Ridout—I believe this to be his signature—(*looking at the engraving*)—I think, from the general appearance of this note, if it were filled up, it would pass among ordinary persons.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You think that is Mr. Ridout's signature—is the "R" like his? *A.* It is somewhat different to signatures I have seen, but taking it altogether, I have no doubt of it—I should undoubtedly take that to be a note of the Upper Canada bank—so I should the other, when complete, I think—I am not particularly acquainted with such things.

Q. Is there not a remarkable difference in the paper? *A.* One is new, and the other has been circulated—I should not hesitate much, before I considered it a genuine Upper Canada note, if it was filled up and completed.

H. J. CASSELL *re-examined.* *Q.* Are you aware of a secret mode by which the genuine notes of the Upper Canada Bank may be known—I do not want you to disclose it? *A.* It is not so secret as that, but it is not generally known—I looked for the mark, the first thing I noticed in it, and I found it bear that test.

Cross-examined. *Q.* This is a great secret then? *A.* On my honour I do not know—it may be known in England, and not in Canada—I am not connected with the bank at all, but I have had many notes pass through my hands.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Is it a method which you have been told by which to ascertain a genuine note? *A.* I have been told so by a person in the bank—I was at that time in a public office in Canada—I do not think the bank would wish it stated.

(*The engraving taken from the plate was here read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—This case was reserved for the opinion of the Fifteen Judges.

Before Mr. Justice Patteson.

460. WILLIAM CARTER was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting John Palmer Smith, on the 13th of December, and shooting off and discharging at him a certain pistol, loaded with gunpowder and a leaden bullet, with intent to murder him.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to do him some grievous bodily harm.—3rd and 4th COUNTS, stating the pistol to be loaded with certain destructive materials.

(The prisoner pleaded GUILTY to the 4th COUNT.)

(MR. DOANE, *on behalf of the Prosecutor, recommended the prisoner to mercy, believing there was neither ball nor shot in the pistol, and several witnesses deposed to his good character.*)

Confined One Year.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney.

461. THOMAS DUKESON was indicted for feloniously assaulting Phœbe Hannah Dukeson, a girl nine years of age, with intent to ravish her.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Pattison.

462. JOHN RUSSELL and ANN RUSSELL were indicted for feloniously assaulting John Bearman, on the 21st of December, at St. Mary Matfelon, *alias* Whitechapel, putting him in fear, and taking from his person and against his will, 3 half-crowns and 1 shilling, his monies; immediately before, at the time, and after the said robbery, striking and and beating him.

JOHN BEARMAN. I am a porter, and live in High-street, Aldgate. On the 21st of December, at half-past ten o'clock, I met the female prisoner in High-street, Whitechapel, and went with her to No. 9, Essex-street—I went up stairs to the top room of the house, where the male prisoner was sitting by the fire—she told him to go out for a few minutes—at that time he had a jacket on—he went outside the door about two minutes, put on a smock, and came in again, and immediately said, "What do you do

here?"—I was standing in the middle of the room, towards the fire-place, talking to the woman, and the woman was standing nearly close to me—I was doing nothing but talking—there was a bed in the room—I should think I was about a yard from the bed—it was a small room—we were not about to lie down on the bed, at the time—when he said "What do you do here?" I said, "You knew I was here when you were told to go out"—he ran up to me, knocked me down, and fell on the top of me—he then got up and kicked me—I said, "For God's sake, don't kick me any more, and I will give you 1*s.*"—he said, "Give us hold of it then," and I gave him one—the woman was standing in the room—she never offered to touch me—just at that time, the people in the room below *sang* out, "What is the matter young man, do you want a light?"—I said, "Yes, I do if you please, for I have been ill-used, and robbed of three half-crowns"—I missed the half-crowns from my left-hand waiscoat-pocket, at the room-door, before I got down stairs—I had seen them not ten minutes before, as I came out of Whitechapel—I had just changed half a sovereign at Couts's wine-vaults in Whitechapel—when I called out, somebody came up and brought a light—I went down and sat in a chair, in Walker's room, for five or six minutes—I told him the same story—he then lighted me down stairs, I went and fetched a policeman, and gave the man in charge—I went to the room for the purpose of going with the woman, but I had not laid down with her—she called the male prisoner by name, and asked him to go out for a few minutes—there was no other woman in the room—Walker's wife lighted me down stairs—I was kicked all round my body—he could not kick my head, as it was under the bedstead—I was quite sober—I had not been drinking, except a quartern of gin-and-peppermint, with two friends—I did not know the prisoners before—I missed my money just as I was coming out of the room-door, not before—it was then that I called out to the people below that I was robbed—the man had let go of me then, and I was coming away—I felt in my pocket, and missed my money.

John Russell. I was not in the room when he came in—I was coming up stairs, hearing a noise in the room, and found him lying * * * * * on the bed * * * * * *. *Witness.* I am quite sure he is the man who was in the room when I went in at first, and she asked him to go out—he went out directly—I took particular notice of him—there was no light but the fire light.

RICHARD WALKER. I am a toy maker, and live at No. 9, Essex-street, on the first-floor. I have seen the prisoners once or twice going up and down stairs—they lodged in the house about two or three weeks, and passed as man and wife. On the 21st of December, between ten and eleven o'clock, I was coming up stairs to my own room, and heard a noise—I stopped and heard somebody say, "Oh, dear, do not kick me any more, and I will give you a shilling, and behave like a man to you"—on hearing that I cried out "Holloa, mate, do you want a light?"—he said, "Yes, if you please, and thank you too"—I pushed the door open, and told my wife to bring a light—she came on the landing and showed him a light down stairs—he came into my room and sat down, and said he was robbed of three half-crowns—I never saw him before.

WILLIAM CARR. I am a policeman. On the 21st of December, about ten minutes before eleven o'clock, I was fetched by the prosecutor to No. 9, Essex-street—I found the two prisoners sitting by the side of the fire up stairs—he gave them in charge—I took the man to the station-house, which

is two or three hundred yards off, leaving the woman behind in the room —I found nothing on him but an old knife—I returned in a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes, and found the woman sitting by the fire—I searched the room all over very particularly indeed, but found nothing—I found on her a purse, 6*d.*, and two duplicates—she said the prosecutor had given her the sixpence.

John Russell's Defence. I was coming up stairs and heard my wife making a noise in the room—I pushed the door open and * * *—he had one hand on her mouth—she could not speak, but was making a noise —he said, "Do not hurt me, I am wrong, here is a shilling, it is all I have got; if you like to go to a public-house I will give you what you like to drink"—I said, "Leave my room"—he went down, and Walker asked him why he did not go for a policeman and have me taken—he said, "I cannot, I am wrong myself"—Walker said, "I will go and get one, and you must swear he robbed you"—they got one and took me, and he said I had knocked him down and taken three half-crowns from him.

Sarah Russell's Defence. I was coming home and met this man—he asked where I was going—I said "Home"—he said, "I will go with you"—I said, "No, I want nobody"—I went up to my room alone, unlocked the door, and when I went in he came in and said, "I have come on account of what I want of you, and what I want I will have"—he made no more to do but struck me, and pulled me on the bed—my husband came up stairs—he had one hand on my mouth— * * * —he said he was very sorry for coming up—he knew he was wrong.

JOHN RUSSELL—GUILTY. Aged 28. } Transported for Fifteen
ANN RUSSELL—GUILTY. Aged 27. } Years.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

463. EDWARD BURBRIDGE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of October, 16 sovereigns, the monies of John Eady, in the dwelling-house of Alexander Webb.

ALEXANDER WEBB. I live at Teddington. The prisoner was employed on a farm which I occupy there—in consequence of information I required the prisoner to go to his room with me, and asked to search his box—he unlocked it in my presence—I found a quantity of new clothes, a handkerchief, a jacket, and two sovereigns—I asked how he came by the money —he said he had saved it at his last place—he afterwards made a communication to me—I told him he had better speak the truth—ten sovereigns and a half were found in a money box, which was in his large box, which he had opened with the key.

JOHN EADY. I am servant to the prosecutor. I missed six sovereigns from my box, which was in the same room as the prisoner's—I kept the key of the box—it must have been opened by a false key—I had seen the sixteen sovereigns on the 14th of October, when I counted them last—I had more money, but did not lose the rest.

HENRY MOORE. I am a police-sergeant. I was sent for on the 17th to take the prisoner—I examined his box and found a quantity of new clothes and ten sovereigns—I told the prisoner I must take him into custody—he began to cry and said he was very sorry.

NOT GUILTY.

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464. JAMES JONES, *alias Michael Hayes*, was indicted for feloniously

breaking and entering the warehouse of Joseph Tilley, on the 16th of December, and stealing therein, 1 copper, value 2*l.*, his property.

THOMAS HALLETT. I am a cheesemonger. OnSunday morning, the 16th of December, about ten o'clock, I was applied to by Mrs. Tilley, to lock up her husband's warehouse, as he was in the hospital at the time—the warehouse is about a hundred and fifty yards from Tilley's house—it is a sort of broker's warehouse—there was a copper on the first-floor then—next morning (Monday) I went and found the street-door a-jar, the lock broken off, and put behind the door, and the copper gone—I went in pursuit of the prisoner in consequence of suspicions, and found him.

Prisoner. I want to know what purpose the warehouse was taken for—it is my house—I rented it at 5*s.* a week—I have the key of it in my hand—I have witnesses to prove he gave me possession of it. *Witness.* I believe the prisoner was in Tilley's employment—he did not live in the house.

JOSEPH TILLEY. I keep a coffee-shop in Middlesex-street, Aldgate, and have a workshop in Garden-court, Petticoat-lane. The prisoner was in my employ—I employed him to take a few things into the house about the 11th of December—I am the tenant of the premises—I pay the rent, and hold it of the prisoner—he had possession of it at first, but gave up possession to me to put my goods in, so that, of course, when the rent became due I should have paid it—the copper is mine—I had paid for it—I had put it in to be fixed—I never gave the prisoner leave to take it.

Prisoner. I never gave him possession of the house—the copper is part of a private still, which I was part owner in with him. *Witness.* I was not—he had nothing to do with the copper, to my knowledge.

JAMES STOKES. I am a policeman. I was on duty in Webb-square on the 16th of December, about eleven o'clock at night, and met the prisoner with the copper on his shoulder—I asked where he was taking it to—he said to No. 9, Webb-square, to his own dwelling-house, and he had brought it from Ratcliff-highway, from Mr. Tatham's, the brazier—I said I did not think he had brought it from there—he said, "Well, you can very easily overlook it, it belongs to a relation—it belongs to the Excise"—I said I suspected it was stolen, and should take him to the station-house—he then said it had been repaired at Tatham's, and he had paid for the repairs—I went to Tatham's, and made inquiry, then returned, and charged him on suspicion of stealing it.

JOSEPH TILLEY *re-examined.* I had no partnership with the prisoner, nor any arrangement about any illicit still—the copper was to be used for various purposes, brewing porter, beer, or ale—I put it there partly for safety—the still, as it is called, is here—(*produced*)—the prisoner had no interest whatever in the business carried on there—he had no share in the concern—nothing was brewed in the copper, to my knowledge—I was away from the 12th—I was in the hospital on the 14th—it was there for protection, not to be used at that time—I bought it of Tatham, a brazier, in Ratcliff-highway, and paid for it—it was repaired at Tatham's, and I paid for the repairs—the prisoner had no interest whatever in it.

Prisoner. About five weeks ago he came, and said, if I would take the house of him, he had a copper, which he would send to be repaired, and turn it into a private still, and give me one-third of the profit.

COURT *to Witness.* *Q.* Did you tell him so? *A.* Yes, according to what he wrote to me.

NOT GUILTY.

465. WILLIAM BABY was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 1 sugar-basin, value 4*l*. 4*s*.; 1 pair of sugar-tongs, value 14*s*.; 1 soup-ladle, value 2*l*.; 1 hat, value 6*s*.; 1 pair of boots, value 8*s*.; 1 salt-cellar, value 18*s*.; and 1 spoon, value 5*s*.; the goods of Nathan Jacob Calisher, in his dwelling-house; and afterwards, about the hour of two in the night of the same day, burglariously breaking out of the said dwelling-house.

NATHAN JACOB CALISHER. I live in George-street, Minories. The prisoner was in my service for about two years, and left about three months back—on the 14th of December, after leaving my house, I returned about half-past nine o'clock—I found the servants in great anxiety and excitement—they thought there were thieves in the house, and I found two officers in the house searching—I found a pair of half-boots in the cellar, which did not belong to any body in the house—I remained up all night, and all the servants as well—we searched the house three times that night—the next night we also searched the house, and took the plate and jewellery up stairs, when I went to bed, at half-past twelve o'clock—next morning I was called down by my servant a little after seven o'clock, and found a table-lamp burning, which had been extinguished the night before, some matches and a hammer on the ground, and a poker broken—I lost a hat and some boots—on going to bed I thought I had taken all the plate up stairs, but the silver sugar-basin and a soup-ladle were forgotten, and they were gone—some of them are marked with my initials—when I came down I found the patent blind down, and the parlour window open, but the street door was safe.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* The prisoner was not living with you then? *A.* No—the robbery was not on the night the alarm was given—that was the night before.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS. I am servant to the prosecutor. On the 14th of December I came down between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, and went into the store-room—I found the door and window left open, which I had fastened overnight myself—I had gone to bed about half-past twelve o'clock—I missed a great quantity of fried fish, some smoked beef, and three parts of an apple-pie—I found a hammer laid on the mat in the parlour that was usually kept in the warehouse—the parlour-shutters were open, and put back as they are in the day-time—I had left them closed and fastened—I found a table-lamp burning, which I had put out the night before—I found the lid of a lucifer-box near the fender, and matches scattered about the parlour—on the Thursday night I had found a pair of strange boots in the cellar—I knew the prisoner when he was in my master's employ, and thought they looked like his boots, but I could not swear to them.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You are a little inclined to have your fortune told, are you not? *A.* I have had it told before now—I never had a fortune-teller in my master's house—I have never had my fortune told but once since I have been with Mr. Calisher, which is nearly ten months—I had it told then by a person who lives in the Commercial-road—I never had a person in my master's house—I knew the boots by the prisoner's foot—I thought they looked like his boots, and by his boots I accused him—they do not belong to the fortune-teller in the Commercial-road—it is not a man—I have only been there once, that is ten months ago—I was not there on Christmas-day—it was between seven and eight o'clock in the morning when I came down, it was towards eight.

FRANCIS MACLEAN. I am a City police-inspector. From information I obtained, I apprehended the prisoner at his mother's house, in Norman-court, Cable-street, between two and three o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, the 15th of December—he was sitting by the fire, in a room on the ground-floor, without any shoes on—I asked him where his shoes were—he said, "Up stairs," he would go and get them—I prevented him, and told his sister to go—she went, and returned, saying she could not find them—I said I thought I knew where his shoes were—he then said his mother had got them on—I found in his pocket some pieces of pie-crust, and a latch-key—I took him up stairs, and in a cupboard there, found a hat, with this silver sugar-basin, tongs and ladle in it, which Mr. Calisher, who went with me to the house, identified—I took the prisoner to the station-house, and requested him to try on one of the old boots found at the prosecutor's—he did, and it appeared to fit him—he denied all knowledge of them.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He said they were not his boots? *A.* Yes; he had two or three old pairs up stairs, in his own house, similar to these—the boot fitted him, as an old boot would fit a person, rather loose—I do not know whether it would have fitted me, I did not try it—there was nothing very remarkable about them—he went with me into the room, where I found the hat, and turned some things out of a little round basket for me to search—there was nothing in that relating to this robbery—the hat was in a closet, which was not locked—I asked him how he came by the things, and he said a boy had given them to him—he might have said the boy was to call for them, but I did not pay much attention to his story, not believing it—I do not recollect that he told me I might find the boy at the theatre—I think he said the boy was a weaver.

MR. CALISHER *re-examined.* This sugar-basin, sugar-tongs, and ladle, are my property—the prisoner had an opportunity of seeing them while he was in my service—he has cleaned them many times—this hat is also mine—I cannot say whether he has seen me wear it—I cannot identify the boots—the servant said she thought they were the prisoner's boots, and I thought I should lose nothing by going to see where he was.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY of Stealing only. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Confined Twelve Months.

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466. WILLIAM SIMPSON and WILLIAM FORBES were indicted for stealing, on the 7th of December, at St. Mary Magdalene, Old Fish-street, 1 cash-box, value 3*s.*; 3 bags, value 6*d.*; 9 sovereigns, 3 half-sovereigns, 18 shillings, 1 sixpence, 10*s.* in copper-money, and 2 £5 bank notes, the goods and monies of Daniel Staples, in his dwelling-house.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM PRYER. My brother-in-law keeps the Crown and Sceptre, in Old 'Change. Previous to the 7th of September, and on that day, I was assisting him in his business, as he had been unwell—about half-past seven o'clock that morning, a person came in and called for a glass of gin—he was immediately followed in by the two prisoners—they followed one another in as quickly as they could—the first person stood against the counter at the bar—when the prisoners came in I noticed all three winking together and nodding their heads at each other, and rubbing their hands, making

signs to each other—the prisoners consulted together to know what they should have, and Simpson asked for a glass of hot rum and water—I went a few steps to get hot water, having none in the bar, and as I returned I saw the person who first came in and is not in custody, coming out of the bar—the prisoners were standing in the same position as I left them, leaning over the counter, the cash-box being immediately under where they leant—I asked Simpson what that person did in the bar—he looked very much confused and hesitated, and then said he thought he was our baker come in to warm his hands—I said he could not think that, as they were *pals* of each other—Simpson immediately asked me to draw him two glasses of ale quick—I drew them—he gave me a shilling, and I gave him eightpence out—they both drank some—I then immediately looked for the cash-box, and missed it directly—I said, "That *chap* has stolen the cash-box"—Forbes immediately left what ale was in his glass, and shot away out at the door—Simpson was leaving in the same way—I ran round and collared him—he said he would go out to look to his horse and cart—I said he should not till I got an officer—one was fetched, and I gave him in charge—Forbes has shaved some of his whiskers off since he was committed.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* The prisoners came in together did they? *A.* Yes, very shortly after the other man—there was a good deal of winking—I do not know whether it was Newgate market morning—there was a cart outside belonging to somebody—Simpson was driving it I understand, but I did not see him driving—he brought a whip in in his hand—I always mentioned that they were *pals*—I was examined before, but all I said is not down—Forbes went out before Simpson—he did not wish him good morning before he went out—I never said he did—Simpson said he wished him good morning, but he did not—he told me in the bar before the officer came that he wished him good morning, but he did not—he said nothing at all—Forbes shot out of the door directly—he never said a word to him—I never saw Forbes before—it was about a fortnight before I saw him again—he was about half-an-hour in the house altogether—it might be rather more or not so much—I cannot say to five minutes—I was waiting on other customers—there were customers in the tap-room further back, and quite out of sight—it was about half-past seven o'clock in the morning that I missed the cash-box—I had the gas lighted—the other man was dressed as a grocer, with a long white apron on.

Q. Except from winking and that there was nothing to show them in company together? *A.* No, that was quite enough—I cannot say that I saw the other man exchange a word with Forbes—I saw them wink at each other when they came in—they winked twice—that excited my suspicion—I was hardly out of sight when I went to get the water—it was my place to fetch what they asked for—I was hardly out of sight.

COURT. *Q.* How soon before that had your attention been called to the cash-box? *A.* While they were in the place—I had given change out of it.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Who had you given change to? *A.* To a customer in the tap-room—I had seen the cash-box eight or nine minutes before I missed it—there was some bread on the counter at the time Simpson said he thought it was the baker had gone in to warm his hands—it was there before they came in—the man was not dressed like a baker—it was before I said that *chap* had stolen the cash-box, that Simpson ordered the ale—that is the truth—they drank part of it afterwards—it

468. HENRY LEWIS and WILLIAM WEBB were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 1 pair of half-boots, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Henry Worms; to which Lewis pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 19.

CHARLES HENRY COOPER. I live with Mr. Henry Worms, a boot and shoemaker, in Shoreditch. On the 19th of December I saw a pair of half-boots at the side of the door post, about twenty minutes past four o'clock--I brought the other things in and left them on the door-post—I twisted the string round the nail—when the door was shut they would be inside—I did not miss them till about six o'clock the same evening, when the policeman brought them—(*produced*)—these are them.

GEORGE KEMP (*police-constable N* 82.) I was on duty in Kingsland-road, about four o'clock in the evening, on the 19th of December, and saw the prisoners in company—I followed them for an hour and a half, when I met with a constable, and we stopped them—I found this pair of half-boots stuffed into Webb's breast—I asked where they got them from—Lewis said they came a long way from there—Lewis afterwards said they came from Shoreditch—I went down there and found the prosecutor—the prisoners both said they were guilty.

WEBB*—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Both Transported for Seven Years.

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469. CAROLINE WARD was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 2 breast-pins and chain, value 2*l.*, and 1 pencil-case, value 3*l.*, the goods of James Coppard Williams.

JAMES COPPARD WILLIAMS. I reside in Coleman-street. About four o'clock in the morning, on the 27th of December, I was in Fleet-street—I had been up all night—I was just parting with a friend when I met the prisoner, and supposing I was locked out I was induced to accompany her to a place which I have since understood to be Shire-lane—I had no money about me, but I allowed the people of the house for their remuneration to pledge two rings, which they gave me the duplicates of—I slept with the prisoner, and in the morning I missed a breast-pin from my cravat—I had paid her 7*s.*, and the landlady had 5*s.* or 6*s.* I think—that was out of what the rings fetched, which was 16*s.*—they were pledged I suppose about eight o'clock in the morning—I missed my breast-pins on dressing myself—I said it was little consequence saying any thing about it, I knew where they were—I said to the landlady's daughter down stairs, "I have lost a ruby breast-pin, if I call in the evening perhaps you will give it me?"—I intended to think no more about it—but on reaching Cheapside, a little after eleven o'clock, I missed a gold pencil-case—I immediately went to my inn, dressed myself, and went to Bow-street office—the inspector referred me to Matthews, who eventually took the prisoner into custody—these are my pencil-case and breast-pin—(*looking at them.*)

JOHN CLARIDGE. I am shopman to Mr. King, a pawnbroker, in High Holborn. This pencil-case and pin were offered in pawn on the evening of the 27th of December, by the prisoner—she first offered the pin—I offered her money—she agreed to take it, and then she offered the pencil-case for 3*s.*—I asked her where she got them—she said they were her husband's—I said I should detain the property till she fetched her husband

—she came back in half an hour, and said her husband could not come that evening, and demanded the property.

SAMUEL MATTHEWS (*police-constable T* 29.) I went to No. 2, Shire-lane—I remained there a short time, and the prisoner came in—I told her she must go with me to Bow-street for a breast-pin and pencil-case—she cried, and said she hoped I was not going to lock her up, and that they were at Mr. King's, in Holborn.

Prisoner's Defence. I never saw them in the gentleman's possession—I was in the room three-quarters of an hour, and was dressing myself when I found them—I went down and said, "I have found the pin and a pencil," and would save them for the gentleman, as he said he would see me in the evening—I went to pledge them for a few shillings, and they were stopped—I went in the evening to see the gentleman—he was not there—I said I would call again—I went, and the policeman was there.

JAMES COPPARD WILLIAMS *re-examined.* I had been drinking in the evening, but I recollect using the pencil-case in presence of the prisoner and the servant—I have a memorandum now in my pocket to prove it.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Three Months.

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470. WILLIAM KIMBER was indicted for embezzlement.

THOMAS CLARK. I am a butcher, and live in Nassau-place, Commercial-road. The prisoner was my servant—it was his duty to receive money for me, and pay it me as soon as he came back—that was my invariable rule—if he received, on the 15th of December, 3*s.* 3*d.* he has not paid it to me, nor 8*d.* on the 24th, nor 5*s.* 8*d.* on the 25th—if he received them on those days he ought to have paid them on those days.

MARY PHEASANT. I am in the service of Mr. Francis Allen, of Burr-street. On the 15th of December I paid the prisoner 3*s.* 3*d.* for Mr. Clark, and on the 24th I paid him 8*d.* for 1lb. weight of suet.

GRIFFITH ROBERTS. I live in York-terrace. I do not know the prisoner, but on the 25th of December I paid 5*s.* 8*d.* to a lad who came from Mr. Clark's.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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471. MARIA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of October, 18 yards of linen cloth, value 18*s.*; 2¼ yards of lawn, value 6*s.*; 2¼ yards of silk, value 3*s.*; 1 table cover, value 15*s.*; 1 shirt, value 3*s.*; and 1 spoon, value 5*s.*, the goods of Ann Lambert, her mistress.

ANN LAMBERT, JUN. I live with my mother, Ann Lambert; she is a widow, and lives in Poland-street. The prisoner was in her service, and left us on a Saturday—I cannot tell what day of the month—we expected her to come on the Monday, but she did not—we lost the articles stated—this black silk is my mother's, and this spoon, (*looking at them*), and these pieces of linen cloth—they are different remnants—my mother is a dress-maker.

SOPHIA NOBLE. I was at the station-house on Friday week, when the prisoner was brought in—I found thirty-three duplicates on her, which I gave to the constable.

ROBERT FAIRHEAD. I was a police-constable of the D division. I received the duplicates from Noble, and went to the pawnbroker's—I found some things at Mr. Norman's—these are the duplicates of them.

FREDERICK NORMAN. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Paddington-street. I produce this silk, this spoon, and these remnants of cloth—I cannot swear who pawned them, but these are the duplicates of them.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*
Confined Six Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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472. ESTHER WEBB was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 pair of boots, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Poulter, her master.

JAMES POULTER. I live in Skinner-street, Somers Town, and am a boot-maker. The prisoner worked for me, for about six months, as a binder—she came to my house on the afternoon of the 28th of December, between four and five o'clock, and brought home her work—I was busy serving a gentleman—my wife, who was in the shop, took the prisoner's work, and said to her, "What are you *fidgetting* about, we have lost two or three pairs of boots?"—the prisoner said, "I have nothing but what belongs to me"—I then took hold of the prisoner, drew her towards me, and these boots fell from her, down at my feet—she said, "Don't send for a policeman, I did not intend to take them"—they had been taken from a hook in the shop three or four feet from where she dropped them, and her back had been towards them.

FREDERICK WILLIAMS (*police-constable S* 144.) I was called in, and took the prisoner—I asked her what she had done—she said she did not take the boots, and she knew nothing of them.

Prisoner. I am very sorry for it—I never took any thing before in my life.

GUILTY. Aged 53.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*
Confined Three Months.

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473. FREDERICK SUTHMIER was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 firkin, value 1*s.*; and 70lbs. weight of butter, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; the goods of John Ballinghall White.

WILLIAM ALLWAY. I live in Cartwright-square, and am in the service of Mr. John Ballinghall White, of Upper East Smithfield. On the 28th of December, at half-past four o'clock, I was standing in the middle of my master's shop—I saw the prisoner come to the door and take a firkin of butter away—I instantly ran out, and caught him turning the corner of a court, about twenty yards from our door—I laid hold of his collar—he dropped the firkin between us both, and said he did not take it, he did not do it—I took him back to the shop and gave him in charge—this firkin was rolled back to the shop by our boy—it is my master's.

JOSIAH CHAPLIN (*police-constable H* 124.) I was called in, and the prisoner was given into my custody—this is the firkin of butter.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

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474. MARY WILLIAMS and MARIA WILLIAMS were indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 1 sheet, value 2*s.*; 1 blanket, value 3*s.*; and 1 quilt, value 2*s.*; the goods of George Wood.

SOPHIA WOOD. I am the wife of George Wood, of Charles-street, Drury-lane—we have several houses there—No. 44, is one—I let them out, some furnished, and some unfurnished—Mrs. Wilson has the care of

Mr. H. This sheet, blanket, and quilt, are my husband's property (*looking at them.*)

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 62, Charles-street, and have the care of Mr. H, for Mr. Wood. The prisoners came to me on Thursday week to hire a room at No. 16, which I let them. I took up to that room a pair of sheets, a quilt, and a blanket: they hired it for one week, and then the policeman brought the key. I went into the room, and there was only one sheet left: these are the things.

MARY ANN BROOKS. I am a searcher at the police-office. I searched the prisoners, and each of them had a piece of a blanket round her—I found on Mary some duplicates, which I gave the officer.

WILLIAM DAY. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in Drury-lane. I have a sheet pawned on the 13th of December, for 9d. I cannot say by whom.

WILLIAM RIVERS. I am a pawnbroker in Gray's Inn-lane. I have a quilt pledged on the 19th of December, for 9d., by Maria Williams.

[illegible] I found some duplicates in [illegible] by the prisoners, one of them, dated the 13th of December, for a sheet pledged by Mr. Day.

[illegible] Williams pawned [illegible] back to you the blanket—

[illegible]

Prisoner. I was ordered by some strange person in Ratcliff-highway to take them to the last public-house in Petticoat-lane—I get my living by portering.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

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477. GEORGE EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 veil, value 6*d.*; 2 bottles, value 4*d.*; 3 pints of wine, value 6*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; 3 stocks, value 6*d.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.*; 1 map, value 1*s.*; 1 pocket, value 3*d.*; 1 picture, value 1*d.*; 1 cigar-case, value 1*d.*; 1 card-case, value 6*d.*; two razors, value 1*s.*; 2 tooth-brushes, value 2*d.*; 1 pen-knife, value 6*d.*; and 1 tobacco-stopper, value 1*d.*; the goods of Robert Passmore, his master.

WILLIAM PASSMORE. I conduct the business at the Archers public-house, in Osborn-street, Whitechapel, for Robert Passmore. The prisoner was waiter there—on the 27th of December I went up stairs, as I required something out of a large chest—I found the chest had been broken open, and the principal part of the contents gone—suspicion fell on the prisoner—I called in a policeman, and desired him to go and open the prisoner's box, where he found a great many things—I have lost wine out of the cellar, also three coats, and a number of other things—the articles found in the prisoner's box are mostly mine, but the rest are Robert Passmore's.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where is Robert Passmore? *A.* I do not know whether he is in town or not—he was at home on Sunday last—I live there with his mother—his name is in the licence—this printed book is his—this map, this picture, and other things—they had been in the chest up stairs, and were found in the prisoner's box—I had seen them safe a fortnight or three weeks before—Emma Williams was living in my service—I do not know of any dispute between her and the prisoner—she did not make any complaint to me—Robert Passmore is my son-in-law—I am not in partnership with him—I have no interest in the concern at all—I am doing the business for him—I make use of the money for purchasing articles, and I hand him the general account.

EMMA FRANCES WILLIAMS. I am servant at the Archers. On Thursday morning last I saw the policeman take part of this property out of the prisoner's box—about five weeks ago, I saw a bottle of sherry wine in the prisoner's room; and about three weeks ago I saw two bottles there, with about one glass out of each—I accused the prisoner of it—he first told me he bought it in Leadenhall-street, and paid 6*s.* for it—he must have taken them out—they are not here now.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell your mistress about the wine you discovered five weeks ago? *A.* No—I asked the prisoner last Thursday where he got it—I had not asked him before—I asked him then, because the bar-maid's box had been opened, and 3*d.* taken out—the lock of my box had been spoiled—I said there was some thief in the house—I had no quarrel with him about fetching coals—I did not say I would get him out of his place.

JOHN FFALAN (*police-constable H* 136.) I was sent for, and went up to one of the back rooms—I looked at the chest—it had evidently been opened with a screw-driver, and some wearing apparel taken out—I found the articles produced in the prisoner's box.

NOT GUILTY.

William Simmons's Defence. I had been to a person, who owed me 1*s.* 6*d.*, and he paid me 1*s.* of it—he was very drunk, and I said to my brother, while we were in the shop, "There is Harry gone by drunk"—that was all that passed—when we got to the station-house, the prosecutor asked the Inspector whether he thought it was proper to lock us up—the Inspector said he had nothing to do with it.

JOHN POWELL (*police-constable G* 17.) I took the prisoners.

George Simmons. The prosecutor gave me a chair to sit down by the parlour-door, and I had no opportunity of taking them.

ZACCHEUS HAMPTON *re-examined.* He was close to them, and had every opportunity of taking them, and the shop-door was open while William Simmons came to the front of me, and spoke to me—I said to the prisoners, "If you can satisfy me as to what you are, I will go no further in it," and then I sent for the policeman.

NOT GUILTY.

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482. JOHN BURROWS and WILLIAM HARRISON were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 half-sovereign; 1 half-crown; and 1 shilling; the monies of Edward Winter, from the person of Eliza Winter, the younger.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZA WINTER. I am the wife of Edward Winter, a weaver, and live at No. 7, Providence-place, Crabtree-row, Bethnal-green. He was a City watchman for nine years—on the night of Christmas-eve I met my husband in the City—he gave me a half-sovereign, a half-crown, five shillings, and one sixpence—that was 18*s.*—I called at two public-houses—I then went to the Star beer-shop, in Crabtree-row—I called for a pint of ale, they would not serve me—when I came out I found I had drunk rather too much—I fell down opposite the beer-shop door, as far as I can recollect, and let the money fall out of my hand—I know Burrows's face by his bringing me home—he was a policeman.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you not get a pint of ale? *A.* No, I was quite overcome—I had no victuals to eat all day, and when I went to meet my husband he told me to go to a public-house facing the Post Office to wait for him—while I and my cousin sat there, we had three pints of fourpenny ale, and that we did not drink all ourselves—it was for want of food that it overcame me—we called at a shop in Sun-street, and had half-a-quartern of rum—we walked until we came to Shoreditch, when we had two more half-quarterns—I do not know that I dislike the police—my husband is not a watchman now, he was on Christmas morning—this was the day the police turned off my husband—I do not know that my little girl hates the sight of a policeman.

Cross-examined by MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* Had you ever seen Harrison before? *A.* I do not recollect seeing him—I recollect falling down—I recollect nothing else, but being taken home.

ELIZA WINTER, JUN. I am just turned eleven years old. I remember on Christmas Eve my mother going to meet my father in the City—I was left at home to mind my two little sisters—I went to bed at nine o'clock—some time after that I heard a knocking at the door—I think it was past eleven o'clock—I got up and opened the door—I saw Harrison, and another not in custody, and the policeman Burrows walking behind—he was

dressed as a policeman—they brought my mother in, and Harrison and the person not in custody sat her down on a chair—the man not in custody told me to hold out my hand—I did so, and he put one half-sovereign into my hand, and asked what that was—I told him—he then put one half-crown, and asked what it was—I told him—he then put one shilling, and he asked how much that made—I told him twelve shillings and eighteenpence—the two prisoners were standing by, and heard what was said—the man who gave it me said it belonged to my mother—he said he picked it up—he told me to take care of it until my parents were sober—they all then left the house, and shut the door after them—after that Harrison and the policeman Burrows came back, and another person waited outside—Harrison came up to the table, and said I was to deliver the money up to him—I said I would not, and the policeman Burrows said I must deliver it up to him, because he was his Inspector—I did so, and Harrison said he would bring it to my father in the morning—they went out and shut the door after them—my mother got sober about four o'clock in the morning, and I mentioned this to her directly she was sober—I am quite sure the prisoners are the two persons that came to our house that evening and brought my mother home.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Do you go to church? *A.* Yes, when my mother can spare me—I go to chapel at the Sunday-school—I saw Burrows again after the Christmas eve at the Spitalfields station-house—I had seen him at a beer-shop first, one day when I was going for some porter for my mother, at the Star beer-shop in Crabtree-row, about one o'clock one day—I cannot tell the day—it was about a fortnight before Christmas eve—I could only see his face—that was the day I went for the porter for my mother—I looked at him—nothing took place between us—I saw him afterwards on the night of Christmas eve—it was very late and dark—I had a candle alight in the room—I had been asleep, and was awoke by the noise at the door, when they brought my mother home—the man not in custody counted out the money into my hand in the presence of the prisoner—I did not know Harrison before—it was three minutes before they came again, not more—the other man was outside—his name is Gander—I saw him outside when they went away—I saw Gander on Christmas morning, at Spitalfields station-house—he was not taken up—he was there—he came in after Harrison and the policeman—that was when I went to see if I recognized the men—when they came in the second time they did not stay long—they went away up the yard, and Gander went with them—I cannot tell at what time I went to the station-house—it was in the forenoon.

Cross-examined by MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* You never saw Harrison before that night? *A.* No—I was in bed when they knocked at the door—I was startled—they did not stay long on the first visit, only while they gave me the money, and sat my mother in a chair—they came back in about three minutes, and staid only two or three minutes—except during those six minutes, I never saw Harrison before.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* There were three persons who brought your mother home? *A.* Yes, and Burrows the policeman, and Harrison, came back to ask me for the money, and another person was outside.

GEORGE GLADWIN (*police-sergeant, G* 9.) On Christmas morning, I went to the prosecutor's house—I there saw the child Eliza Winter—she made some communication to me—I went to the prisoner Burrows's

lodgings, No. 2, Hanover-court—I found him in bed—I first asked him if he had seen a woman in Crabtree-row, drunk the previous night, about eleven o'clock—he said he did—I asked him if he saw her home to No. 7, Providence-place—he said he did—he said he showed two gentlemen a light down the steps to see the woman home—I then asked him if he knew any thing of a half-sovereign, a half-crown, and one shilling, given to the little girl—he said he saw them given to the little girl by one of the gentlemen, and that gentleman he did not know—I then took him to the prosecutrix's house—the child Eliza Winter saw him, and said, "That is the man"—I took him to the station-house, and in consequence of other information, I sent for Harrison—he came, and I detained him—I told him these circumstances—he said, he picked up the money out of the dirt, in Crabtree-row, took it home, and gave it to the child—Burrows was a constable of the H division—I searched Harrison, and found 6*s.* on him, and on Burrows, 3*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* This was on Christmas morning? *A.* Yes, he said he desired the girl not to part with the money to any person, but her parents, and that was all he knew—I have known Burrows eight years and a half, from first seeing him, but he was not in the same division—I never heard any thing against him.

Cross-examined by MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* You sent for Harrison? *A.* Yes—I asked the woman who kept the Star public-house, if she knew him—she said she did, and I said, could she send her little girl for him, and she did—I then took Burrows to the prosecutrix, and on my return I met Harrison going to the station-house—he might have gone away, certainly.

MR. PRENDERGAST *to* ELIZA WINTER, JUN. *Q.* When you went to the beer-shop who served you with beer? *A.* The lady's little girl, and the lady was there.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* And is she in this Court now? *A.* Yes, she is.

MR. PRENDERGAST *called*

MRS. EADINGTON. I keep the Star beer-shop, at No. 3, Crabtree-row—this girl Eliza Winter has come once or twice for beer—I never had Burrows in my house—he was not there within a week or a fortnight of Christmas-day—he was never once in my house—I am always there except I run up-stairs—I never saw Burrows there.

MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* You know Harrison? *A.* Yes, for nearly three years—I have seen much of him—he has always borne a very good character.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know Burrows? *A.* By his being on the beat, and calling my husband every morning—he knocks at the door—I have known him in that way between six and seven months—I have kept the shop nine months—I have a little girl that I keep—I cannot remember seeing the prosecutrix's daughter before—I have had no conversation with Burrows except saying "A fine evening" occasionally when I was standing at my door—he did not stand at my door—he never was in my house—it is eight months since I asked him to call my husband—that was where I live, at No. 3, Crabtree-row—I set my little girl to watch for him—she did not bring him in—I crossed the road as he was going on the opposite side, and asked him to knock at the door every morning at half-past six o'clock—my husband is never alone at our house—I am very rarely out

—the little girl I keep is quite a child—I cannot leave my business to her —I never gave Burrows a drop of beer for awaking my husband—he never had any at my house—I have not seen him since this charge—I saw him on the Christmas morning when brought to my house—the charge had been made against him then—I had no particular conversation with him —the conversation was this, Mr. Burrows asked me if I did not hear him say, "I will have nothing at all to do with the money," I answered, "Yes" —that was all the conversation we had—I had heard him say those words on Christmas-eve about five minutes before eleven o'clock—he said so to Harrison—there were a great number of persons round—I had not seen the money picked up—I did not know what money he alluded to—I came here to-day as a witness for Mr. Harrison—I was not subpœnaed by him— I was not told I should have any thing to say for Mr. Burrows—his name was not mentioned—I have had no conversation about the evidence I have given to-day—nothing has been said about the girl Eliza Winter coming to my house—I have not been asked whether Burrows came to my house —I have been in Court all the time of this trial, and have heard the evidence.

MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* Did you come for any other reason than as a witness for Harrison? *A.* No.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Had you in fact been called by any body at all on the part of Burrows? *A.* No—Mrs. Winter was brought to my shop by a man on Christmas-eve—I would not let her have any ale—I considered she had had enough.

MR. BALLANTINE *called*

EDWARD WINTER. I am the father of Eliza Winter—I know Burrows —I know the Star public-house—I am not in the habit of going to the Star—I go past it—I can say positively that I saw Burrows in that house once—that is about a month ago—I know the woman who keeps the Star —I cannot say whether she was there at the time Burrows was.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You saw Burrows in the public-house? *A.* Yes, once I can be positive—it was about four o'clock in the afternoon—I did not see any body particularly with him—he was against the bar—I saw him as I passed—the house door was open—I was not out drinking on Christmas-eve—I am not a drinking man—I was on duty on Christmas night, for the last time, unfortunately for me—I have been nine years on duty—I was turned out because I am a bad scholar—I did not notice whether Mrs. Eadington was in the beer-shop when Burrows was—she might have been there or might not.

NOT GUILTY.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

483. JOHN WIGGINS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 500 bricks, value 15*s.*, the goods of John Faulkener, his master:—also, for stealing, on the 7th of December, 500 bricks, value 15*s.*, and 500 pieces of bricks, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Faulkener, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 37.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Twelve Months.

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484. MARY HENNESSY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of

Gardner; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 10*s.*, the goods of Kenneth M'Donald.

JOHN GARDNER. I am a seaman. I was lodging in Old Gravel-lane—on the 25th of December I missed a coat from the peg on which it had hung in the sitting-room—the prisoner had come there the night before, asking for a lodging—I never saw him again till at the Thames Police—I lost my coat, and a knife in the pocket of it, a shirt, a jacket, and a silk handkerchief—I have not found any thing since, but the knife.

WILLIAM M'CULLOCH. I am a mariner; I keep this house in Old Gravel-lane. On the night of the 24th of December the prisoner lodged in a sleeping-room up stairs, and went away the next morning—on the night of the 27th I found him secreted behind a door in the mess-room, between twelve and one o'clock—he had a great coat on, but it was not taken from my house—I lost property from my house between the 24th and the night the prisoner was found.

KENNETH M'DONALD. I am a sailor. On the 24th I slept at M'Culloch's, the prisoner also slept there—the next morning, between seven and eight o'clock, I found him in my room—I asked him what he was doing, he said, putting on his] clothes—he had no right to be there—he was not sleeping in that room—I went out with him, and he took a great coat off a nail—I cannot say whose it was—I lost a pair of trowsers—none of the things have been found.

WILLIAM LEE (*police-constable K* 268.) On the night of the 27th of December the prisoner was given into my custody—I found this knife on him.

JOHN GARDNER *re-examined.* This is my knife.

Prisoner. I know nothing about the knife nor the coat.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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487. HENRY CABLE was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 jacket, value 2*s.*; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.*; the goods of David Solomon.

DAVID SOLOMON. I keep a clothes-shop in Marylebone-lane. On the 24th of December, about eight o'clock in the evening, I left my shop for a short time—a person came, and gave me information—I went home, and missed two suits of boys' clothes, two jackets, and two pairs of trowsers—I ran out, and as I returned I met the prisoner, about a quarter of an hour after I heard of the robbery—he had a bundle—I asked him what he had got in it—he said a pair of trowsers—I asked him to let me look at them—he appeared unwilling to do so—I took it from him, and found in it these things of mine—he was walking away from my house—he said a boy gave them to him.

JOHN LUFF (*police-constable D* 137.) I met the prosecutor with the prisoner—he said a boy, or two boys, gave the things to him.

NOT GUILTY.

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488. JOHN STARKEY was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, 1 waistcoat, value 12*s.*, the goods of John King, his master.

JOHN KING. I live at Brentford, in the parish of Ealing. The prisoner was living with me—I did not miss my waistcoat till last Sunday morning—I suspected the prisoner—he was asked what had become of it, and said

he knew nothing about it—I found it at the pawnbroker's, and it was delivered up to me—I came back to the prisoner, and said, "Tell me where the other things are that I have lost, and I will not press the thing against you"—he then told me that he had taken the waistcoat, and pawned it—this is my waistcoat—(*looking at it*)—he had been with me from three to four months.

THOMAS POYNTON. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Brentford. I took in this waistcoat of a boy, in the name of John Taylor—he said it was for his father—I think it was the prisoner, but I could not swear to him.

Prisoner. My master said, if I did not say I did it he would charge me with the police, and then I said I did take it, but I know nothing about it.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

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489. JOHN ROBINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 7lbs. weight of pork, value 3*s*., the goods of Zachariah Richard Catchpole.

ZACHARIAH RICHARD CATCHPOLE. I keep a cheesemonger's shop in Cable-street. On the 29th of December, about twelve o'clock at night, a person asked if I had lost any thing—I turned, and missed this piece of pork—I ran about twenty yards, and found the prisoner with it under his apron—the moment I laid hold of him he said, "Here is your pork, take it—take it"—I said I should take him—I took him back, and gave charge of him—this is my pork.

GUILTY.* Aged 52.—Transported for Seven Years.

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490. JOHN SCOTT and JOHN THOMAS were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 dead goose, value 6*s*. 6*d*., the goods of Henry William Brooks.

HENRY WILLIAM BROOKS. I am a poulterer, and live in Bath-street, City-road. On the 28th of December, about eight o'clock in the evening, the prisoner Scott came in, and asked me for sixpenny-worth of halfpence, which I gave him for a sixpence, and he passed by the window where the geese were hanging—directly he got out I missed a goose from the window—I went to the door, and directly after the policeman came by, and I told him what had happened—I was fetched to the station-house that night, and there I saw the two prisoners and the goose—Thomas had been in the shop about five minutes before Scott, to ask the price of some pork.

Thomas. *Q.* Did you see me come in? *A.* Yes, I have not the slightest doubt of it.

MATTHEW PEEK (*police-constable G* 198.) I was on duty in Brick-lane, on the 28th of December, and I saw the prisoners go down Seward-street—I followed them—I got before Thomas, and ran after Scott—he turned, and threw this goose at me—he got away—I turned, and secured Thomas, and cried "Stop thief" after Scott—I took Thomas to the station-house—he gave me his direction at No. 3, Silver-street—I went there, and found Scott—neither of the prisoners had any handkerchiefs on their necks, and round the neck of the goose there were three handkerchiefs—I had seen them go into another pork-shop.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Thomas's Defence. I saw some person *chuck* a goose down, and heard

an outcry of "Stop thief"—I stopped at the spot, and at that moment the policeman took me—this prisoner is not the man who had the goose.

Scott's Defence. I was sitting at home, just come from work, and the officer came and said I had stolen a goose.

SCOTT—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.
THOMAS—NOT GUILTY.

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491. ELIZABETH JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, two pairs of boots, value 7*s.*, the goods of George Restall.

GEORGE RESTALL. I keep a hosier's shop in Walker's-court. On the evening of the 31st of December a person gave me information—I went out and overtook the prisoner about ten yards off, with these two pairs of boots, which are mine—they had been hanging just outside the window—she said they were not mine—I know them by my private mark on the sole of them, and I missed two pairs—I had not seen her in my shop—I gave her to the officer.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

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492. JOHN WALKER was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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493. EDWARD JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December 1 box, value 6*d.*; and 2lbs. weight of cigars, value 2*l.*; the goods of John Rogers.

CHARLES HENRY CURRY. I am a servant, but am out of a situation. On the 28th of December I was in Oxford-street, looking in at Mr. Rogers's shop-window—I saw the prisoner standing by the side of the counter—he put his hand two or three times to where a box was standing on the counter—he then took the box, put it under his right arm, and ran down Great Chapel-street and Compton-street, with another person—I lost sight of them—I went down several streets, and did not see them—in coming back I saw the prisoner—he went on to Charles-street—I went and took him—he had a bundle, which he threw into the road—I took it up, and found it was this bundle of cigars, in a white apron.

Prisoner. *Q.* Why did not you take me when I came out of the shop? *A.* In consequence of the mob of people.

GEORGE ROGERS. My father, John Rogers, keeps this shop—I was up stairs at the time—I missed a box from the counter, containing about 2¼lbs. of cigars—these cigars which are found are about 2½lbs.—the box has not been found—they are a particular sort of cigars—and I missed just this quantity—my father was in the counting-house.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming up Charles-street, and a young man behind me threw the bundle into the road—the gentleman took hold of me and took them—I know nothing about them.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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494. ELIZA MORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 bed, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 2 pillows, value 11*s.*; 1 bolster, value 4*s.*; 2 blankets, value 4*s.*; 1 rug, value 3*s.*; 12 yards of printed cotton, value

5*s.*; 2 yards of carpet, value 2*s.*; and 1 flat iron, value 6*d.*; the goods of Richard Frampton.

SARAH FRAMPTON. I am the wife of Richard Frampton—we live in Rochester-street, Westminster — the prisoner hired a ready-furnished lodging of me, on the 3d of December—it was the front room on the first floor—the property stated was let to her—she was to pay 4*s.* a-week, but during the twenty-three days she was there she paid but 4*s.*—two days after she was there, a man came and lived with her as her husband—I gave the prisoner into custody on the 28th of December, because I suspected her, and then I missed this property—this is my carpet, and these pillows are mine (*looking at them*)—the prisoner told me the man was a coach-joiner, in Long-acre, and that she was a dress maker—she pawned the bed when she had been there but three days.

MARY ANN FRAMPTON. I am the prosecutrix's daughter. What she has stated is correct—these are my father's property.

GEORGE SHURRILL (*police-constable B* 54.) On the 28th of December I was called in, at six o'clock in the evening by the prosecutor, who gave the prisoner into custody—I questioned her what she had done with the things—she said she had pledged them and lost the tickets—I went to where she told me, and found the bed and other things.

BENJAMIN MATTHEWS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Vauxhall-road. I have a bolster, two pillows, a blanket, and a rug pawned by the prisoner.

JOSEPH GREGORIE. I am a pawnbroker. I have a carpet pawned for 1*s.* by the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. My husband was out of work five months, and I was in distress—my husband was threatened to be arrested if I did not make up the money—as soon as he got work I intended to take them out —for the sake of my children have mercy on me.

GUILTY. Aged 30. Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, January 3rd*, 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

495. SARAH HORNE was indicted for feloniously uttering counterfeit coin, knowing it to be counterfeit, she having been previously convicted of a like offence; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Transported for Seven Years.

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496. CHARLOTTE HARMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of October, at St. Marylebone, 5 shawls, value 5*l.*; 6 aprons, value 13*s*; 1 ring, value 7*s.*; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 10*s.*; 1 brooch, value 6*s.*; 1 bracelet, value 6*s.*; 1 breast-pin, value 1*l.* 4*s.*; 4 gowns, value 5*l.*; 2 veils, value 2*l.*; 55 yards of lace, value 1*l.*; 2 nightcaps, value 4*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 5 shifts, value 10*s.*; the goods of Mary Morris, in the dwelling-house of John Hunt; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

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497. JOHN BARNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, a quart of barley, value 1½*d.*, the goods of John Ashley and another, his masters

part of a promissory note, purporting to be part of a promissory note for the payment of money, of a certain Company of persons carrying on the business of bankers, in a certain country under the dominion of her Majesty, that is to say, the province of Upper Canada, in North America, under the name and style of the President, Directors, and Company of the bank of Upper Canada, being other than the Bank of England—*(setting it forth.)*—2nd COUNT calling them a body corporate.—3rd COUNT, stating it to be part of a promissory note for the payment of money of William Proudfoot, and others.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

HENRY HAYES. I carry on the business of an engraver, in Regent-street. On Monday morning, the 13th of August last, the prisoner came to my house, and said he had several orders to give for engraving, and directed me to call on him the following morning, at Beety's hotel, Conduit-street, where I should receive instructions about it—that is the principal of what passed—I had never seen him before—he was with me some time, and looked at a great many impressions, and that sort of thing—I went next day to Beety's hotel, and found him there in the coffee-room—he produced this genuine note on the Toronto Bank—(*looking at it*)—it was then perfect—the piece now detached then formed part of the note—he told me that he wanted the note re-engraved, and asked me what I would do it for—I agreed to do it for fourteen guineas, and he ordered me to go on with the plate immediately—I looked at the note, and saw the names on it at the time, and he stated, after giving me the note, that he was one of the partners of the firm—he had previously told me that his name was Mr. John Hannon—he requested I would be particular in doing it like the original note, that he should require a great many done, having other notes to be engraved—it was arranged that it should be done in three weeks, I think—I then left, and proceeded with the engraving of the plate—he came to me constantly during the three weeks, every day, I should say, and saw the plate upon which I was working—he took it from my hands repeatedly to examine with the original, to see if I was doing it correctly—when it was nearly completed, he asked me to put the names of "Rorden Wright, Hatch and Co., New York," on the note, as it was on the original—their names appear at the bottom of that note as the engravers of it—I declined doing that, and offered to put my own name—he said that was of no use, and offered to give me a sovereign if I would do it—I refused to do it altogether—finding I would not do it, he said it was of no consequence, he would get it done in America—two or three days prior to the 10th of September, I made inquiry of a friend of mine, who had just returned from America, and in consequence of what he told me, I communicated with the Bank agents in London—on the 10th of September the prisoner called for the plate and notes, which, according to appointment, I was to deliver to him that morning, (there were eighty notes,) but in consequence of what I had heard, I refused to part with them—I put him off with some excuse, and made another appointment with him—I think the 14th was the day fixed—I was then acting under advice—on the morning of the 14th, I think, he came and paid me, altogether, 20*l.* 4*s.*, and I delivered him the plate, and the eighty impressions—I was aware at the time I delivered them to him, that the police were on the watch—I had an impression taken from the plate, in addition to the eighty which I kept—this is it—(*looking at it*)—the eighty were fac-similes of this—on the 18th of September the prisoner came to me again—he told me that he had lost the

notes, and the plate, at some house of ill fame, where he had been some few nights before, and that he should require the same plate re-engraved, and another exactly like it, with the exception of its being for five dollars instead of ten, and two other plates for the City Bank of Montreal—he at the same time produced an original note for the City Bank—a price was fixed on, and I agreed to do it—I was in communication with him up to the 27th of September—I went immediately to the solicitor, in consequence of his giving me these further orders, and made an arrangement with the police—I afterwards made an appointment to see the prisoner at a coffee-house, where he was taken into custody.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When did you give up this genuine note, as you call it? *A.* Some few days previous to the 10th of September I went with the gentleman I had communicated with, and gave it myself into the hands of the solicitor for the bankers—it was marked at the solicitor's chambers, I think, the day it was given up, but I will not charge my memory with that—it was marked in my presence—I will not swear when—it was marked by the clerk at Bow-street, and I believe it was marked at the solicitor's chambers, but I know the note so well, that I require no mark—I saw the prisoner cut the piece off—I will not swear it was marked till it was at the police-office, which was some time in October, I think—the prisoner was remanded from time to time, for fresh evidence from America—I know the note, by some acid which is on it, which makes all the vignette part green—(*pointing it out*)—I can swear to it by that mark, and I copied the note, line for line, therefore, I know it well—I should most likely know it from any other similar note—it is difficult to print two impressions alike.

COURT. *Q.* Do you mean difficult to engrave two plates alike? *A.* Not exactly so—if impressions are taken one after the other from the same plate, they would be very much alike, but there may have been some thousands printed between that and another—it is difficult in that way to have two impressions alike from the same plate.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When did you take this other impression off? *A.* Some few days before the appointment was first made for his having the eighty impressions—I forget the date exactly—it was after I had given information to the police—when I gave information to the police the plate was in the same state in which it was when this impression was taken off—I did nothing to the plate between the time of my giving informationto the police and delivering the plate and impressions to the prisoner—I do not think any thing was done to the plate after I informed the police—to the best of my belief there was not—the eighty impressions were struck off afterwards—we generally keep an impression by us when we prove a plate—I have no proof from the plate in the state it was in when I gave information to the police—I had taken several impressions previous to that, in the different stages of the plate—I have no proof here of the state of the plate before I gave information to the police—I will swear nothing was done to the plate after I gave information—I think I gave information the very same day that I saw my friend from America—the plate was very nearly finished, and the prisoner was very anxious to get possession of the plate and the notes.

Q. Then, if it was very nearly finished when you received the information from your friend from America, and you gave information to the police the very same day, must you not have done something to forward the plate after that information? *A.* No, I had not—the plate was done, and the prisoner called for it according to appointment—I had been that very

in the evening, I placed my whip on the foot board of the omnibus—I was then near the Man in the Moon public-house, in King's-road, Chelsea—I got down, and I returned in two or three minutes—my whip was then gone—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN PHILLIPS (*police-constable T* 139.) I was on duty on the night in question about half a mile from the Man in the Moon—I met the prisoner with this whip—I stopped and asked where he got it—he said he had had it in his possession for twelve months, and he had been an omnibus driver for Mr. Butcher—I looked at the thong, and it appeared to have been used that day—I said if he could take me to any place to satisfy me I would go with him; if not I must take him to the station-house—he could not, and I took him—he then said he had found it.

Prisoner's Defence. I found it in the Fulham-road—I did not say I had had it twelve months.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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449. THOMAS STORER was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of September, 1 bed, value 3*l.*; 1 sheet, value 18*d.*; 3 blankets, value 9*s.*; 1 bolster, value 8*s.*; and 1 pillow, value 5*s.*; the goods of William Thompson.

WILLIAM THOMPSON. I live at No. 19, Great Barlow-street, and am an upholsterer. The prisoner lodged with me—on the 18th of December, the policeman searched his room, and the bed, blankets, and other things stated were gone—the prisoner was then in custody—these are my property—(*looking at them.*)

FREDERICK NORMAN. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in East-street, Marylebone. The bed was pledged on the 20th of November, I believe, by the prisoner—this is the duplicate of it—(*looking at it.*)

JOSEPH JEROME. I am a pawnbroker. I produce several articles, and one of them, which is this sheet, I took in of the prisoner on the 17th of December.

THOMAS ALLEN (*police-constable D* 154.) I took the prisoner on another charge, and in searching the room I found thirty-two duplicates, and the next morning, four more in a dirty stocking—amongst them were the duplicates of the property produced.

Prisoner's Defence. I occupied the room, and paid 4*s.* 6*d.* a week—my wife and child were ill—I owed a little money, and made use of some of these things.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.—Aged 31.

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450. THOMAS STORER was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 14½ lbs. weight of glue, value 7*s.*; and 30 pieces of wood, value 5*s.*; the goods of James Jackson and others, his masters.

JOSEPH JACKSON. I live in Paddington-street, and am in partnership with my father and brother—we are piano-forte makers. The prisoner was in our employ, and has been so since the 7th of July—on Monday evening, the 17th of December, I heard a noise in the ware-room, about half-past five o'clock—I went on the stairs, and called the servant—she answered me from another room—I then went to the ware-room, and saw the prisoner facing a closet, which contained glue and candles—

he had been at work for us that day—before the closet was a blue handkerchief spread on the floor, and a quantity of cake glue piled on it; and on a shelf in the closet was a pile of glue, which had been taken from a bag in which it had come from the manufactory—I called my brother, and got a policeman, who took the prisoner—he said several times, "Do consider my wife and child"—this is our glue, I have no doubt—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. I asked for Mr. James to borrow some money of him. *Witness.* You attempted to speak but could not, you stuttered.

JAMES JACKSON, JUN. I am in partnership with my brother and father. My brother called me on the evening of the 17th of December, and on going to the ware-room, I found him with the prisoner—there was a quantity of glue in the handkerchief on the floor, and a quantity on the shelf in the cupboard, which had been taken from the bag—I gave the prisoner in charge, and the Inspector desired me to go to the prisoner's lodging—I went to No. 19, Great Barlow-street, and there found these pieces of rose-wood, some beech, and other wood—these pieces of rose-wood are our property—I can swear to them—the prisoner had no authority to take any of it away.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing about the glue, nor the handkerchief—the wood was for fire-wood—each man has the liberty of taking home wood.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

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451. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1 blanket, value 3*s.*; and 6 sheets, value 9*s.*; the goods of Thomas Peckham Grout.

SAMUEL DIBDIN. I live in Lawrence-street, St. Giles's. Mr. Thomas Peckham Grout lives there—I had the care of that house for him—it is a lodging-house—the prisoner lodged there—on the 21st of December, I made the beds and locked the doors, as usual, about four o'clock—about seven o'clock, a lodger came and asked me if I was aware that a second-floor room was open—I went up and found four beds stripped, and some things lying on the floor—I missed the articles stated, which are the property of Mr. Grout—I sat in the shop to receive the money from the lodgers—the prisoner passed and repassed me three times that evening—he said it was very cold—about seven o'clock he went out, and called his dog to follow him, but it would not go—the prisoner then went out, and I did not see him again till he was in custody.

JOSEPH THOMPSON (*police-constable F* 39.) About eight o'clock in the evening of the 21st of December, I saw the prisoner in Monmouth-street, with something under his arm—I asked what he was doing—he said, "Trying to buy some rags"—I took him, and in going to the station-house, he said, Would I let him go?—I said, "No"—he said I should be sorry for it, as he should be transported—I found on him these six sheets and a blanket—the name of Grout is on them—he told me he lodged at Grout's, where the property was taken from.

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined Six Months.

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452. WILLIAM MILLS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 2 bags, value 2*d.*; and 15 sovereigns; the goods and monies of William Drake, from his person.

November, 1 looking-glass, and stand, value 6*s*., and 1 table, value 11*s*., the goods of Joseph Skinner.

JOSEPH SKINNER. I am an upholsterer, and live in Whitechapel-road. On the 5th of November, I lost a looking-glass and stand, which was standing near the door—on the 10th of December, from information, I counted my tables and missed one—I applied for a search warrant, and went to search a house in a court in Essex-street—I did not know the prisoner then, but I found her there, and she said she lived there—I found this table and glass there, which are mine—we asked the prisoner if any other person lived in the house—she said no—she kept the house—we took her into custody.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How many tables had you of this description? *A.* Five, but not two alike—I do not know what day this table was taken—the last time I saw it, it was at the back end of the shop, towards the parlour—I will not swear it was not safe on the 9th of December—I know this glass by a private mark on it, an "N" at one corner, which I made myself—I cannot tell how many glasses of this description I had—I should conclude the other glasses were sold—this one was not sold, for at the time of my purchasing them, I made a calculation on the back of this one, of what I gave for them—I know this glass was standing in my shop on the 5th of November, and there was not a glass sold that day—I will swear I saw this glass in the shop that day—it might be at breakfast time—I will not say what time I saw it, nor when I saw the table last—I know this table, because I have one of the feet of it at home, and by the worm holes in it—I think I have not sold any of these tables—I have not counted them since the 10th of December.

MARY LEWIS. I am servant to Mr. Skinner. About five or six weeks ago I remember a man and woman being at his shop—the man came into the shop and asked some question, the woman who was the prisoner was at the next shop—I did not see them go away, but my mistress came out and said, "I will be bound there is something gone," and the looking-glass was gone—it had been there a few minutes before.

Cross-examined. *Q.* There could not have been a table taken at that time? *A.* Not that I know of—we did not see it taken—I had never seen the woman before—I did not see the person go away—about an hour afterwards the man and woman went by, but they had nothing with them—my master did not say it was not worth while taking the man—he was not there—I saw the woman's face when she was at the bonnet shop window—the man asked the price of a fender—my master was not there—when they afterwards passed I did not hear my master say it was not worth while taking the man—this paper—(*looking at her deposition*)—was read over to me, and what was read was correct—I did not say, "He had no glass with him, and master said it was not worth while taking him then"—I told my master after they had gone by, and he said so an hour afterwards—I said that the woman went away with the man, because we saw him and her afterwards again—I did not go outside after we missed the glass, and see the woman standing at the bonnet shop—I did not see her go away with the man.

MARTHA SKINNER. I am the wife of Joseph Skinner. I was in the parlour getting tea on the 5th of November, Lewis came in and asked me the price of a fender—I went out to give an answer and the man had disappeared—about an hour afterwards the man and woman passed the

shop—I had no one in the shop—I sent my little girl and boy after them to look at their persons—I cannot say when this table was taken—it stood, I believe at the back of the shop, but this glass was on a table near the door.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You saw this man and woman go by? *A.* I did not know them, but I heard they went by.

THOMAS BENJAMIN BAKER SKINNER. I am seven years old. I am the prosecutor's son—I was standing at the door and saw the prisoner and a man, they said "Let us go and ask the price of a brass fender"—the man came to the door, and the prisoner was standing at the bonnet shop window—when the man went away the prisoner went, and when my mother came out we missed the glass—the prisoner ran after the man over to Great Garden-street, and at the corner of that street the man put something under the prisoner's shawl—I am sure she is the woman.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Where were you standing? *A.* Just inside on the sill—I did not see the man go away—I looked to see what they were doing, and they were both gone—the man had stood just outside—I heard him ask Lewis the price of a fender, and she went in—I was about a yard from the man but I did not see him go away—Whitechapel-road is very wide—there are stalls at the corner of Great Garden-street, where fish and things are sold.

WILLIAM DYKE. I am an officer. I searched the prisoner's lodging, and there found this glass and table.

MR. PAYNE *read from the deposition of Mary Lewis, as follows:*—"The glass was inside the door—I went outside when we missed the glass and saw this woman standing at the bonnet shop next door—I saw her face—I am positive she is the woman, and she went away with the man who asked me the price of the fender."

(Mary Richardson, of Cricks-court, Essex-street; Ann Stevenson, wife of a law-writer, in Cricks-court; Benjamin Dutch, a shoemaker, in Cricks-court; and Mary Roberts, of Angel-court, Houndsditch, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against her.)

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485. WILLIAM FROOM was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 carpet broom, value 3*s.*, the goods of Thomas Patten Anderson.

HENRY TRISTON BLADER (*police-constable E* 51.) I was on duty in Southampton-street, Fitzroy-square, on the 27th of December, and saw the prisoner take this carpet broom from a shop door—he went off—I pursued—he dropped the broom about five yards from the door, and went on further and dropped a blue bag—I then took him—he said he had got nothing—I brought him back, and a boy gave me this broom.

THOMAS JOHN ANDERSON. My father, Thomas Patten Anderson, keeps this shop—this broom was at our door on the 27th.

GUILTY. Aged —.—Confined Three Months.

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486. WILLIAM THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of December, 1 coat, value 1*l.*; and 1 knife, value 6*d.*; the goods of John

No. 44. This sheet, blanket, and quilt, are my husband's property—(*looking at them.*)

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 62, Charles-street, and have the care of No. 44, for Mr. Wood. The prisoners came to me on Thursday week to hire a room at No. 44, which I let them—I took up to that room a pair of sheets, a quilt, and a blanket—they hired it for one week, and then the policeman brought the key—I went into the room, and there was only one sheet left—these are the things.

MARY ANN REDMAN. I am a searcher at the police-office. I searched the prisoners, and each of them had a piece of a blanket round her—I found on Mary some duplicates, which I gave the officer.

WILLIAM DAY. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in Drury-lane. I have a sheet pawned on the 15th of December, for 9*d.*—I cannot say by whom.

WILLIAM REEVE. I am a pawnbroker in Gray's Inn-lane. I have a quilt pledged on the 19th of December, for 9*d.*, by Maria Williams.

SAMUEL PARKER (*police-constable C* 100.) I found some duplicates in the room occupied by the prisoners—one of them, dated the 15th of December, corresponds with the sheet produced by Mr. Day.

Mary Williams. We did pawn the quilt, but we were in great distress—I had pawned every thing off my own back to pay the landlady—she lives on the prostitution of poor girls.

SOPHIA WOOD *re-examined.* I never knew the prisoners, but I was told to be cautious of them—we have seven houses in that street, and let them to poor people—I do not allow them to be let to unfortunate women if I know it—there may be some such there now—I cannot tell what they do out of my sight—I never let them a room without they say they live with a man.

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 52, in Charles-street—that is Mr. Wood's—there are nine rooms in it, and nine lodgers—men and women—many of them sell things in the street—some of them are hard-working people, I believe.

MARY WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 20.
MARIA WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 21.
Recommended to mercy by the Jury.—Confined One Month.

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475. WILLIAM HULL was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 50lbs. weight of hops, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; and 1 bag, value 1*s.*; the goods of William Garratt.

WILLIAM GARRATT. I live on Little Tower-hill, and am a publican. I had a bag with about 50lbs. of hops at my house on the 22nd of December—I saw them safe in the middle of the day—they had a large show-board before them—I missed them that day, and on the Wednesday following the policeman gave me information—I can swear to this bag in which these hops are, and the hops correspond with those I lost that day.

CORNELIUS FOAY (*police-constable H* 98.) I was on duty on the 24th of December—about ten o'clock at night, I saw the prisoner in a *cab*, in Osborne-street, Whitechapel—I followed the *cab* a long distance—at last he was going towards Petticoat-lane—when the *cab* stopped he got out, and was going to take this bag out of it—I went up and asked what he had got, he would not tell me, but I insisted on knowing, and he made an attempt to get away—I again asked him what he had got, and he said, a bag of hops which he was going to take to a public-house in Petticoat-lane, but he did not know the sign, nor the landlord's name—I took him.

Prisoner. I was ordered by some strange person in Ratcliff-highway to take them to the last public-house in Petticoat-lane—I get my living by portering.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

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477. GEORGE EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 veil, value 6*d.*; 2 bottles, value 4*d.*; 3 pints of wine, value 6*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; 3 stocks, value 6*d.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.*; 1 map, value 1*s.*; 1 pocket, value 3*d.*; 1 picture, value 1*d.*; 1 cigar-case, value 1*d.*; 1 card-case, value 6*d.*; two razors, value 1*s.*; 2 tooth-brushes, value 2*d.*; 1 pen-knife, value 6*d.*; and 1 tobacco-stopper, value 1*d.*; the goods of Robert Passmore, his master.

WILLIAM PASSMORE. I conduct the business at the Archers public-house, in Osborn-street, Whitechapel, for Robert Passmore. The prisoner was waiter there—on the 27th of December I went up stairs, as I required something out of a large chest—I found the chest had been broken open, and the principal part of the contents gone—suspicion fell on the prisoner—I called in a policeman, and desired him to go and open the prisoner's box, where he found a great many things—I have lost wine out of the cellar, also three coats, and a number of other things—the articles found in the prisoner's box are mostly mine, but the rest are Robert Passmore's.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where is Robert Passmore? *A.* I do not know whether he is in town or not—he was at home on Sunday last—I live there with his mother—his name is in the licence—this printed book is his—this map, this picture, and other things—they had been in the chest up stairs, and were found in the prisoner's box—I had seen them safe a fortnight or three weeks before—Emma Williams was living in my service—I do not know of any dispute between her and the prisoner—she did not make any complaint to me—Robert Passmore is my son-in-law—I am not in partnership with him—I have no interest in the concern at all—I am doing the business for him—I make use of the money for purchasing articles, and I hand him the general account.

EMMA FRANCES WILLIAMS. I am servant at the Archers. On Thursday morning last I saw the policeman take part of this property out of the prisoner's box—about five weeks ago, I saw a bottle of sherry wine in the prisoner's room; and about three weeks ago I saw two bottles there, with about one glass out of each—I accused the prisoner of it—he first told me he bought it in Leadenhall-street, and paid 6*s.* for it—he must have taken them out—they are not here now.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell your mistress about the wine you discovered five weeks ago? *A.* No—I asked the prisoner last Thursday where he got it—I had not asked him before—I asked him then, because the bar-maid's box had been opened, and 3*d.* taken out—the lock of my box had been spoiled—I said there was some thief in the house—I had no quarrel with him about fetching coals—I did not say I would get him out of his place.

JOHN FFALAN (*police-constable H* 136.) I was sent for, and went up to one of the back rooms—I looked at the chest—it had evidently been opened with a screw-driver, and some wearing apparel taken out—I found the articles produced in the prisoner's box.

NOT GUILTY.

part of a promissory note, purporting to be part of a promissory note for the payment of money, of a certain Company of persons carrying on the business of bankers, in a certain country under the dominion of her Majesty, that is to say, the province of Upper Canada, in North America, under the name and style of the President, Directors, and Company of the bank of Upper Canada, being other than the Bank of England—*(setting it forth.)*—2nd COUNT calling them a body corporate.—3rd COUNT, stating it to be part of a promissory note for the payment of money of William Proudfoot, and others.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

HENRY HAYES. I carry on the business of an engraver, in Regent-street. On Monday morning, the 13th of August last, the prisoner came to my house, and said he had several orders to give for engraving, and directed me to call on him the following morning, at Beety's hotel, Conduit-street, where I should receive instructions about it—that is the principal of what passed—I had never seen him before—he was with me some time, and looked at a great many impressions, and that sort of thing—I went next day to Beety's hotel, and found him there in the coffee-room—he produced this genuine note on the Toronto Bank—(*looking at it*)—it was then perfect—the piece now detached then formed part of the note—he told me that he wanted the note re-engraved, and asked me what I would do it for—I agreed to do it for fourteen guineas, and he ordered me to go on with the plate immediately—I looked at the note, and saw the names on it at the time, and he stated, after giving me the note, that he was one of the partners of the firm—he had previously told me that his name was Mr. John Hannon—he requested I would be particular in doing it like the original note, that he should require a great many done, having other notes to be engraved—it was arranged that it should be done in three weeks, I think—I then left, and proceeded with the engraving of the plate—he came to me constantly during the three weeks, every day, I should say, and saw the plate upon which I was working—he took it from my hands repeatedly to examine with the original, to see if I was doing it correctly—when it was nearly completed, he asked me to put the names of "Rorden Wright, Hatch and Co., New York," on the note, as it was on the original—their names appear at the bottom of that note as the engravers of it—I declined doing that, and offered to put my own name—he said that was of no use, and offered to give me a sovereign if I would do it—I refused to do it altogether—finding I would not do it, he said it was of no consequence, he would get it done in America—two or three days prior to the 10th of September, I made inquiry of a friend of mine, who had just returned from America, and in consequence of what he told me, I communicated with the Bank agents in London—on the 10th of September the prisoner called for the plate and notes, which, according to appointment, I was to deliver to him that morning, (there were eighty notes,) but in consequence of what I had heard, I refused to part with them—I put him off with some excuse, and made another appointment with him—I think the 14th was the day fixed—I was then acting under advice—on the morning of the 14th, I think, he came and paid me, altogether, 20*l.* 4*s.*, and I delivered him the plate, and the eighty impressions—I was aware at the time I delivered them to him, that the police were on the watch—I had an impression taken from the plate, in addition to the eighty which I kept—this is it—(*looking at it*)—the eighty were fac-similes of this—on the 18th of September the prisoner came to me again—he told me that he had lost the

notes, and the plate, at some house of ill fame, where he had been some few nights before, and that he should require the same plate re-engraved, and another exactly like it, with the exception of its being for five dollars instead of ten, and two other plates for the City Bank of Montreal—he at the same time produced an original note for the City Bank—a price was fixed on, and I agreed to do it—I was in communication with him up to the 27th of September—I went immediately to the solicitor, in consequence of his giving me these further orders, and made an arrangement with the police—I afterwards made an appointment to see the prisoner at a coffee-house, where he was taken into custody.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When did you give up this genuine note, as you call it? *A.* Some few days previous to the 10th of September I went with the gentleman I had communicated with, and gave it myself into the hands of the solicitor for the bankers—it was marked at the solicitor's chambers, I think, the day it was given up, but I will not charge my memory with that—it was marked in my presence—I will not swear when—it was marked by the clerk at Bow-street, and I believe it was marked at the solicitor's chambers, but I know the note so well, that I require no mark—I saw the prisoner cut the piece off—I will not swear it was marked till it was at the police-office, which was some time in October, I think—the prisoner was remanded from time to time, for fresh evidence from America—I know the note, by some acid which is on it, which makes all the vignette part green—(*pointing it out*)—I can swear to it by that mark, and I copied the note, line for line, therefore, I know it well—I should most likely know it from any other similar note—it is difficult to print two impressions alike.

COURT. *Q.* Do you mean difficult to engrave two plates alike? *A.* Not exactly so—if impressions are taken one after the other from the same plate, they would be very much alike, but there may have been some thousands printed between that and another—it is difficult in that way to have two impressions alike from the same plate.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When did you take this other impression off? *A.* Some few days before the appointment was first made for his having the eighty impressions—I forget the date exactly—it was after I had given information to the police—when I gave information to the police the plate was in the same state in which it was when this impression was taken off—I did nothing to the plate between the time of my giving informationto the police and delivering the plate and impressions to the prisoner—I do not think any thing was done to the plate after I informed the police—to the best of my belief there was not—the eighty impressions were struck off afterwards—we generally keep an impression by us when we prove a plate—I have no proof from the plate in the state it was in when I gave information to the police—I had taken several impressions previous to that, in the different stages of the plate—I have no proof here of the state of the plate before I gave information to the police—I will swear nothing was done to the plate after I gave information—I think I gave information the very same day that I saw my friend from America—the plate was very nearly finished, and the prisoner was very anxious to get possession of the plate and the notes.

Q. Then, if it was very nearly finished when you received the information from your friend from America, and you gave information to the police the very same day, must you not have done something to forward the plate after that information? *A.* No, I had not—the plate was done, and the prisoner called for it according to appointment—I had been that very

morning into the City to make inquiry before I delivered it—I was fearful it was not right, and I put him off.

Q. Now are not these two impressions very different from each other—should not you know the difference? *A.* Yes, I should, the ruling is not at all alike in the corners, and the paper is as different as can be, quite of a different grain and manufacture—I do not see any thing particular about the edges—when I saw the prisoner at the hotel every thing was quite open, and very business-like—it was in the public coffee-room in a very respectable hotel at the west-end—his manner all along was such as not at all to excite my suspicions—there were no persons in the coffee-room—Mr. Beety, the landlord, came in for a few minutes just before I left—the prisoner asked if there was a letter for him—Mr. Beety answered him, and gave him one that had come there—he was calling to the landlord or waiter as is usual—I went to him twice there—once about ten o'clock in the morning, and the other time about twelve o'clock—I never engraved notes for "banks of fashion," or any thing of that sort.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* You say you know this note by a green mark produced by acid—had it that mark on it before you parted with it? *A.* It had—I saw the prisoner cut this piece from it—I have not the slightest doubt this is the note he gave me—the plate I engraved resembled this note, and my not doing it exactly alike in the corners caused him to make an objection that it was not so near to it as it ought to be—to a casual observer it exactly resembles the note he gave me—it is a technical part called the ruling that differes.

JOHN TAYLOR (*police-constable L* 145.) I was on duty in the Westminster-road on the 14th of September, and saw the prisoner—he told me he had been robbed of a quantity of blank bills and a copper-plate worth 10*l.*—he said he had lost them in at Messrs. Masland's, pawnbrokers, in the Westminster-road—a female was afterwards taken into custody on the charge from No. 2, Brighton-place, Waterloo-road, which is a brothel—the prisoner told me that woman had come into Mr. Masland's to pledge a ring, and standing alongside of him, he had suspicion that she had taken the packet out of his pocket—he said he had been back to Mr. Masland's, and asked the address of the woman who pawned the ring—that he went to the house and found it was the same house he had been to before with the woman to wash himself—he went with me to the house where the woman was, and she was taken to the station-house on this charge—the prisoner said he had come from Canada on purpose for this copper-plate—he was told to attend next day at half-past ten o'clock at Union-hall against the woman, but he did not come—the woman was kept in custody till then and then discharged—I went to the house and searched for the plate, but found nothing.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You were on duty and he came up and made the communication quite freely to you? *A.* Yes.

CHARLES FREDERICK FIELD. I am an inspector of the L division of police. On the night of the 14th of December the prisoner came to our station-house—he had drank a little, but was not intoxicated then—I saw him afterwards the same night, and then he was intoxicated—he made the charge about six o'clock in the evening, or half-past six o'clock—I do not think he was intoxicated then, but he seemed greatly agitated—he charged the woman with picking his pocket of a quantity of blank bills and a copper-plate—the second time when the woman was locked up he came to

see her—when she was in the cell, after the charge was given, he asked me to let him see her—I said that was not allowed—he said he only wanted to ask her one question—he was standing close to the cell, and he said, "I will give you a sovereign if you will tell me where the plate is"—he came into the charge-room, and was talking with us about America for about ten minutes—I asked him about America—he told me he was an Irishman born, but had spent the greatest part of his time in America—he pulled out some blank bills—this was the second time, but the first time when he came round and signed the charge, he pulled out some blank bills, and I am almost positive, but will not swear it, that they were on the Toronto bank—I did not notice the papers the second time—I wanted to have one, but he did not let me have one—they were rolled up, and I just saw Toronto on one—I did not see whether they were like this—(*looking at one*)—I did not go to the house he complained of being robbed at.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He told you there was a plate of the same kind as the bills he showed you, did he? *A.* Yes.

Thomas James Rawlins. I carry on business with Mr. Martin, an engraver, in Long Acre—I work in the lithographic department. On the 12th of December the prisoner came to our house about half-past one o'clock, and wished to know the price of fac-similes—I told him I could not give him an estimate unless I saw the words which he required the fac-similes for—he wished to know whether it could be done on stone, or whether it could be done so that he might have a stamp with a handle to stamp them on paper—I told him before entering further into the inquiry, I must know what it was he required—he produced two signatures—this is the paper he produced—(*looking at it*)—I examined it, and he asked whether I could make fac-similes of those—I said yes, but I wished to know if he was either of the parties whose names appears here—he said that Proudfoot was his partner, and that he was Ridout—he said he wished to have a stamp or fac-simile made, as he and his partners were both in the habit of visiting Paris, so that if either of them were absent, that was to be used—I perceived the word, "Cashier" opposite Ridout's name, and "President" opposite Proudfoot's, which roused my suspicion—after this conversation, he wanted a stone—I told him it would be very inconvenient to carry it, being a ponderous weight—the names of Rorden, Wright, and Hatch, as the engravers are on this—he asked me whether that could be made on the stamp—I told him it could, but it had much better be engraved on the plate, if he would have one done—it was agreed that I should make a stamp for him, and he went away—I immediately gave information at Bow-street—the prisoner afterwards returned, but I was absent—I put a mark on the slip of paper, and can swear positively this is the paper he brought.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He had no previous introduction to you, had he? *A.* None whatever—I had suspicion from the first moment I saw him, by the way he addressed me—it is not usual when persons come to ask for fac-similes, not to show what they require.

Mr. John Bush. I am solicitor for the prosecution. In September last Mr. Hayes put himself in communication with me on this subject—I received the note produced from Mr. Hayes—it has been in my care ever since.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was it received by you personally? *A.* Yes—it

has not been out of my possession, nor out of my sight, except under lock and key.

HON. JOHN BEVERLEY ROBINSON. I am Chief Justice of Upper Canada. I know the bank of Upper Canada—it is carried on by a Company of persons as bankers—they circulate a great number of ten-dollar notes of this description—(*looking at the note,*) but I have never examined them minutely.

Q. Look at this engraving, is it such an imitation of that note as would be calculated to mislead an ordinary person, supposing it to be filled up? *A.* Undoubtedly—the signature does not seem very much like Mr. Ridout's, but I dare say the note would impose on me—the note itself, if filled up, would mislead ordinary persons.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You very properly state you have a very casual acquaintance with the notes? *A.* No, not very casual—they form the circulating medium of the province, and have done so for fifteen years—I have a professional acquaintance with the bank, but never minutely examined the plate—I left New York on the 4th of October—I did not come here on this business—I never heard of it till after I got here.

HENRY JAMES CASSELL. I was lately in the Surveyor-general's Office, in Upper Canada—I know the Toronto bank, and know Mr. Ridout personally, and Mr. Proudfoot, the president of the bank—I think this is a genuine note—(*the one first produced by Mr. Hayes*)—I have not the slightest doubt of it—the prisoner is not Mr. Ridout.

CHARLES RUBRIDGE. I resided in Canada, and have done so many years—I know the bank of Upper Canada—Mr. William Proudfoot is the president—I know Mr. Ridout the cashier—I am acquainted with the notes issued by that bank—I believe this to be a genuine note of the bank, at the same time I consider the signature of Mr. Ridout is not exactly the same as I have generally seen it—the capital letters are not quite the same, but I believe it to be a genuine note—these notes circulate extensively in Canada—I think this other note—(*the engraving produced*)—if it were filled up, would pass in Canada.

Cross-examined. *Q.* The signature is not like Mr. Ridout's signature much? *A.* The capital letters are not like his usual signature—the other letters are quite so—I have not a doubt of it being a genuine note—it appears a very remarkable capital letter—the "R" does not look much like Ridout's certainly—his ordinary signature is generally very plain.

ALEXANDER GILLESPIE. I am a merchant, living in London. I have transactions in Upper Canada, and have been there—I know the bank of Upper Canada—I should say this is a genuine note—(*the one first produced*)—I know Mr. Ridout—I believe this to be his signature—(*looking at the engraving*)—I think, from the general appearance of this note, if it were filled up, it would pass among ordinary persons.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You think that is Mr. Ridout's signature—is the "R" like his? *A.* It is somewhat different to signatures I have seen, but taking it altogether, I have no doubt of it—I should undoubtedly take that to be a note of the Upper Canada bank—so I should the other, when complete, I think—I am not particularly acquainted with such things.

Q. Is there not a remarkable difference in the paper? *A.* One is new, and the other has been circulated—I should not hesitate much, before I considered it a genuine Upper Canada note, if it was filled up and completed.

H. J. CASSELL *re-examined.* *Q.* Are you aware of a secret mode by which the genuine notes of the Upper Canada Bank may be known—I do not want you to disclose it? *A.* It is not so secret as that, but it is not generally known—I looked for the mark, the first thing I noticed in it, and I found it bear that test.

Cross-examined. *Q.* This is a great secret then? *A.* On my honour I do not know—it may be known in England, and not in Canada—I am not connected with the bank at all, but I have had many notes pass through my hands.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Is it a method which you have been told by which to ascertain a genuine note? *A.* I have been told so by a person in the bank—I was at that time in a public office in Canada—I do not think the bank would wish it stated.

(*The engraving taken from the plate was here read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—This case was reserved for the opinion of the Fifteen Judges.

Before Mr. Justice Patteson.

460. WILLIAM CARTER was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting John Palmer Smith, on the 13th of December, and shooting off and discharging at him a certain pistol, loaded with gunpowder and a leaden bullet, with intent to murder him.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to do him some grievous bodily harm.—3rd and 4th COUNTS, stating the pistol to be loaded with certain destructive materials.

(The prisoner pleaded GUILTY to the 4th COUNT.)

(MR. DOANE, *on behalf of the Prosecutor, recommended the prisoner to mercy, believing there was neither ball nor shot in the pistol, and several witnesses deposed to his good character.*)

Confined One Year.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney.

461. THOMAS DUKESON was indicted for feloniously assaulting Phœbe Hannah Dukeson, a girl nine years of age, with intent to ravish her.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Pattison.

462. JOHN RUSSELL and ANN RUSSELL were indicted for feloniously assaulting John Bearman, on the 21st of December, at St. Mary Matfelon, *alias* Whitechapel, putting him in fear, and taking from his person and against his will, 3 half-crowns and 1 shilling, his monies; immediately before, at the time, and after the said robbery, striking and and beating him.

JOHN BEARMAN. I am a porter, and live in High-street, Aldgate. On the 21st of December, at half-past ten o'clock, I met the female prisoner in High-street, Whitechapel, and went with her to No. 9, Essex-street—I went up stairs to the top room of the house, where the male prisoner was sitting by the fire—she told him to go out for a few minutes—at that time he had a jacket on—he went outside the door about two minutes, put on a smock, and came in again, and immediately said, "What do you do

here?"—I was standing in the middle of the room, towards the fire-place, talking to the woman, and the woman was standing nearly close to me—I was doing nothing but talking—there was a bed in the room—I should think I was about a yard from the bed—it was a small room—we were not about to lie down on the bed, at the time—when he said "What do you do here?" I said, "You knew I was here when you were told to go out"—he ran up to me, knocked me down, and fell on the top of me—he then got up and kicked me—I said, "For God's sake, don't kick me any more, and I will give you 1*s*."—he said, "Give us hold of it then," and I gave him one—the woman was standing in the room—she never offered to touch me—just at that time, the people in the room below *sang* out, "What is the matter young man, do you want a light?"—I said, "Yes, I do if you please, for I have been ill-used, and robbed of three half-crowns"—I missed the half-crowns from my left-hand waiscoat-pocket, at the room-door, before I got down stairs—I had seen them not ten minutes before, as I came out of Whitechapel—I had just changed half a sovereign at Couts's wine-vaults in Whitechapel—when I called out, somebody came up and brought a light—I went down and sat in a chair, in Walker's room, for five or six minutes—I told him the same story—he then lighted me down stairs, I went and fetched a policeman, and gave the man in charge—I went to the room for the purpose of going with the woman, but I had not laid down with her—she called the male prisoner by name, and asked him to go out for a few minutes—there was no other woman in the room—Walker's wife lighted me down stairs—I was kicked all round my body—he could not kick my head, as it was under the bedstead—I was quite sober—I had not been drinking, except a quartern of gin-and-peppermint, with two friends—I did not know the prisoners before—I missed my money just as I was coming out of the room-door, not before—it was then that I called out to the people below that I was robbed—the man had let go of me then, and I was coming away—I felt in my pocket, and missed my money.

John Russell. I was not in the room when he came in—I was coming up stairs, hearing a noise in the room, and found him lying * * * * * on the bed * * * * * *. *Witness.* I am quite sure he is the man who was in the room when I went in at first, and she asked him to go out—he went out directly—I took particular notice of him—there was no light but the fire light.

RICHARD WALKER. I am a toy maker, and live at No. 9, Essex-street, on the first-floor. I have seen the prisoners once or twice going up and down stairs—they lodged in the house about two or three weeks, and passed as man and wife. On the 21st of December, between ten and eleven o'clock, I was coming up stairs to my own room, and heard a noise—I stopped and heard somebody say, "Oh, dear, do not kick me any more, and I will give you a shilling, and behave like a man to you"—on hearing that I cried out "Holloa, mate, do you want a light?"—he said, "Yes, if you please, and thank you too"—I pushed the door open, and told my wife to bring a light—she came on the landing and showed him a light down stairs—he came into my room and sat down, and said he was robbed of three half-crowns—I never saw him before.

WILLIAM CARR. I am a policeman. On the 21st of December, about ten minutes before eleven o'clock, I was fetched by the prosecutor to No. 9, Essex-street—I found the two prisoners sitting by the side of the fire up stairs—he gave them in charge—I took the man to the station-house, which

is two or three hundred yards off, leaving the woman behind in the room —I found nothing on him but an old knife—I returned in a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes, and found the woman sitting by the fire—I searched the room all over very particularly indeed, but found nothing—I found on her a purse, 6*d.*, and two duplicates—she said the prosecutor had given her the sixpence.

John Russell's Defence. I was coming up stairs and heard my wife making a noise in the room—I pushed the door open and * * *—he had one hand on her mouth—she could not speak, but was making a noise —he said, "Do not hurt me, I am wrong, here is a shilling, it is all I have got; if you like to go to a public-house I will give you what you like to drink"—I said, "Leave my room"—he went down, and Walker asked him why he did not go for a policeman and have me taken—he said, "I cannot, I am wrong myself"—Walker said, "I will go and get one, and you must swear he robbed you"—they got one and took me, and he said I had knocked him down and taken three half-crowns from him.

Sarah Russell's Defence. I was coming home and met this man—he asked where I was going—I said "Home"—he said, "I will go with you"—I said, "No, I want nobody"—I went up to my room alone, unlocked the door, and when I went in he came in and said, "I have come on account of what I want of you, and what I want I will have"—he made no more to do but struck me, and pulled me on the bed—my husband came up stairs—he had one hand on my mouth— * * * —he said he was very sorry for coming up—he knew he was wrong.

JOHN RUSSELL—GUILTY. Aged 28. } Transported for Fifteen
ANN RUSSELL—GUILTY. Aged 27. } Years.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

463. EDWARD BURBRIDGE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of October, 16 sovereigns, the monies of John Eady, in the dwelling-house of Alexander Webb.

ALEXANDER WEBB. I live at Teddington. The prisoner was employed on a farm which I occupy there—in consequence of information I required the prisoner to go to his room with me, and asked to search his box—he unlocked it in my presence—I found a quantity of new clothes, a handkerchief, a jacket, and two sovereigns—I asked how he came by the money —he said he had saved it at his last place—he afterwards made a communication to me—I told him he had better speak the truth—ten sovereigns and a half were found in a money box, which was in his large box, which he had opened with the key.

JOHN EADY. I am servant to the prosecutor. I missed six sovereigns from my box, which was in the same room as the prisoner's—I kept the key of the box—it must have been opened by a false key—I had seen the sixteen sovereigns on the 14th of October, when I counted them last—I had more money, but did not lose the rest.

HENRY MOORE. I am a police-sergeant. I was sent for on the 17th to take the prisoner—I examined his box and found a quantity of new clothes and ten sovereigns—I told the prisoner I must take him into custody—he began to cry and said he was very sorry.

NOT GUILTY.

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464. JAMES JONES, *alias Michael Hayes*, was indicted for feloniously

No. 44. This sheet, blanket, and quilt, are my husband's property—(*looking at them.*)

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 52, Charles-street, and have the care of No. 44, for Mr. Wood. The prisoners came to me on Thursday week to hire a room at No. 44, which I let them—I took up to that room a pair of sheets, a quilt, and a blanket—they hired it for one week, and then the policeman brought the key—I went into the room, and there was only one sheet left—these are the things.

MARY ANN REDMAN. I am a searcher at the police-office. I searched the prisoners, and each of them had a piece of a blanket round her—I found on Mary some duplicates, which I gave the officer.

WILLIAM DAY. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in Drury-lane. I have a sheet pawned on the 15th of December, for 9*d.*—I cannot say by whom.

WILLIAM REEVE. I am a pawnbroker in Gray's Inn-lane. I have a quilt pledged on the 19th of December, for 9*d.*, by Maria Williams.

SAMUEL PARKER (*police-constable C* 100.) I found some duplicates in the room occupied by the prisoners—one of them, dated the 15th of December, corresponds with the sheet produced by Mr. Day.

Mary Williams. We did pawn the quilt, but we were in great distress—I had pawned every thing off my own back to pay the landlady—she lives on the prostitution of poor girls.

SOPHIA WOOD *re-examined.* I never knew the prisoners, but I was told to be cautious of them—we have seven houses in that street, and let them to poor people—I do not allow them to be let to unfortunate women if I know it—there may be some such there now—I cannot tell what they do out of my sight—I never let them a room without they say they live with a man.

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 52, in Charles-street—that is Mr. Wood's—there are nine rooms in it, and nine lodgers—men and women—many of them sell things in the street—some of them are hard-working people, I believe.

MARY WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 20.
MARIA WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 21.
Recommended to mercy by the Jury.—Confined One Month.

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475. WILLIAM HULL was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 50lbs. weight of hops, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; and 1 bag, value 1*s.*; the goods of William Garratt.

WILLIAM GARRATT. I live on Little Tower-hill, and am a publican. I had a bag with about 50lbs. of hops at my house on the 22nd of December—I saw them safe in the middle of the day—they had a large show-board before them—I missed them that day, and on the Wednesday following the policeman gave me information—I can swear to this bag in which these hops are, and the hops correspond with those I lost that day.

CORNELIUS FOAY (*police-constable H* 98.) I was on duty on the 24th of December—about ten o'clock at night, I saw the prisoner in a *cab*, in Osborne-street, Whitechapel—I followed the *cab* a long distance—at last he was going towards Petticoat-lane—when the *cab* stopped he got out, and was going to take this bag out of it—I went up and asked what he had got, he would not tell me, but I insisted on knowing, and he made an attempt to get away—I again asked him what he had got, and he said, a bag of hops which he was going to take to a public-house in Petticoat-lane, but he did not know the sign, nor the landlord's name—I took him.

Prisoner. I was ordered by some strange person in Ratcliff-highway to take them to the last public-house in Petticoat-lane—I get my living by portering.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

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477. GEORGE EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 veil, value 6*d.*; 2 bottles, value 4*d.*; 3 pints of wine, value 6*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; 3 stocks, value 6*d.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.*; 1 map, value 1*s.*; 1 pocket, value 3*d.*; 1 picture, value 1*d.*; 1 cigar-case, value 1*d.*; 1 card-case, value 6*d.*; two razors, value 1*s.*; 2 tooth-brushes, value 2*d.*; 1 pen-knife, value 6*d.*; and 1 tobacco-stopper, value 1*d.*; the goods of Robert Passmore, his master.

WILLIAM PASSMORE. I conduct the business at the Archers public-house, in Osborn-street, Whitechapel, for Robert Passmore. The prisoner was waiter there—on the 27th of December I went up stairs, as I required something out of a large chest—I found the chest had been broken open, and the principal part of the contents gone—suspicion fell on the prisoner—I called in a policeman, and desired him to go and open the prisoner's box, where he found a great many things—I have lost wine out of the cellar, also three coats, and a number of other things—the articles found in the prisoner's box are mostly mine, but the rest are Robert Passmore's.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where is Robert Passmore? *A.* I do not know whether he is in town or not—he was at home on Sunday last—I live there with his mother—his name is in the licence—this printed book is his—this map, this picture, and other things—they had been in the chest up stairs, and were found in the prisoner's box—I had seen them safe a fortnight or three weeks before—Emma Williams was living in my service—I do not know of any dispute between her and the prisoner—she did not make any complaint to me—Robert Passmore is my son-in-law—I am not in partnership with him—I have no interest in the concern at all—I am doing the business for him—I make use of the money for purchasing articles, and I hand him the general account.

EMMA FRANCES WILLIAMS. I am servant at the Archers. On Thursday morning last I saw the policeman take part of this property out of the prisoner's box—about five weeks ago, I saw a bottle of sherry wine in the prisoner's room; and about three weeks ago I saw two bottles there, with about one glass out of each—I accused the prisoner of it—he first told me he bought it in Leadenhall-street, and paid 6*s.* for it—he must have taken them out—they are not here now.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell your mistress about the wine you discovered five weeks ago? *A.* No—I asked the prisoner last Thursday where he got it—I had not asked him before—I asked him then, because the bar-maid's box had been opened, and 3*d.* taken out—the lock of my box had been spoiled—I said there was some thief in the house—I had no quarrel with him about fetching coals—I did not say I would get him out of his place.

JOHN FFALAN (*police-constable H* 136.) I was sent for, and went up to one of the back rooms—I looked at the chest—it had evidently been opened with a screw-driver, and some wearing apparel taken out—I found the articles produced in the prisoner's box.

NOT GUILTY.

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SOPHIA WOOD *re-examined.* I never knew the prisoners, but I was told to be cautious of them—we have seven houses in that street, and let them to poor people—I do not allow them to be let to unfortunate women if I know it—there may be some such there now—I cannot tell what they do out of my sight—I never let them a room without they say they live with a man.

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475. WILLIAM HULL was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 50lbs. weight of hops, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; and 1 bag, value 1*s.*; the goods of William Garratt.

WILLIAM GARRATT. I live on Little Tower-hill, and am a publican. I had a bag with about 50lbs. of hops at my house on the 22nd of December—I saw them safe in the middle of the day—they had a large show-board before them—I missed them that day, and on the Wednesday following the policeman gave me information—I can swear to this bag in which these hops are, and the hops correspond with those I lost that day.

CORNELIUS FOAY (*police-constable H* 98.) I was on duty on the 24th of December—about ten o'clock at night, I saw the prisoner in a *cab*, in Osborne-street, Whitechapel—I followed the *cab* a long distance—at last he was going towards Petticoat-lane—when the *cab* stopped he got out, and was going to take this bag out of it—I went up and asked what he had got, he would not tell me, but I insisted on knowing, and he made an attempt to get away—I again asked him what he had got, and he said, a bag of hops which he was going to take to a public-house in Petticoat-lane, but he did not know the sign, nor the landlord's name—I took him.

Prisoner. I was ordered by some strange person in Ratcliff-highway to take them to the last public-house in Petticoat-lane—I get my living by portering.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

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477. GEORGE EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 veil, value 6*d.*; 2 bottles, value 4*d.*; 3 pints of wine, value 6*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; 3 stocks, value 6*d.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.*; 1 map, value 1*s.*; 1 pocket, value 3*d.*; 1 picture, value 1*d.*; 1 cigar-case, value 1*d.*; 1 card-case, value 6*d.*; two razors, value 1*s.*; 2 tooth-brushes, value 2*d.*; 1 pen-knife, value 6*d.*; and 1 tobacco-stopper, value 1*d.*; the goods of Robert Passmore, his master.

WILLIAM PASSMORE. I conduct the business at the Archers public-house, in Osborn-street, Whitechapel, for Robert Passmore. The prisoner was waiter there—on the 27th of December I went up stairs, as I required something out of a large chest—I found the chest had been broken open, and the principal part of the contents gone—suspicion fell on the prisoner—I called in a policeman, and desired him to go and open the prisoner's box, where he found a great many things—I have lost wine out of the cellar, also three coats, and a number of other things—the articles found in the prisoner's box are mostly mine, but the rest are Robert Passmore's.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where is Robert Passmore? *A.* I do not know whether he is in town or not—he was at home on Sunday last—I live there with his mother—his name is in the licence—this printed book is his—this map, this picture, and other things—they had been in the chest up stairs, and were found in the prisoner's box—I had seen them safe a fortnight or three weeks before—Emma Williams was living in my service—I do not know of any dispute between her and the prisoner—she did not make any complaint to me—Robert Passmore is my son-in-law—I am not in partnership with him—I have no interest in the concern at all—I am doing the business for him—I make use of the money for purchasing articles, and I hand him the general account.

EMMA FRANCES WILLIAMS. I am servant at the Archers. On Thursday morning last I saw the policeman take part of this property out of the prisoner's box—about five weeks ago, I saw a bottle of sherry wine in the prisoner's room; and about three weeks ago I saw two bottles there, with about one glass out of each—I accused the prisoner of it—he first told me he bought it in Leadenhall-street, and paid 6*s.* for it—he must have taken them out—they are not here now.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell your mistress about the wine you discovered five weeks ago? *A.* No—I asked the prisoner last Thursday where he got it—I had not asked him before—I asked him then, because the bar-maid's box had been opened, and 3*d.* taken out—the lock of my box had been spoiled—I said there was some thief in the house—I had no quarrel with him about fetching coals—I did not say I would get him out of his place.

JOHN FFALAN (*police-constable H* 136.) I was sent for, and went up to one of the back rooms—I looked at the chest—it had evidently been opened with a screw-driver, and some wearing apparel taken out—I found the articles produced in the prisoner's box.

NOT GUILTY.

No. 44. This sheet, blanket, and quilt, are my husband's property—(*looking at them.*)

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 52, Charles-street, and have the care of No. 44, for Mr. Wood. The prisoners came to me on Thursday week to hire a room at No. 44, which I let them—I took up to that room a pair of sheets, a quilt, and a blanket—they hired it for one week, and then the policeman brought the key—I went into the room, and there was only one sheet left—these are the things.

MARY ANN REDMAN. I am a searcher at the police-office. I searched the prisoners, and each of them had a piece of a blanket round her—I found on Mary some duplicates, which I gave the officer.

WILLIAM DAY. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in Drury-lane. I have a sheet pawned on the 15th of December, for 9*d.*—I cannot say by whom.

WILLIAM REEVE. I am a pawnbroker in Gray's Inn-lane. I have a quilt pledged on the 19th of December, for 9*d.*, by Maria Williams.

SAMUEL PARKER (*police-constable C* 100.) I found some duplicates in the room occupied by the prisoners—one of them, dated the 15th of December, corresponds with the sheet produced by Mr. Day.

Mary Williams. We did pawn the quilt, but we were in great distress—I had pawned every thing off my own back to pay the landlady—she lives on the prostitution of poor girls.

SOPHIA WOOD *re-examined.* I never knew the prisoners, but I was told to be cautious of them—we have seven houses in that street, and let them to poor people—I do not allow them to be let to unfortunate women if I know it—there may be some such there now—I cannot tell what they do out of my sight—I never let them a room without they say they live with a man.

MARY ANN WILSON. I live at No. 52, in Charles-street—that is Mr. Wood's—there are nine rooms in it, and nine lodgers—men and women—many of them sell things in the street—some of them are hard-working people, I believe.

MARY WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 20.
MARIA WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 21.
Recommended to mercy by the Jury.—Confined One Month.

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CORNELIUS FOAY (*police-constable H* 98.) I was on duty on the 24th of December—about ten o'clock at night, I saw the prisoner in a *cab*, in Osborne-street, Whitechapel—I followed the *cab* a long distance—at last he was going towards Petticoat-lane—when the *cab* stopped he got out, and was going to take this bag out of it—I went up and asked what he had got, he would not tell me, but I insisted on knowing, and he made an attempt to get away—I again asked him what he had got, and he said, a bag of hops which he was going to take to a public-house in Petticoat-lane, but he did not know the sign, nor the landlord's name—I took him.

Prisoner. I was ordered by some strange person in Ratcliff-highway to take them to the last public-house in Petticoat-lane—I get my living by portering.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

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MARY WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 20.
MARIA WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 21.
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Prisoner. I was ordered by some strange person in Ratcliff-highway to take them to the last public-house in Petticoat-lane—I get my living by portering.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

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WILLIAM PASSMORE. I conduct the business at the Archers public-house, in Osborn-street, Whitechapel, for Robert Passmore. The prisoner was waiter there—on the 27th of December I went up stairs, as I required something out of a large chest—I found the chest had been broken open, and the principal part of the contents gone—suspicion fell on the prisoner—I called in a policeman, and desired him to go and open the prisoner's box, where he found a great many things—I have lost wine out of the cellar, also three coats, and a number of other things—the articles found in the prisoner's box are mostly mine, but the rest are Robert Passmore's.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where is Robert Passmore? *A.* I do not know whether he is in town or not—he was at home on Sunday last—I live there with his mother—his name is in the licence—this printed book is his—this map, this picture, and other things—they had been in the chest up stairs, and were found in the prisoner's box—I had seen them safe a fortnight or three weeks before—Emma Williams was living in my service—I do not know of any dispute between her and the prisoner—she did not make any complaint to me—Robert Passmore is my son-in-law—I am not in partnership with him—I have no interest in the concern at all—I am doing the business for him—I make use of the money for purchasing articles, and I hand him the general account.

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Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell your mistress about the wine you discovered five weeks ago? *A.* No—I asked the prisoner last Thursday where he got it—I had not asked him before—I asked him then, because the bar-maid's box had been opened, and 3*d.* taken out—the lock of my box had been spoiled—I said there was some thief in the house—I had no quarrel with him about fetching coals—I did not say I would get him out of his place.

JOHN FFALAN (*police-constable H* 136.) I was sent for, and went up to one of the back rooms—I looked at the chest—it had evidently been opened with a screw-driver, and some wearing apparel taken out—I found the articles produced in the prisoner's box.

NOT GUILTY.

478. DANIEL POWELL was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 12 yards of twilled cotton, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Anderson.

JOHN ANDERSON. I am a tailor, and live in John-street, Limehouse. I had some cotton for sale inside my shop, on the 28th of December—there were twelve or thirteen yards, which I saw safe about five or six o'clock in the afternoon—I did not miss it till the officer called about eight o'clock, and produced a piece cut off the corner of my cotton—I knew it to be mine—this is the piece I lost—(*looking at it.*)

GEORGE FAIRBRASS. I live in Richard-street, Limehouse, and am a leatherseller. I was going through Stepney-churchyard about seven o'clock in the evening, on the 28th of December—I saw the prisoner and two others—the prisoner had something under his arm—I followed them till they came to the Maid and Magpie, where they joined three or four more—I then went and asked the prisoner what he had got—he threw down the bundle, and ran off—I took it up, and followed him, crying "Stop thief"—a young man stopped him, and I went up, and took him to the station-house—this cotton was in a handkerchief, which he said was his neck-handkerchief, and he put it round his neck.

THOMAS WHITTINGTON (*police-constable K* 123.) This cotton was delivered to me.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going down Catharine-street, and a man asked me to carry this to the Maid and Magpie.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

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479. JAMES BIRCH was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of December, 1 leaden pump, value 1*l.*, the goods of John Stayner, his master.

JOHN STAYNER, JUN. I am the son of John Stayner, a builder, opposite the one-mile-stone, Mile-end-road. The prisoner was in his service—we lost this leaden part of a pump—I missed it on the 25th of December—I had seen it a fortnight before—the prisoner had no business with it—this is the lead.

GEORGE MARKHAM (*police-constable K* 96.) On the 25th of December, about a quarter-past six o'clock, I met the prisoner in the Mile End-road, apparently with something under his arm—I asked what he had got—he said, "Nothing"—I said, "You appear to have something, what is it?"—he said, "It is lead"—I said, "Where have you been fetching it from?"—he said, "From a plumber, in the Mile-end-road"—I asked who sent him—he said his master—I took him to the station-house—I then asked him who his master was—he said, "Mr. Stayner"—I fetched Mr. Stayner, who identified it.

Prisoner. A man told me to go and take it.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

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480. WILLIAM ABBOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, the goods of Thomas Vesper, and another.

ROBERT ABRAHAM MORRILL. I am in the employ of Mr. Thomas Vesper and another, pawnbrokers, in Sidney-place, Commercial-road. About six or seven o'clock, on the evening of the 21st of December, I was outside the shop, and saw the prisoner talking to a female—he was walking up and

down the shop-front—after the woman had left him a few paces, he pulled a coat down, and let it drop—he let it remain a minute or two, then picked it up, and walked across the road—I told the salesman where the coat went from—the officer, in the mean time, brought the prisoner and the coat.

GEORGE MARKHAM (*police-constable K* 96.) I was in the Commercial-road, about seven o'clock, on the 21st of December, and I saw the prisoner talking with a female, at the end of Mr. Vesper's shop-front—after she had left him a minute, I saw him run from the shop with something under his arm—I took him with the coat, and asked what he had got—he said, "It is what I have just picked up"—I said, "I must take you back, and see if Mr. Vesper will believe that."

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not stop? *A.* Yes, when I was within about a yard of you.

Prisoner's Defence. I picked it up—I thought you was the person belonging to it, as you were in private clothes.

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined Three Months.

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481. WILLIAM SIMMONS and GEORGE SIMMONS were indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 2 shoes, value 8*s.*, the goods of Zaccheus Hampton.

ZACCHEUS HAMPTON. I live in Bunhill-row, and am a shoemaker. Between eight and nine o'clock, on the 22nd of December, the prisoners came to my shop, and asked me to show them a pair of shoes—I was about to show them a pair—they told me it was not of that description, it was an old pair of boot-bottoms, to suit the prisoner George—I sent my little boy down in the kitchen to get a pair—they said it was immaterial, they would call again, and left—I immediately missed two shoes from the window-ledge—I went in pursuit, and they came back with me—previous to sending my little boy down, I heard William speak to some person outside the window, and as I had lost a pair about a week before, I gave charge of the prisoners, but did not find the shoes—I had seen them safe five minutes before they came in—no one else had been in the shop from the time of my placing the shoes there, and missing them—I heard William call out, "Harry," and then William came up to me—at that time George had an opportunity of handing them from the window-ledge, to any person outside.

William Simmons. He showed a pair at 4*s.*—we told him that was too much, as my brother had but 3*s.* 6*d.*, and had half-a-crown to take home—he showed us another pair at half-a-crown—my brother said, "Tie shoes don't suit"—we said, "Never mind," and had not got three doors, and this gentleman came out and said, "Have you seen a pair of shoes since you have been in my shop, or taken a pair?"—I said, "No"—he said, "I have got suspicion of your taking a pair, will you allow me to look under your jacket?"—we said, "Yes, and welcome," and he looked under our jackets—he then set us at liberty—we might have gone where we liked—he went back to his shop, and we went back to the shop to know if he would take 2*s.* for the shoes he had asked half-a-crown for, and his mother persuaded him to give us into custody—he did not see either of us go out of the shop. *Witness.* Immediately that they left I missed two shoes, and followed them—my impression was that the third person, standing at the door, took them—they offered to pay me for the shoes when I took them into custody.

William Simmons's Defence. I had been to a person, who owed me 1*s.* 6*d.*, and he paid me 1*s.* of it—he was very drunk, and I said to my brother, while we were in the shop, "There is Harry gone by drunk"—that was all that passed—when we got to the station-house, the prosecutor asked the Inspector whether he thought it was proper to lock us up—the Inspector said he had nothing to do with it.

JOHN POWELL (*police-constable G* 17.) I took the prisoners.

George Simmons. The prosecutor gave me a chair to sit down by the parlour-door, and I had no opportunity of taking them.

ZACCHEUS HAMPTON *re-examined.* He was close to them, and had every opportunity of taking them, and the shop-door was open while William Simmons came to the front of me, and spoke to me—I said to the prisoners, "If you can satisfy me as to what you are, I will go no further in it," and then I sent for the policeman.

NOT GUILTY.

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482. JOHN BURROWS and WILLIAM HARRISON were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 half-sovereign; 1 half-crown; and 1 shilling; the monies of Edward Winter, from the person of Eliza Winter, the younger.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZA WINTER. I am the wife of Edward Winter, a weaver, and live at No. 7, Providence-place, Crabtree-row, Bethnal-green. He was a City watchman for nine years—on the night of Christmas-eve I met my husband in the City—he gave me a half-sovereign, a half-crown, five shillings, and one sixpence—that was 18*s.*—I called at two public-houses—I then went to the Star beer-shop, in Crabtree-row—I called for a pint of ale, they would not serve me—when I came out I found I had drunk rather too much—I fell down opposite the beer-shop door, as far as I can recollect, and let the money fall out of my hand—I know Burrows's face by his bringing me home—he was a policeman.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you not get a pint of ale? *A.* No, I was quite overcome—I had no victuals to eat all day, and when I went to meet my husband he told me to go to a public-house facing the Post Office to wait for him—while I and my cousin sat there, we had three pints of fourpenny ale, and that we did not drink all ourselves—it was for want of food that it overcame me—we called at a shop in Sun-street, and had half-a-quartern of rum—we walked until we came to Shoreditch, when we had two more half-quarterns—I do not know that I dislike the police—my husband is not a watchman now, he was on Christmas morning—this was the day the police turned off my husband—I do not know that my little girl hates the sight of a policeman.

Cross-examined by MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* Had you ever seen Harrison before? *A.* I do not recollect seeing him—I recollect falling down—I recollect nothing else, but being taken home.

ELIZA WINTER, JUN. I am just turned eleven years old. I remember on Christmas Eve my mother going to meet my father in the City—I was left at home to mind my two little sisters—I went to bed at nine o'clock—some time after that I heard a knocking at the door—I think it was past eleven o'clock—I got up and opened the door—I saw Harrison, and another not in custody, and the policeman Burrows walking behind—he was

dressed as a policeman—they brought my mother in, and Harrison and the person not in custody sat her down on a chair—the man not in custody told me to hold out my hand—I did so, and he put one half-sovereign into my hand, and asked what that was—I told him—he then put one half-crown, and asked what it was—I told him—he then put one shilling, and he asked how much that made—I told him twelve shillings and eighteenpence—the two prisoners were standing by, and heard what was said—the man who gave it me said it belonged to my mother—he said he picked it up—he told me to take care of it until my parents were sober—they all then left the house, and shut the door after them—after that Harrison and the policeman Burrows came back, and another person waited outside—Harrison came up to the table, and said I was to deliver the money up to him—I said I would not, and the policeman Burrows said I must deliver it up to him, because he was his Inspector—I did so, and Harrison said he would bring it to my father in the morning—they went out and shut the door after them—my mother got sober about four o'clock in the morning, and I mentioned this to her directly she was sober—I am quite sure the prisoners are the two persons that came to our house that evening and brought my mother home.

Cross-examined by Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* Do you go to church? *A.* Yes, when my mother can spare me—I go to chapel at the Sunday-school—I saw Burrows again after the Christmas eve at the Spitalfields station-house—I had seen him at a beer-shop first, one day when I was going for some porter for my mother, at the Star beer-shop in Crabtree-row, about one o'clock one day—I cannot tell the day—it was about a fortnight before Christmas eve—I could only see his face—that was the day I went for the porter for my mother—I looked at him—nothing took place between us—I saw him afterwards on the night of Christmas eve—it was very late and dark—I had a candle alight in the room—I had been asleep, and was awoke by the noise at the door, when they brought my mother home—the man not in custody counted out the money into my hand in the presence of the prisoner—I did not know Harrison before—it was three minutes before they came again, not more—the other man was outside—his name is Gander—I saw him outside when they went away—I saw Gander on Christmas morning, at Spitalfields station-house—he was not taken up—he was there—he came in after Harrison and the policeman—that was when I went to see if I recognized the men—when they came in the second time they did not stay long—they went away up the yard, and Gander went with them—I cannot tell at what time I went to the station-house—it was in the forenoon.

Cross-examined by Mr. Jerningham. *Q.* You never saw Harrison before that night? *A.* No—I was in bed when they knocked at the door—I was startled—they did not stay long on the first visit, only while they gave me the money, and sat my mother in a chair—they came back in about three minutes, and staid only two or three minutes—except during those six minutes, I never saw Harrison before.

Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* There were three persons who brought your mother home? *A.* Yes, and Burrows the policeman, and Harrison, came back to ask me for the money, and another person was outside.

George Gladwin (*police-sergeant, G* 9.) On Christmas morning, I went to the prosecutor's house—I there saw the child Eliza Winter—she made some communication to me—I went to the prisoner Burrows's

lodgings, No. 2, Hanover-court—I found him in bed—I first asked him if he had seen a woman in Crabtree-row, drunk the previous night, about eleven o'clock—he said he did—I asked him if he saw her home to No. 7, Providence-place—he said he did—he said he showed two gentlemen a light down the steps to see the woman home—I then asked him if he knew any thing of a half-sovereign, a half-crown, and one shilling, given to the little girl—he said he saw them given to the little girl by one of the gentlemen, and that gentleman he did not know—I then took him to the prosecutrix's house—the child Eliza Winter saw him, and said, "That is the man"—I took him to the station-house, and in consequence of other information, I sent for Harrison—he came, and I detained him—I told him these circumstances—he said, he picked up the money out of the dirt, in Crabtree-row, took it home, and gave it to the child—Burrows was a constable of the H division—I searched Harrison, and found 6*s.* on him, and on Burrows, 3*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* This was on Christmas morning? *A.* Yes, he said he desired the girl not to part with the money to any person, but her parents, and that was all he knew—I have known Burrows eight years and a half, from first seeing him, but he was not in the same division—I never heard any thing against him.

Cross-examined by MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* You sent for Harrison? *A.* Yes—I asked the woman who kept the Star public-house, if she knew him—she said she did, and I said, could she send her little girl for him, and she did—I then took Burrows to the prosecutrix, and on my return I met Harrison going to the station-house—he might have gone away, certainly.

MR. PRENDERGAST *to* ELIZA WINTER, JUN. *Q.* When you went to the beer-shop who served you with beer? *A.* The lady's little girl, and the lady was there.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* And is she in this Court now? *A.* Yes, she is.

MR. PRENDERGAST *called*

MRS. EADINGTON. I keep the Star beer-shop, at No. 3, Crabtree-row—this girl Eliza Winter has come once or twice for beer—I never had Burrows in my house—he was not there within a week or a fortnight of Christmas-day—he was never once in my house—I am always there except I run up-stairs—I never saw Burrows there.

MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* You know Harrison? *A.* Yes, for nearly three years—I have seen much of him—he has always borne a very good character.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know Burrows? *A.* By his being on the beat, and calling my husband every morning—he knocks at the door—I have known him in that way between six and seven months—I have kept the shop nine months—I have a little girl that I keep—I cannot remember seeing the prosecutrix's daughter before—I have had no conversation with Burrows except saying "A fine evening" occasionally when I was standing at my door—he did not stand at my door—he never was in my house—it is eight months since I asked him to call my husband—that was where I live, at No. 3, Crabtree-row—I set my little girl to watch for him—she did not bring him in—I crossed the road as he was going on the opposite side, and asked him to knock at the door every morning at half-past six o'clock—my husband is never alone at our house—I am very rarely out

—the little girl I keep is quite a child—I cannot leave my business to her —I never gave Burrows a drop of beer for awaking my husband—he never had any at my house—I have not seen him since this charge—I saw him on the Christmas morning when brought to my house—the charge had been made against him then—I had no particular conversation with him —the conversation was this, Mr. Burrows asked me if I did not hear him say, "I will have nothing at all to do with the money," I answered, "Yes" —that was all the conversation we had—I had heard him say those words on Christmas-eve about five minutes before eleven o'clock—he said so to Harrison—there were a great number of persons round—I had not seen the money picked up—I did not know what money he alluded to—I came here to-day as a witness for Mr. Harrison—I was not subpœnaed by him— I was not told I should have any thing to say for Mr. Burrows—his name was not mentioned—I have had no conversation about the evidence I have given to-day—nothing has been said about the girl Eliza Winter coming to my house—I have not been asked whether Burrows came to my house —I have been in Court all the time of this trial, and have heard the evidence.

Mr. Jerningham. *Q.* Did you come for any other reason than as a witness for Harrison? *A.* No.

Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* Had you in fact been called by any body at all on the part of Burrows? *A.* No—Mrs. Winter was brought to my shop by a man on Christmas-eve—I would not let her have any ale—I considered she had had enough.

Mr. Ballantine *called*

Edward Winter. I am the father of Eliza Winter—I know Burrows —I know the Star public-house—I am not in the habit of going to the Star—I go past it—I can say positively that I saw Burrows in that house once—that is about a month ago—I know the woman who keeps the Star —I cannot say whether she was there at the time Burrows was.

Cross-examined by Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* You saw Burrows in the public-house? *A.* Yes, once I can be positive—it was about four o'clock in the afternoon—I did not see any body particularly with him—he was against the bar—I saw him as I passed—the house door was open—I was not out drinking on Christmas-eve—I am not a drinking man—I was on duty on Christmas night, for the last time, unfortunately for me—I have been nine years on duty—I was turned out because I am a bad scholar—I did not notice whether Mrs. Eadington was in the beer-shop when Burrows was—she might have been there or might not.

NOT GUILTY.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

483. JOHN WIGGINS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 500 bricks, value 15*s.*, the goods of John Faulkener, his master:—also, for stealing, on the 7th of December, 500 bricks, value 15*s.*, and 500 pieces of bricks, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Faulkener, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 37.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Twelve Months.

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484. MARY HENNESSY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of

November, 1 looking-glass, and stand, value 6*s.*, and 1 table, value 11*s.*, the goods of Joseph Skinner.

JOSEPH SKINNER. I am an upholsterer, and live in Whitechapel-road. On the 5th of November, I lost a looking-glass and stand, which was standing near the door—on the 10th of December, from information, I counted my tables and missed one—I applied for a search warrant, and went to search a house in a court in Essex-street—I did not know the prisoner then, but I found her there, and she said she lived there—I found this table and glass there, which are mine—we asked the prisoner if any other person lived in the house—she said no—she kept the house—we took her into custody.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How many tables had you of this description? *A.* Five, but not two alike—I do not know what day this table was taken—the last time I saw it, it was at the back end of the shop, towards the parlour—I will not swear it was not safe on the 9th of December—I know this glass by a private mark on it, an "N" at one corner, which I made myself—I cannot tell how many glasses of this description I had—I should conclude the other glasses were sold—this one was not sold, for at the time of my purchasing them, I made a calculation on the back of this one, of what I gave for them—I know this glass was standing in my shop on the 5th of November, and there was not a glass sold that day—I will swear I saw this glass in the shop that day—it might be at breakfast time—I will not say what time I saw it, nor when I saw the table last—I know this table, because I have one of the feet of it at home, and by the worm holes in it—I think I have not sold any of these tables—I have not counted them since the 10th of December.

MARY LEWIS. I am servant to Mr. Skinner. About five or six weeks ago I remember a man and woman being at his shop—the man came into the shop and asked some question, the woman who was the prisoner was at the next shop—I did not see them go away, but my mistress came out and said, "I will be bound there is something gone," and the looking-glass was gone—it had been there a few minutes before.

Cross-examined. *Q.* There could not have been a table taken at that time? *A.* Not that I know of—we did not see it taken—I had never seen the woman before—I did not see the person go away—about an hour afterwards the man and woman went by, but they had nothing with them—my master did not say it was not worth while taking the man—he was not there—I saw the woman's face when she was at the bonnet shop window—the man asked the price of a fender—my master was not there—when they afterwards passed I did not hear my master say it was not worth while taking the man—this paper—(*looking at her deposition*)—was read over to me, and what was read was correct—I did not say, "He had no glass with him, and master said it was not worth while taking him then"—I told my master after they had gone by, and he said so an hour afterwards—I said that the woman went away with the man, because we saw him and her afterwards again—I did not go outside after we missed the glass, and see the woman standing at the bonnet shop—I did not see her go away with the man.

MARTHA SKINNER. I am the wife of Joseph Skinner. I was in the parlour getting tea on the 5th of November, Lewis came in and asked me the price of a fender—I went out to give an answer and the man had disappeared—about an hour afterwards the man and woman passed the

shop—I had no one in the shop—I sent my little girl and boy after them to look at their persons—I cannot say when this table was taken—it stood, I believe at the back of the shop, but this glass was on a table near the door.

Cross-examined. Q. You saw this man and woman go by? A. I did not know them, but I heard they went by.

THOMAS BENJAMIN BAKER SKINNER. I am seven years old. I am the prosecutor's son—I was standing at the door and saw the prisoner and a man, they said "Let us go and ask the price of a brass fender"—the man came to the door, and the prisoner was standing at the bonnet shop window—when the man went away the prisoner went, and when my mother came out we missed the glass—the prisoner ran after the man over to Great Garden-street, and at the corner of that street the man put something under the prisoner's shawl—I am sure she is the woman.

Cross-examined. Q. Where were you standing? A. Just inside on the sill—I did not see the man go away—I looked to see what they were doing, and they were both gone—the man had stood just outside—I heard him ask Lewis the price of a fender, and she went in—I was about a yard from the man but I did not see him go away—Whitechapel-road is very wide—there are stalls at the corner of Great Garden-street, where fish and things are sold.

WILLIAM DYKE. I am an officer. I searched the prisoner's lodging, and there found this glass and table.

MR. PAYNE *read from the deposition of Mary Lewis, as follows:*—"The glass was inside the door—I went outside when we missed the glass and saw this woman standing at the bonnet shop next door—I saw her face—I am positive she is the woman, and she went away with the man who asked me the price of the fender."

(Mary Richardson, of Cricks-court, Essex-street; Ann Stevenson, wife of a law-writer, in Cricks-court; Benjamin Dutch, a shoemaker, in Cricks-court; and Mary Roberts, of Angel-court, Houndsditch, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against her.)

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485. WILLIAM FROOM was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 carpet broom, value 3*s*., the goods of Thomas Patten Anderson.

HENRY TRISTON BLADER (*police-constable E* 51.) I was on duty in Southampton-street, Fitzroy-square, on the 27th of December, and saw the prisoner take this carpet broom from a shop door—he went off—I pursued—he dropped the broom about five yards from the door, and went on further and dropped a blue bag—I then took him—he said he had got nothing—I brought him back, and a boy gave me this broom.

THOMAS JOHN ANDERSON. My father, Thomas Patten Anderson, keeps this shop—this broom was at our door on the 27th.

GUILTY. Aged —.—Confined Three Months.

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486. WILLIAM THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of December, 1 coat, value 1*l*.; and 1 knife, value 6*d*.; the goods of John

Gardner; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 10*s.*, the goods of Kenneth M'Donald.

JOHN GARDNER. I am a seaman. I was lodging in Old Gravel-lane—on the 25th of December I missed a coat from the peg on which it had hung in the sitting-room—the prisoner had come there the night before, asking for a lodging—I never saw him again till at the Thames Police—I lost my coat, and a knife in the pocket of it, a shirt, a jacket, and a silk handkerchief—I have not found any thing since, but the knife.

WILLIAM M'CULLOCH. I am a mariner; I keep this house in Old Gravel-lane. On the night of the 24th of December the prisoner lodged in a sleeping-room up stairs, and went away the next morning—on the night of the 27th I found him secreted behind a door in the mess-room, between twelve and one o'clock—he had a great coat on, but it was not taken from my house—I lost property from my house between the 24th and the night the prisoner was found.

KENNETH M'DONALD. I am a sailor. On the 24th I slept at M'Culloch's, the prisoner also slept there—the next morning, between seven and eight o'clock, I found him in my room—I asked him what he was doing, he said, putting on his clothes—he had no right to be there—he was not sleeping in that room—I went out with him, and he took a great coat off a nail—I cannot say whose it was—I lost a pair of trowsers—none of the things have been found.

WILLIAM LEE (*police-constable K* 268.) On the night of the 27th of December the prisoner was given into my custody—I found this knife on him.

JOHN GARDNER *re-examined.* This is my knife.

Prisoner. I know nothing about the knife nor the coat.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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487. HENRY CABLE was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 jacket, value 2*s.*; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.*; the goods of David Solomon.

DAVID SOLOMON. I keep a clothes-shop in Marylebone-lane. On the 24th of December, about eight o'clock in the evening, I left my shop for a short time—a person came, and gave me information—I went home, and missed two suits of boys' clothes, two jackets, and two pairs of trowsers—I ran out, and as I returned I met the prisoner, about a quarter of an hour after I heard of the robbery—he had a bundle—I asked him what he had got in it—he said a pair of trowsers—I asked him to let me look at them—he appeared unwilling to do so—I took it from him, and found in it these things of mine—he was walking away from my house—he said a boy gave them to him.

JOHN LUFF (*police-constable D* 137.) I met the prosecutor with the prisoner—he said a boy, or two boys, gave the things to him.

NOT GUILTY.

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488. JOHN STARKEY was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, 1 waistcoat, value 12*s.*, the goods of John King, his master.

JOHN KING. I live at Brentford, in the parish of Ealing. The prisoner was living with me—I did not miss my waistcoat till last Sunday morning—I suspected the prisoner—he was asked what had become of it, and said

he knew nothing about it—I found it at the pawnbroker's, and it was delivered up to me—I came back to the prisoner, and said, "Tell me where the other things are that I have lost, and I will not press the thing against you"—he then told me that he had taken the waistcoat, and pawned it—this is my waistcoat—(*looking at it*)—he had been with me from three to four months.

THOMAS POYNTON. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Brentford. I took in this waistcoat of a boy, in the name of John Taylor—he said it was for his father—I think it was the prisoner, but I could not swear to him.

Prisoner. My master said, if I did not say I did it he would charge me with the police, and then I said I did take it, but I know nothing about it.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

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489. JOHN ROBINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 7lbs. weight of pork, value 3*s*., the goods of Zachariah Richard Catchpole.

ZACHARIAH RICHARD CATCHPOLE. I keep a cheesemonger's shop in Cable-street. On the 29th of December, about twelve o'clock at night, a person asked if I had lost any thing—I turned, and missed this piece of pork—I ran about twenty yards, and found the prisoner with it under his apron—the moment I laid hold of him he said, "Here is your pork, take it—take it"—I said I should take him—I took him back, and gave charge of him—this is my pork.

GUILTY.* Aged 52.—Transported for Seven Years.

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490. JOHN SCOTT and JOHN THOMAS were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 dead goose, value 6*s*. 6*d*., the goods of Henry William Brooks.

HENRY WILLIAM BROOKS. I am a poulterer, and live in Bath-street, City-road. On the 28th of December, about eight o'clock in the evening, the prisoner Scott came in, and asked me for sixpenny-worth of halfpence, which I gave him for a sixpence, and he passed by the window where the geese were hanging—directly he got out I missed a goose from the window—I went to the door, and directly after the policeman came by, and I told him what had happened—I was fetched to the station-house that night, and there I saw the two prisoners and the goose—Thomas had been in the shop about five minutes before Scott, to ask the price of some pork.

Thomas. *Q.* Did you see me come in? *A.* Yes, I have not the slightest doubt of it.

MATTHEW PEEK (*police-constable G* 198.) I was on duty in Brick-lane, on the 28th of December, and I saw the prisoners go down Seward-street—I followed them—I got before Thomas, and ran after Scott—he turned, and threw this goose at me—he got away—I turned, and secured Thomas, and cried "Stop thief" after Scott—I took Thomas to the station-house—he gave me his direction at No. 3, Silver-street—I went there, and found Scott—neither of the prisoners had any handkerchiefs on their necks, and round the neck of the goose there were three handkerchiefs—I had seen them go into another pork-shop.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Thomas's Defence. I saw some person *chuck* a goose down, and heard

an outcry of "Stop thief"—I stopped at the spot, and at that moment the policeman took me—this prisoner is not the man who had the goose.

Scott's Defence. I was sitting at home, just come from work, and the officer came and said I had stolen a goose.

SCOTT—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.
THOMAS—NOT GUILTY.

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491. ELIZABETH JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, two pairs of boots, value 7*s.*, the goods of George Restall.

GEORGE RESTALL. I keep a hosier's shop in Walker's-court. On the evening of the 31st of December a person gave me information—I went out and overtook the prisoner about ten yards off, with these two pairs of boots, which are mine—they had been hanging just outside the window—she said they were not mine—I know them by my private mark on the sole of them, and I missed two pairs—I had not seen her in my shop—I gave her to the officer.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

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492. JOHN WALKER was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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493. EDWARD JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December 1 box, value 6*d.*; and 2lbs. weight of cigars, value 2*l.*; the goods of John Rogers.

CHARLES HENRY CURRY. I am a servant, but am out of a situation. On the 28th of December I was in Oxford-street, looking in at Mr. Rogers's shop-window—I saw the prisoner standing by the side of the counter—he put his hand two or three times to where a box was standing on the counter—he then took the box, put it under his right arm, and ran down Great Chapel-street and Compton-street, with another person—I lost sight of them—I went down several streets, and did not see them—in coming back I saw the prisoner—he went on to Charles-street—I went and took him—he had a bundle, which he threw into the road—I took it up, and found it was this bundle of cigars, in a white apron.

Prisoner. *Q.* Why did not you take me when I came out of the shop? *A.* In consequence of the mob of people.

GEORGE ROGERS. My father, John Rogers, keeps this shop—I was up stairs at the time—I missed a box from the counter, containing about 2¼lbs. of cigars—these cigars which are found are about 2¼lbs.—the box has not been found—they are a particular sort of cigars—and I missed just this quantity—my father was in the counting-house.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming up Charles-street, and a young man behind me threw the bundle into the road—the gentleman took hold of me and took them—I know nothing about them.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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494. ELIZA MORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 bed, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 2 pillows, value 11*s.*; 1 bolster, value 4*s.*; 2 blankets, value 4*s.*; 1 rug, value 3*s.*; 12 yards of printed cotton, value

5*s.*; 2 yards of carpet, value 2*s.*; and 1 flat iron, value 6*d.*; the goods of Richard Frampton.

SARAH FRAMPTON. I am the wife of Richard Frampton—we live in Rochester-street, Westminster — the prisoner hired a ready-furnished lodging of me, on the 3d of December—it was the front room on the first floor—the property stated was let to her—she was to pay 4*s.* a-week, but during the twenty-three days she was there she paid but 4*s.*—two days after she was there, a man came and lived with her as her husband—I gave the prisoner into custody on the 28th of December, because I suspected her, and then I missed this property—this is my carpet, and these pillows are mine (*looking at them*)—the prisoner told me the man was a coach-joiner in Long-acre, and that she was a dress maker—she pawned the bed when she had been there but three days.

MARY ANN FRAMPTON. I am the prosecutrix's daughter. What she has stated is correct—these are my father's property.

GEORGE SHURRILL (*police-constable B* 54.) On the 28th of December I was called in, at six o'clock in the evening by the prosecutor, who gave the prisoner into custody—I questioned her what she had done with the things—she said she had pledged them and lost the tickets—I went to where she told me, and found the bed and other things.

BENJAMIN MATTHEWS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Vauxhall-road. I have a bolster, two pillows, a blanket, and a rug pawned by the prisoner.

JOSEPH GREGORIE. I am a pawnbroker. I have a carpet pawned for 1*s.* by the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. My husband was out of work five months, and I was in distress—my husband was threatened to be arrested if I did not make up the money—as soon as he got work I intended to take them out—for the sake of my children have mercy on me.

GUILTY. Aged 30. Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, January 3rd*, 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

495. SARAH HORNE was indicted for feloniously uttering counterfeit coin, knowing it to be counterfeit, she having been previously convicted of a like offence; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Transported for Seven Years.

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496. CHARLOTTE HARMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of October, at St. Marylebone, 5 shawls, value 5*l.*; 6 aprons, value 13*s*; 1 ring, value 7*s.*; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 10*s.*; 1 brooch, value 6*s.*; 1 bracelet, value 6*s.*; 1 breast-pin, value 1*l.* 4*s.*; 4 gowns, value 5*l.*; 2 veils, value 2*l.*; 55 yards of lace, value 1*l.*; 2 nightcaps, value 4*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 5 shifts, value 10*s.*; the goods of Mary Morris, in the dwelling-house of John Hunt; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

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497. JOHN BARNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, a quart of barley, value 1½*d.*, the goods of John Ashley and another, his masters

JOHN ASHLEY. I am a farmer, and live at Staines—I have one partner, The prisoner was our barnman, and was employed threshing in the barn. On the 28th of December, about twelve o'clock in the day, as I was accidentally passing the barn, I saw him filling his pockets with the barley which was lying there in the chaff—he came out to go to his dinner, and went away with the barley in his pockets—I took him into custody directly—he had no business to take it—it is only about a quart—he had been twelve months with me off and on—he always bore a good character before—he has three young children—this is my barley—(*looking at it*)—it is in the chaff now just as it was—I thought the Magistrate would have committed him for a month.

——— BENTLEY. I am an officer. About one o'clock on Friday I was sent for, and took the prisoner into custody—I took this barley out of his breeches pockets—they were both full.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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498. JAMES KELLY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 coat, value 3*s.*, the goods of Thomas Clayton.

WILLIAM ROOME. I am ostler at the King's Arms, Leadenhall-street. On the 1st of January, about nine o'clock in the morning, I saw the prosecutor leading a horse and cart down the middle of Leadenhall-street—there was a coat in it—I saw the prisoner step off the pavement, put his arm over the side of the cart, take the coat, hang it across his left arm, and walk away with it some distance up the street—he then opened it and put it on, and was in the act of buttoning it up, when I told the policeman, who took him.

THOMAS CLAYTON. I am a carman. I was leading my horse and cart on the 1st of January, in Leadenhall-street—my coat was in the cart—Roome drew my attention to it—this is my coat—(*looking at it.*)

JAMES SOUNDY (*City police-constable No.* 53.) I received information from Roome, and saw the prisoner going up Leadenhall-street with the coat over his left arm—he had put it on before I got to him, and was buttoning the first button, when I caught hold of him—he said at the station-house, that a person had given it to him.

Prisoner's Defence. A person gave me the coat in the street.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

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499. GEORGE NOBLE was indicted for feloniously assaulting Charles Donoghue, on the 27th of December, with intent to rob him.

CHARLES DONOGHUE. I am an agent to an ale brewery. On Thursday night, the 27th of December, a little after twelve o'clock, I was going home from the brewery, and in King's-road, Pimlico, which is a very solitary place, the prisoner and another man sprang out from a dark part of the square, and stood before me—it is called Eaton-square—the houses are a great distance off—I reside near there—I said, "What do you want?"—he said, "Money!"—I said, "You shall not have a halfpenny from me"—he said there was no use in my resisting, they intended to have my money or my life—I said, "You shall not have either, I hope"—he said, "Then I will not trifle with you"—he thrust his right hand into his bosom, and said, "I have a pistol here, and am determined to have your life or your money"—I seized hold of his arm while it was in his bosom, and said, "Now, you villain, fire away"—a struggle ensued between us—

I got very much bruised and kicked about the legs and feet, but he did not get me down—I called out for the police, but before that, he said to his companion, "Come on, George, he is too much for me"—I had on a pea-jacket — I found two of the buttons torn open, and it is a very difficult coat to unbutton—I heard a policeman run up, but my back was towards him—the prisoner wrenched himself away from me, and ran—the policeman and I ran after him, and caught him about fifty yards off—the other man went in a contrary direction, towards Ebury-street, and made his escape.

Prisoner. You told the Magistrate that you had your toe trod on, and that was the whole of the injury. *Witness.* My legs are quite black now —when he said to the other man, "Come on, George, he is too much for me," we were struggling together—he held me by the throat.

Prisoner. No, it was by the collar—you have not stated what you had in your hand. *Witness.* A stick.

JOHN MORRIS (*police-constable B* 153.) I heard an alarm given by the prosecutor—I went up as quick as I could, and found the prisoner at the corner of the square with one hand in the prosecutor's breast, and the other at his stick—he then ran off, and I took him about fifty yards off—the other man went Belgrave-street way, and made his escape.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been out drinking rather freely all day, and really knew not what I was doing, nor what part of the town I was in—I was taking a walk as I generally do when I work at my trade, previous to going home to finish my pipe—I was never in trouble before, nor ever will be again.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Two Years.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney.

500. DENNIS DONOVAN was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting Catherine Donovan, on the 21st of October, at St. John, Clerkenwell, and cutting and wounding her upon her head and left arm, with intent to murder her. 2nd COUNT. Stating his intent to be to maim and disable her. 3rd COUNT. To do her some grievous bodily harm.

CATHERINE DONOVAN. I am the prisoner's wife—I have been married to him five years. On the 21st of October I lived at No. 33, Poland-street—about twelve o'clock that night he first struck me with his fist, and then knocked me down, (I had not gone to bed)—he then went up stairs, brought the chopper down, and chopped me over the head with it—I put my hand up to save my head, and he broke my arm in two, it hung by a bit of skin when I was taken to the hospital—there had been no words between us —he never spoke to me only when he came in, he struck me and knocked me down—we have not lived on good terms—I had not said any thing to him before he struck me—I never spoke to him at the time—he had just come in—he is a labouring man—he had not been at home that evening before—I had six wounds on my head besides that in my arm—I have been in the hospital ever since.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Do you mean to say you said nothing at all to him? *A.* I never spoke a word to him—he came in and struck me without opening his lips—I cannot tell whether he was sober—I dare say he was the worse for liquor, being out to that hour of the night

—I was quite sober—I had been sober all day—he had not the appearance of being very much in liquor.

Q. Was anybody else in the house? *A.* They all ran out when he brought the chopper down—there was only a man and his wife in the house before he went up for the chopper—the wife is here—she had an opportunity of seeing him when he came in—I had not received any injury the day before from drink—I was quite sober.

JAMES WILLIAMS. I am a surgeon. I attended at St. Bartholomew's hospital when the prosecutrix was brought there—she had received five or six severe wounds on the head, and a compound fracture in the left arm—they are the sort of wounds a chopper might have inflicted—her head was wounded principally at the top, only rather at the side, through her hair—all the wounds penetrated to the bone—there was a compound fracture of the left arm—there was a small wound on the inner part of the arm, which I suppose was caused by the bone protruding—it must have been a very violent blow to break both the bones of the arm—she is under my care still.

WILLIAM PENNY. I am a police inspector. I heard the cry of "Police," and went to the house—I found the woman lying down on the boards covered with blood, and speechless—another constable was with me—I lifted up her arm—I sent for a stretcher and had her removed to the hospital—I got a description of the prisoner, went into Turnmill-street, and apprehended him—this chopper was given to me by a person in the house, covered with blood and hair—I apprehended the prisoner about half an hour after I was called in—he appeared perfectly sober.

CATHERINE DONOVAN *re-examined.* That is the chopper with which I was struck.

WILLIAM PATEMAN. I am a policeman. I was called in by the cry of "Police"—I found the prosecutrix lying on the floor senseless, and assisted in taking her to the hospital.

WILLIAM CHRISLETT. I have been in the New Prison for examination, and am a prisoner there now—the prisoner was put into the same room with me—I wrote a letter to his wife by his desire—after I had written it I read it to him sentence after sentence as he dictated it—I altered some little phrases as I went on, and he adopted them—he approved of it after I had written it—this is the letter—(*read*)—

"Clerkenwell New Prison, 20th of December, 1838.

"MY DEAR WIFE,—It is a most lamentable thing, we after having been married five years, and lived all that time happy and comfortable, considering all things, and having had two children that now looks to a father to support, that we should now either of us think of parting and sacrificing those two poor children to the mercy of the world. Do you not understand, dear wife, that all this trouble has brought on us by your not telling me you had fallen out with Mary Reardon; if you had told me that, I would have taken her up for ill using you in Cow-cross as she did, and all this misery would have been saved, as you *knowed* my temper so well to be hasty; but you know I am equally ready to forgive, as I trust to God you are. You and I understand each other too well to suffer other people to make inroads upon our happiness—I have too good an opinion of you to suppose you would have proceeded this length had you not been advised by others; all I have to say now is that we should forget the past and look to the future, and pray to God that we may never fall out again. I am

determined I will not again lift my hand against you, and notwithstanding all that has passed, I never intended in my heart to injure you in the way I fear I have—forgive me, and meet me as your affectionate husband. If you do not forgive me, and you do prosecute me, you will transport me for life. I am sure you will forgive and forget as the Scripture teaches us to do, and to love one another, if it is only for the sake of our two poor babes. All you have to say when you go before the Magistrate is, that you have forgiven me, and that you will not prosecute me, and that you should like me to go home with you: if you will say this, you will never have cause to regret it. Do not suffer yourself to be advised by any one, look to your only protector in your husband; forgive me this once, my dear Catherine, and let us be happy all the rest of our life.

"I remain, your affectionate husband, DENNIS DONOVAN."

JAMES LINDER. I am a turnkey of the New Prison. I put that letter into the post.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Death recorded.

Before Mr. Justice Patteson.

501. JAMES CARR was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 3 cases, value 1*l.*; 150 crayons, value 4*l.*; and 70 cakes of paint, value 3*l.*, the goods of Charles Smith, in his dwelling-house; and CHRISTIAN DRESCH, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

WILLIAM SMITH. I am nephew to Charles Smith, an artist's colourman, in Marylebone-street—I manage the retail department of his business. On the 13th of December, I missed two cases of crayons, and a case containing seventy cake colours—I saw them between twelve and one o'clock that day on the counter—I had then occasion to go into the counting-house, and when I came out again they were missing—I was absent ten minutes—I missed them between one o'clock and twenty minutes after—on the 18th of December I went with Matthews the constable to the house of the prisoner Dresch, in Broad-street, Bloomsbury—it is a book-shop—I there saw the two cases of crayons, which I am certain were my uncle's—Dresch was present when I saw them, and he went with us to the station-house in Bow-street—two boxes were there produced with twenty-four coloursin each—he was repeatedly asked if he had any more, and he said he had not, several times—he afterwards said if we would go with him and the constable to his house in Broad-street, he would give us a few more—we went, and he produced twenty-one colours loose in a bag, and one separate cake of vermilion—I am certain they belong to my uncle—they have my uncle's name printed on them all—the value of the whole of the property is 8*l.*—Dresch told me he had bought them of a man who asked 19*s.* for them, but he gave him 11*s.* for them.

RICHARD HAWARD. I am shopman to Bromley and Crouch, pawnbrokers. On the 18th of December, two boxes of cake colours were brought to our shop by Whiting, and offered in pawn—I sent for a constable and gave him into custody with them.

JAMES WHITING. I offered the two boxes of cake-colours, at Haward's, to pawn—they were given to me by the prisoner Dresch, on Monday, the 17th—he told me, as I was out of a situation, he had bought some colours for 11*s.*, which were of no use to him to sell, as they were made by another

maker, and if I made a trifle over what he gave for them, I was welcome to it myself—he did not tell me what to do with them, whether to sell or pawn them.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* When you went to the pawnbroker's, did young Dresch go with you? *A.* He did—his name is Edward—when the paints were detained, he immediately went home to his father—the pawnbroker's is scarcely two hundred yards from his father's—I was to take the property, or 6*s.* back, for them—if I got more, I was to have it—there was more included in the eleven shillings' worth—he said I had the biggest half—I have been at work for his son—it was not said if I got more, I was to arrange matters with his son—this was on Tuesday, the 18th—I was at his house on Saturday, the 15th of December—Carr came in about some paints while I was there, and asked 19*s.* for them—I did not hear what passed between them after, as they went into the back-warehouse—I saw them come out, and heard Mr. Dresch say he had given 11*s.* for them, and he did not know what particular use they were to him, as they were made by another maker to sell from his warehouse.

GEORGE EDWARD CHAMBERS. I am a policeman. I was sent for to the pawnbroker's shop, on the 18th, about five o'clock in the evening—Whiting was there—I got these two boxes of paints off the counter—I had some conversation with Whiting, and young Dresch, in consequence of which I went to the prisoner Dresch's house and saw him—I told him his son and Whiting were at the station-house, about some paints, and asked him to go down—he said he would, and said, what a piece of nonsense it was, the paints he had bought and paid for—I took him to the station-house—the boxes of paints were shown to William Smith, who said he believed them to be his uncle's—I asked Dresch if he had any more—he said no, he had not—I asked him if he had not some brought him in a glass case—he said no he had not—I said I understood from Mr. Smith that he had lost some more, and some were worth a guinea each—he said he did not know, for he did not look at them—I said, "I suppose you bought them cheap?"—he said, "The man asked me 19*s.*, and I gave him 11*s.*"—he afterwards said he had a few more, and if I would allow the constable to go with him, he would give them up—he said he did not like to sell another maker's paints in his shop—I sent Matthews back with him.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Is not Dresch a foreigner? *A.* Yes.

SAMUEL MATTHEWS. I am a policeman. I was at the station-house, on the 18th, when Dresch was there—I heard him asked whether he had any more paints—he said "No," three or four times over—he spoke so that I could understand him, and he appeared to understand our people very well—he afterwards said he had a few odd ones at home, if Mr. Smith would accompany him to his house, he would give them up—I went to his house with Smith, and he gave up some more—he reached these two glasses off a side shelf in his shop, and put them on the counter—he told me where he got them, and I went with him to No. 29, Great St. Andrew-street, Seven Dials, the same night, and saw Carr there—Dresch said to Carr, "You have let me into a fine secret; these paints that you sold me, are stolen property"—Carr said, "I am sorry for it, I was not aware of it"—I told him he must go with me, and I took him to Bow-street—next morning I asked him how he came by the two glass-cases, which I had under my arm at the time—he said he had bought them of a man—I asked him

who the man was—he said he did not know, but he wished he did—Carr is a bird-fancier.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Dresch delivered the glass-cases over to you? *A.* Yes, off a side shelf—there was no concealment of them in his shop—he took these loose paints from a writing-desk, except one, which he picked off the ground.

WILLIAM SMITH *re-examined.* These are what I missed, and are my uncle's property—they have his name on them—there are twenty-four colours in each box—the boxes are not my uncle's, nor the brushes in them, but the colours are his.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* How many colours have you seen since the robbery, altogether? *A.* Seventy; the case in which they were lost has not been found—the whole seventy were in one case when lost—I value the case and all at 8*l.*—I value the two glass-cases at 4*s.* 6*d.* each, without the crayons, that is what we give for them—the crayons are worth 2*l.* each, and the seventy colours, 3*l.*, that is the retail price—I do not know what they cost making—I am not in that department—the method of making them is a secret.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

JOHN RICE. I keep a coffee-house in High-street, Bloomsbury. Last Thursday or Friday fortnight two young men came into my shop with a box of this description of crayons, and a box of paints—they wanted to know if my son was at home, as he is a painter, and writer of persons' names—I said he was not, but I could convey a message—he said "No, only we have some paints of a very excellent quality if he wants them"—he undid them, and I saw what they were—they were such as those produced—I said they were of no use to him at all—they rather pressed for me to make a purchase, but I said they were not articles to suit—it was neither of the prisoners, I am positive.

THOMAS WADHAM. I am a hair-dresser, and live in Great St. Andrew-street, Bloomsbury, next door to Carr. He keeps a shop for the sale of birds and bird-cages—he has lived there about three years—I was in his shop on Saturday, the 15th of December, when a person brought some paints, and wanted Carr to purchase them, to exchange them away for a canary bird and a cage—Carr said he was no judge of paints, he did not know any thing at all about them, but there was a person named Dresch, in Broad-street, who dealt in such articles, and no doubt he would be a customer—the man said he was not acquainted with Dresch, and he thought if Carr took the paints himself he would be able to get a better profit, and he would satisfy him for his pains—to the best of my recollection, this was between half-past three and four o'clock—Carr went, after some persuasion, and the man remained—when Carr came back he said Dresch had offered 11*s.* for them—he put the 11*s.* down on the counter—the man put down 1*s.* on the counter for him, and went away without taking either bird or cage—I have lived in my shop about eight years—the prisoner Carr has lived next door for three years, and appears to get his living by industry, keeping his shop.

COURT. *Q.* How many boxes were there? *A.* I noticed two, and there was something in a bag—both the boxes had glasses on them, to the best of my knowledge—Carr left the paints, and brought the money—he said, if the man would not take the 11*s.* he would go back—only one man brought the paints—he was about thirty years old—I had seen him pass

up and down the street frequently before—I don't know his name, nor where he lived—I have looked out often since to see if I could see him, but have not.

JAMES WHITING *re-examined.* These small cases are such as Dresch uses in his trade—he told me he would put them into boxes for me to dispose of, and he did so.

NOT GUILTY.

First Jury, before Mr. Baron Gurney.

502. WILLIAM JONES, *alias Edward Holt,* and WILLIAM MARTIN, were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Edward Cutler, at St. Margaret, Westminster, about the hour of two in the night of the 28th of December, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 time-piece, value 4*l.* 10*s.*; 1 coat, value 6*s.*; 2 table-cloths, value 2*l.*; 1 towel, value 1*s.*; 1 box, value 2*d.*; 2 shillings; 2 sixpences; 50 cigars, value 3*s.*; 102 pence; and 304 halfpence, his monies and property: to which

JONES pleaded GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Life.

EDWARD CUTLER. I keep the Black Horse public-house, in York-street, in the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster. The prisoner Jones lodged at my house, he left about three weeks before the robbery, but frequented my house every day afterwards—he was in the house on Friday night, the 28th of December—I went to bed that night between twelve and one o'clock—I was the last person up—the house was quite fast—I was alarmed about a quarter past seven o'clock in the morning—I came down stairs, and found the house had been robbed—the shutters opened, and two squares of glass removed—the shutters had been bolted inside—by removing the glass they could put down the catch of the window, and throw up the sash—I missed a time-piece, three table-cloths, a box of cigars, some bread and cheese, 5*s.* in silver from the till, and between 2*l.* and 3*l.* in copper—there were a great many farthings in one part of the till, besides a sixpenny piece, with a hole in it, at the back of the till, which I had had in my hand that night, I also missed a tin-case full of coppers, containing 9*s.* or 10*s.*, a 5*s.* packet of copper off the shelf, a bottle of port wine and a bottle of sherry—I went down to the station-house immediately, being sent for about half-past eight o'clock, and found the prisoner Jones in custody, and the greater part of my property—Martin frequented my house—he had been there the night before, and three or four times that day, in company with Jones all day.

ELIZABETH THOMPSON. I am servant to Mr. Cutler. I got up about a quarter past seven o'clock in the morning, and found the window thrown up, two squares of glass broken, and the things stolen.

WILLIAM FLOYD. I am a policeman. On Saturday morning, about a quarter past six o'clock, I was on duty in James-street, Westminster, about 150 yards from Cutler's, and met Jones in the street—I stopped him, took him to the station-house, and found on him a time-piece, a coat, a quantity of bread and cheese, two table-cloths, a towel, a box of cigars, and a tin case containing 9*s.* 4½*d.* in copper—the Inspector locked him up—Mr. Cutler afterwards came to the station-house.

HENRY BAREFOOT. I am a Police Inspector. I apprehended the prisoner Martin at his lodging, No. 4, Crump's-buildings, Castle-lane, Westminster, about a hundred yards from Cutler's—I there found 3 shillings,

5 sixpences, one with a hole in it, 6 fourpenny-pieces, 52 penny-pieces, 179 halfpence, 58 farthings, a lucifer-box, two pipes, and a piece of cheese —I also found a knife in his pocket, with a mark of fresh putty on it—I examined the prosecutor's premises, and found a distinct mark on the putty, of a small knife having been used, where they had prized it to get the glass out—there was the impression of the full width of the knife.

EDWARD CUTLER *re-examined.* This sixpence with a hole in it is mine, and the one I had in my hand the night before—I know this to be part of my cheese—it is the same sort as was found on Jones—all the articles found on Jones are mine.

WILLIAM FLOYD *re-examined.* *Q.* What time would it take to break into the house, take the things, and bring them out? *A.* I should say three-quarters of an hour.

MARTIN—GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Life.

Before Mr. Justice Patteson.

503. WILLIAM GODFREY was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Tingay, at St. Anne, on the 27th of December, and stealing therein, 1 coat, value 1*l.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 16*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 8*s.*; and 1 cloak, value 3*s.*; his goods.

WILLIAM TINGAY. I live in Henry-street, in the parish of St. Anne, Middlesex. Nobody but my wife and myself live in the house—on Thursday, the 27th of December, I went out at eleven o'clock, leaving my wife at home—I returned between half-past six and seven o'clock—my wife was with me then—I found my back gate open, and the back-door on the jar —my wife missed some things—the prisoner was brought to me next day —I have known him twelve or fourteen years—I do not know where he lives—I asked him for my tickets, meaning the duplicates of my articles— he said, "What tickets?"—I said, "It is no use, I want my tickets, and if you don't give them to me, I will give you in charge," which I did.

ELIZABETH TINGAY. I am the prosecutor's wife—he went out before me—I went out about half-past four o'clock—I left nobody in the house —I bolted the top bolt of the back-door, locked the street-door, as I came out, and put the key into my pocket—I had seen the prisoner between one and two o'clock that day, (before I left the house to go to my husband,) in the Freemasons' Arms, near my house—he called me on one side there, and asked me to lend him 3*d.*—I told him I had not got it— my husband was coming out of the beer-shop opposite at the time, and a young man said, "Here comes *Bill*"—the prisoner put up the curtain, and saw my husband go across the wooden-bridge-field, towards the Ben Jonson—I then went home, secured my house, and went to my husband— I returned with him, and found the back-door a-jar, and broken open—the windows had been all safe, and the street-door locked—the latch of the back-door was bent, and the top bolt was open—it must have been slipped back with something—I found my box, which had been under the head of the bed, at the foot of the bed—I missed from it a coat, waistcoat, and trowsers—the cloak was on the bed.

THOMAS SOANES. I am shopman to Mr. Upsall, a pawnbroker, in Ratcliff-highway. I have a coat, waistcoat, and trowsers, which I took in pawn of the prisoner, on Thursday, the 27th of December, between six and

seven o'clock in the evening, for 12*s.*, in the name of John Anderson—I did not know him before, but am sure he is the man.

Prisoner. At the Thames Police-office there was another young man of my colour, and he went and called the policeman out, to know if that was the man—so long as it was a man of colour it would do for him. *Witness.* There was a dark man in the passage, and it being dark, I could not distinguish the scars of the prisoner which I know him by—he has two or three scars—I saw him more than once—he applied next morning for an affidavit, having lost the duplicate.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

ROBERT GEE. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner on Friday, the 28th of December, and told him the charge—he said he would go with me willingly, he should get through this as he had done before—I searched him, but found nothing.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney.

504. ANN JOY was indicted for a robbery on Hannah Brown, on the 31st of December, putting her in fear, and taking from her person and against her will, 1 umbrella, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Brown.

HANNAH BROWN. I am the wife of William Brown, and live in George-court, St. Anne-street. Last Monday I went over to my daughter's at Lambeth—I returned at a little after eleven o'clock at night, and going down St. Anne-street, I saw a young woman run across the street—she came up to me, pulled my cloak with main force, and tried to get it from me, but could not succeed, as it was fastened across my back—I had an umbrella in my left hand—she dragged that out of my hand, ran across the street with it, and went up a court—I called a policeman, who went up the court after her, but I was afraid to go myself—the policeman produced the umbrella—it was thrown out of a window—the prisoner is the person who took it from me—when I came into the room, I said, "She is the person, I am certain of her"—I found her in the house up the court, after the policeman came.

CATHARINE MURRAY. I sleep in the same room with the prisoner. On the night in question I and the witness Boyle were up stairs, when the prisoner came up with an umbrella, and asked me to put it up the chimney—I refused—a knock came at the door, and she threw it out of the window—the policeman came and took us all into custody.

GEORGE CARTER. I am a policeman. I heard a cry of "Police"—I went to the spot in St. Anne-street—I then went to No. 2, James-court, from information, and demanded admittance at the room up-stairs, which was refused—I threatened to break the door in—while I was doing so I heard the window put up, and the door was directly afterwards opened—I went in and found the umbrella partly hanging on a line out of the window, and resting on a ledge—the prisoner and two others were in the room—they all denied having taken the umbrella—I took them all into custody—at the station-house, Murray said, in the prisoner's hearing, that she (the prisoner) brought the umbrella into the room, and gave it to her to put up the chimney—the prisoner said, "You did not put it up the chimney," that Murray gave it to her again, and she threw it out of the window—she said she brought the umbrella up, and gave it to Murray.

ANN BOYLE. I was in the room when the prisoner brought the umbrella in.

Prisoner's Defence. The two girls and I were together—she desired me to go across the road, and take the lady's umbrella, and they went, and unlocked the room door for me—I came in, and Murray took it, and put it up the chimney.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Justice Patteson.

505. MARY ANN NOREY was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 2 breast pins and chain, value 2*l.*, the goods of Henry Mortimer, from his person.—2nd COUNT, stating it to belong to a certain man whose name is unknown.

JOHN PRIOR. I am porter at the Baytree public-house, St. Swithin's-lane, King William-street. The prisoner was at my master's house on the night of the 27th of December—a person had come in before that rather drunk—I knew that person before, by his coming in occasionally—I did not know his name before he gave it at the station-house, as Henry Mortimer—he was not very drunk, but a little fresh—he had one glass of brandy and water at the bar, and then went into the tap-room—I was at work down in the cellar, and about half an hour afterwards master rang the bell for me, and I went into the tap-room—I found the man there but not the prisoner—I staid in the tap-room about half an hour, and then the prisoner came into the tap-room, and called for a pint of half-and-half—she had a young man with her—there were three of them—I fetched the half-and-half—the prisoner was sitting alongside the gentleman—she asked him to drink out of the pint, and he did so—they sat there together above half an hour—a man named Murphy, who was sitting in the tap-room, before the prisoner came in, told me she had taken the pin from the gentleman's bosom—she went out of the tap-room, I followed, and the gentleman came after me—I asked him to unbutton his coat to see whether he had lost anything—he did so, and said he had lost his pin—I said to the prisoner, "If you do not give that gentleman his pin I will give you in charge"—she put her hand in her bosom directly, and dropped the pin on my shoe—I stooped down, took it up directly, and gave her to the policeman.

Prisoner. What he has stated is false.

DENNIS MURPHY. I was in the tap-room when the prisoner came in—she sat in the box opposite me, where the gentleman was sitting—he had been drinking, but was not to say drunk—she was speaking to him, and got alongside of him—she began to fondle him under the chin, and contrived to take the pin from his breast, and put it in her bosom—I saw her take it, and told her if she did not give him his property she should be given in charge—she got up and went out into the street—Prior then came in—I said, "The gentleman has lost his pin, and that young woman has got it"—the gentleman followed her out, and so did I—I looked for a policeman—I did not see the pin after she took it—I did not know the gentleman before—the prisoner was a little intoxicated, but the gentleman more so.

Prisoner. This witness asked me to drink, as he knew me. *Witness.* I did not—the gentleman seemed familiar with her.

WILLIAM CLOUGH. I am a policeman. I was called in by Murphy, and found the prisoner and prosecutor outside the house, with Murphy and

Prior—Prior had the pin in his hand, and gave it to me—I produce the pin—the gentleman gave his name, Henry Mortimer, of 22, Eaton-place, Pimlico.

JOHN PRIOR *re-examined.* That is the pin she took from her bosom and dropped at my feet.

Prisoner's Defence. I went to the public-house with a young man and woman, and had some half-and-half—Murphy knew me, and handed me this pot—I drank out of it, and the gentleman too—the gentleman began holloaing and laughing, and made us all laugh—I did not pay for the pot of beer, but the young man who was with me did, and he did not like the gentleman to drink out of it—the gentleman said he did not like the company, and went out for half an hour—when I went out the pot-boy stopped me, and said, "You had better give up that"—I said I did not know what he meant—he said I had robbed the gentleman of his pin, and if I did not give it to him he would give me in charge—I told him to do so, and stopped till the policeman came, when he said I had dropped it at his feet—I had been out of the room some time before the gentleman left—Murphy said it was a handkerchief I had of the gentleman—I said I had nothing at all of him—when the gentleman was at the station-house he said he did not know me, and knew nothing about it—the watchman heard him, but the pot-boy said he was sure I took the pin out of the gentleman's breast, and dropped it at his feet, and he swore before the Lord Mayor that his master had told him to go into the tap-room to take care of the gentleman—if so, why not wait and take care of him?—he was not there while I was there.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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506. JOHN BROWN was indicted for obtaining a leg of mutton from John Drew, by false pretences, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Three Months.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, January 3rd,* 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

507. MARY SMITH and MARY ANN COLEMAN were indicted for uttering counterfeit coin; to which

SMITH *pleaded* GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.

COLEMAN* *pleaded* GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined One Year.

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508. MARY ANN JACKSON was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1 purse, value 6*d.*, and eight sovereigns; the goods and monies of Zachariah White, from his person.—2nd COUNT, calling it the property of a person unknown.

JOHN DUFFY (*police-constable K* 79.) On the morning of the 21st of December, I saw a person, who gave his name Zachariah White, struggling with the prisoner outside a public-house door—I went over, and he said that the prisoner had robbed him of a purse and eight sovereigns, in a court—the prisoner extended her arm to some person—I caught it, put it back, and I heard something drop—the prosecutor picked up a purse and handed it to me, it contained eight sovereigns—she said it was false—the prosecutor is not here.

NOT GUILTY.

509. WILLIAM EDGHILL was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 2 loaves of bread, value 1*s.* 7*d.*, the goods of Frederick Soden.

MARY SODEN. I am the wife of Frederick Soden, a baker in Bricklane, Spitalfields. About ten o'clock, in the evening of the 1st of January, the prisoner came into the shop, and asked me for two 4-lbs. new loaves—I weighed them, and placed them on the counter—he then asked for a 2-lb. stale one—while I was stooping down, to reach that, he took the other two off the counter, and ran out of the shop—I am sure he is the man—I called my husband out of the next room—he ran after him, and the prisoner was caught—the loaves were thrown down.

BARNARD ROURKE (*police-constable H* 74.) I was at home—I heard the noise, ran out, and saw the prisoner running, and the prosecutor after him—I at last caught him, and took him to the station-house—I said I did not know what was the charge, but the other man was coming—the prisoner said it was about a loaf—I said, "What made you run?"—he said he ran as others did—the prosecutor came to the station-house, and the loaf was brought there.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw a man running, and drop two loaves—I was going to pick up one and give it to the prosecutor—he kicked me on the hip, and the policeman ran after me—I thought the best way would be to run away.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined One Month.

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510. CATHERINE DUNN was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 towel, value 3*d.*; 1 plate, value 3*d.*; 2 jars, value 1*s.*; 1 glass bottle, value 3*d.*; 1 pen-knife, value 5*s.*; 3 aprons, value 3*s.*; 3 napkins, value 2*s.*; 2 collars, value 3*s.*; and 1 pillow-case, value 6*d.*; the goods of George Simpson, her master: and ELIZA MATTHEWS, for feloniously receiving 1 towel, 1 plate, 2 jars, and 1 glass bottle, part of the said goods, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

GEORGE SIMPSON. I live at No. 6, Bedford-street, Bedford-square, and am a surgeon; Dunn lived with me as cook. About ten o'clock, on Thursday evening, the 27th of December, I was coming down Bedford-street, and saw Dunn come up the area steps and give Matthews a basket, which she placed under her cloak—I took hold of her, and said she must come inside my house, that I might examine the basket—she did so, and in it I found some potatoes uncooked, some mashed potatoes, some roast beef warm which had been taken out of the oven in a plate; a towel, two jars, a glass bottle, and a plate—these are the articles—(*looking at them*) —there were also some candles—I cannot swear to them, but I had such things, and the bottle has on it a label, of my writing—I told Matthews I had seen her within the last two months frequently at the door, and the policeman had watched her—in consequence of that, I gave them both into custody, and previously to their being removed, my wife wished Dunn's box should be opened, and there was found, in my presence, three aprons, three napkins, two collars, one a lace one, a pillow-case, and a baby's bed-gown—they bear our mark on them.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Which is the towel? *A.* This—it was put over the top of these things.

MARIA LOUISA SIMPSON. I am the prosecutor's wife. I was present when the policeman searched Dunn's box—these things are mine—

the towel is mine—I have some jars like these, and I believe these are mine—I missed some.

DUNN—GUILTY. Aged 30. } *Recommended to mercy by the*
MATTHEWS—GUILTY. Aged 60. } *Prosecutor.*
Confined Three Months.

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511. WILLIAM NORRINGTON, GEORGE HENRY KEENE, and MARTIN CATON, were indicted for a conspiracy.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN STAPLES. I am in the service of Howell and Co., of Waterloo-place. On the 19th of May last, Norrington came to our shop in a phaeton, attended by a servant, who I believe was Caton, for the purpose of giving an order for a variety of goods—he ordered shirts for himself and servant, stockings, drawers, cravats, and gloves for himself and his servant—he said he had just arrived from Boulogne, and that he was about taking a house in the Regent's-park, but was in the mean time staying at the Carlton Hotel, which is nearly opposite our house—he took some goods away, consisting of satin, crape, and satin cravats—the value of the goods he took came to 11*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.*—afterwards, on that same day, I went to the Carlton Hotel, and saw Norrington there—in the mean time something had occurred which excited my suspicion—he had not paid for any of the goods he had—I went to get the money or the goods—I saw him there—he said he could not pay for the goods, he had not the money, he had not received his remittances, but he should have them on Monday—that was on Saturday—a satin dress was part of the articles he took away—he said he had been a customer of ours the season before, and he thought it was extraordinary conduct on our part—I went to ascertain if that was the case—I went again over to him, and he then said, he could not give me the satin back again, as he had given it away—that was on the same day—he said if I would call on the Monday, he would give me a cheque for the money—in consequence of that I went on Monday, and he was gone—a month or six weeks afterwards I met him at the end of Piccadilly—I asked him if his name was Norrington—he said it was not—I said it was, and he had not paid for the things he had of me some time before— he appeared as if he suddenly recollected it, and said he had not received his remittances, when he expected them—he had given me the name of Norrington when he first came to the house—he gave me his card—he did not persist in saying that his name was not Norrington, but he said if I would call at his lodgings on Monday at Thistle-grove, Brompton, he would give me the money—I did not agree to that, and refused to leave him—we walked some distance, he then proposed that I should go to Thistle-grove with him—he walked a little way and a *cab* was called—he told the man to go to Down-street, Piccadilly, as he thought he could get the money nearer than by going to Thistle-grove—we got out there, and went down Brick-street; Norrington rang a bell at a stable door, and a person who stood inside said there was nobody at home—we got into the *cab* again, and Norrington gave directions to the man to drive to Thistle-grove—I was not satisfied with that, and desired the *cab*-man to drive to my employers, Howell and James—Norrington refused to go there, and attempted to leave the *cab*—he opened the door—I took his arm, pulled him back, and threatened to give him in charge if he attempted to leave—I took him to Howell and James,

and the clerk of our solicitor was sent for—we agreed that he, and I, and Norrington should go to Thistle-grove, where Norrington said he had 8*l.*, which was all he could pay at present—we went there, and Norrington went in—there was a back and front door—I waited at the back door, and the clerk at the front door—Norrington came out two or three times while we waited—he found us there and went in again—Sidford* came out after some time—he said Mr. Norrington had come to him, but he could do nothing, or something to that effect—and he said he had recommended him, as his uncle must know of the circumstances, to go to his uncle and state it to him at once—his uncle's address was mentioned, as at Lower Eaton-street, Pimlico, a Mr. Chambers was mentioned—we all went to this uncle, in Lower Eaton-street, accompanied by Sidford, who went at Norrington's request—we found a young woman in the shop—Norrington had some conversation with her, which I did not hear, and then Norrington said it was very unfortunate that his uncle was not at home—he then had some further conversation with the young woman in the passage—she then came back from the passage, and Sidford asked her if Norrington had stated the business on which we were come—that attracted my attention—I rather listened, and while I was listening Norrington made his escape—he must have gone out at the back way and crawled across the yard, or I should have seen him through the window at the back of the shop—he must have crouched down—I saw Norrington about a month afterwards at the George and Blue Boar, Holborn—and I gave him into custody there—I took him to Marlborough-street, and he was discharged.

Cross-examined by Mr. Chambers. *Q.* Norrington on the first occasion gave his name? *A.* Yes, and represented that he had been a customer before—I went over to look into our books and found he had not—that was after I had delivered the goods—I immediately returned to the Carlton Hotel, and found him there—it was on that occasion I asked him to return the goods or pay the money—when I met him again, about six weeks afterwards, I said, "I believe your name is Norrington?"—I will not swear whether I mentioned that before, perhaps not—I understood him first of all to say Lisson-grove, but afterwards he said Thistle-grove, Brompton.

Charles Rolands. I am a waiter at the Carlton Hotel. In May last Norrington came to our hotel with a servant, who was the prisoner Caton—Norrington told me he came from Boulogne—he said he expected his baggage up, and asked me to pay for it when it came—no baggage arrived—he seemed very much surprised the next day that it had not arrived there—Caton said he did not know much of his master, that he had been recommended to him by his late master abroad, and that he believed he had a seat at Feversham, in Kent—I remember Staples coming from Howell and James on the Saturday—on the following Monday Norrington left directly after breakfast—he ordered breakfast at eight o'clock that morning, and went off—Caton did not sleep at the hotel—he was not there that morning—Norrington told me he should return the next day—he did not come back—he came on the 17th, and left on the 21st—the bill came to 8*l.* I think—none of it was paid.

George Brockwell. I am a boot-maker, and live in Stafford-street, Bond-street. Norrington called at our house on the 15th of May last—he stated he had just arrived from abroad, had taken apartments at Mr. Fisher's,

* Sidford is in custody, indicted with the other defendants, but traversed till next Session.

in Duke-street, St. James's, and he wanted a stock of boots and shoes—he said Mr. Fisher had recommended him, or something to that effect—he ordered goods to the amount of 10*l.* altogether—he ordered some boots for himself, tried on a pair or two, and found there was not any to fit him—he gave me the order, and said he would send his servant, that the things must be done in very quick time—that he had only just taken his servant into his employ, and he wanted him to go out with him in a *cab*—I made the boots—the servant Caton came running in about five minutes after, as if out of breath, and asked if his master had been there—he said he came from Mr. Fisher, where they represented that they had taken lodgings—I knew Mr. Fisher to be a respectable man, and that he would not take any one in if they were not respectable—I took Caton's measure for a couple of pair of jockey-boots—he saw a pair in the window and wanted to take them, but I would not let him—he saw a pair of Oxford shoes, and he took them, put them on his feet, and said they did very nicely, they would do for the stable—he took them away with him—the next day Norrington came again to inquire about the boots—he tried on a pair of slippers that were in the window, or somewhere near at hand—they had the misfortune to fit, and he had them—about two days afterwards he called to see how the things were getting on—on the second or third occasion he stated he had removed from Mr. Fisher's to the Carlton, and the things were to be sent to the Carlton—I know Thistle-grove—on the last occasion that I saw Norrington, he called in company with another, whom I believe to be Sidford, and stated he had left the Carlton, and the things were to be sent to Thistle-grove—that was four or five days after he ordered them to be sent to the Carlton—he came on one occasion with a phaeton and a pair of grey horses to take the things away—he was in the phaeton, and Caton was driving it—Caton came in and took his boots—I went out and said that the goods were not all finished, they should be sent—I had made inquiries at Mr. Fisher's and at the Carlton, and had suspicion from what I heard—in consequence of that I produced the bill of the goods to him, the last time he called with Sidford—I took off the discount, and said I only did business for ready money—he said he had not any money with him, I had better send the things to Thistle-grove the next morning, and he would pay for them, but I must send early, as he should leave at nine o'clock, and Sidford said that Norrington was going to dine with him at No. 13, Thistle-grove, that evening, and he would be there all night—I cannot say which said that Norrington was going to leave before nine o'clock next morning, they were both in conversation—the next morning I sent the goods, and the boy brought them back—the amount of the bill was about 10*l.*—he got off with his slippers, and Caton with the Oxford shoes—in August I took Caton before the Magistrate at Marlborough-street—he told the Magistrate he had only been with his master a few days, that he did not then live with him, as he had discharged him, and he knew nothing of the transaction—I had preferred a similar charge against Norrington, and the Magistrate thought he could not help me.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* You believe it was Sidford who was with Norrington? *A.* Yes, as far as my memory will carry me, he is the person—they were in conversation with me about five minutes—they did not come in a phaeton, they were walking—I could not positively swear that Sidford is the man who was with Norrington, but my impression is that he is.

JOHN ELLIS. I am a boot-maker, and live in Marylebone-street. On the 24th of August, Norrington called at my shop—he said, "Is Mr. Ellis in the way?"—I said, "I am Mr. Ellis"—he said, "Very well, I want you to make me some boots, I will give you an order for one pair, I have rather a difficult foot to fit—if you please me you shall make for me hereafter"—I measured him for a pair, and they were to be done on the 28th, which was four days after—he said he wanted them very much, and I told him the shortest time in which I could get them done—he said if I pleased him, and got them done by the time, I should make a pair of top-boots for his servant—I did not know where he lived, but upon taking the measure, I asked if I should send them home—he said, "Never mind, get them done to the time, and I will drive up for them, but I will give you my address," and he wrote his address on the paper on which I took the mark of his foot—this is it—"Mr. Norrington, 13, Thistle-grove, Brompton"—on the 28th, in the evening, he drove up in a *cab*, with the servant Caton behind, and a lady was in the *cab* with Norrington—it was a gentleman's *cab*, not a street-*cab*—Caton had a livery dress on similar to what he wears now—Norrington got out of the *cab*—he came into my shop, and said, "Have you my boots done, Mr. Ellis?"—I said, "Yes, Sir," I took them from the window and tied them up—Norrington then said, "Caton, come in, and be measured for your boots"—Caton came in, and as he came in, Norrington walked out—Caton sat down in a chair, and I measured him—his was not a difficult foot—he wanted them by Saturday—this was on Tuesday—Caton then said, "Which are master's boots?"—I pointed them out, and he took them out—I went out to the *cab* to ask for the money, and Norrington looked out of the *cab*, as he saw me coming, and said, "Make me a pair of slippers, Ellis, and I will call on you to-morrow"—he then drove off—he did not call the next day, but Caton came the day after to say he hoped I would not disappoint him—I said, "I should like to see your master, I am a poor man, I can't afford to give credit"—Caton said, "Very well, you can see him if you call to-morrow between twelve and two o'clock, you will see him at breakfast"—that was at Thistle-grove—I went, and saw a lady—she informed me he was out—as I was returning I met him in Brompton-road, in a one-horse chaise, and a lady with him—I believe it was the same lady I had seen with him before, but it was a different carriage—he stopped, and said, "Oh, Mr. Ellis, I suppose you have been to my house?"—I said, "Yes, and left the bill for the boots"—he said, "Very well, I shall be in town this evening, and I will call and pay you"—he did not call, but Caton called on horseback in livery, and said, "Master is very sorry, but he has been invited out to dine unexpectedly, and he will not be in town this evening," and at the same time he pressed me to get his boots done by Saturday—I said, "Very well, but you must be sure and bring the money for your master's boots"—Norrington got his boots of me, which came to 1*l*. 12*s*.—I sent after him, and he was gone away.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q*. When was the last time that Caton called? *A*. On the Saturday.

CHARLES WATTS. I am waiter at the Slaughter coffee-house, in St. Martin's-lane. On the 10th of September, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, Norrington came, accompanied by a lady, who was dressed genteelly in black—I think I see the lady in the gallery of the Court now—they came in a gig—in about an hour afterwards Caton came—Caton said the lady

was Mrs. Norrington—I have every reason to believe that Sidford has been at the Slaughter coffee-house while they were there, as a visitor—he dined with them—when Norrington came, he wanted a sitting-room and bed-room for himself, and a bed-room for his servant, for one night—he was told, in my presence, that it was not usual to let the rooms for one night, but if he would take the rooms for three or four nights we should have no objection, and he consented to do so—Caton performed the duties of a servant—they staid from the 10th till the 17th—I made inquiries of Caton, who his master and the family were—he said his master was a man of very large fortune, and very high family—several persons came to see them—they have had three persons to breakfast, and about the same number to dinner—the lady who came with him did not stay the whole week—she left on the third or fourth day, which I thought was rather queer—one morning when I went in with the breakfast I asked Norrington how many I was to lay for, (he was then sitting on the sofa,) he said, "Only for myself"—I said, "Is the lady not here?"—he said, "No, she is gone for three or four days on a visit to her uncle's"—the bill amounted to 21*l.* 3*s.* 7*d.*, that included these breakfasts, and dinners, sherry, and champagne—they all appeared so respectable, we had no suspicion of them—on the 17th we had no notice that Mr. Norrington was going away, but his having no luggage in the house, I laid the bill on the table with the breakfast-things—he went out after breakfast, and came home to dinner with a friend, who I have every reason to believe was Sidford—they had dinner and went out, and did not return.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Where did Caton stay? *A.* He messed by himself, in the kitchen.

SAMUEL AUGUSTUS BATTELL. I live at Thistle-grove, in the employ of Mr. Watkins, who has a wharf there. On the 10th of September the prisoner Keene called at my master's—he requested that 1000 bricks should be sent to his building in Bury-street, St. James's, and he would pay for them on delivery—I sent them, and, in consequence of what the carman told me when he came back, I went to Bury-street—I saw Keene there—he said he should require another 1000 of bricks to complete his building, and if I would send them, he would pay for both lots together—he said he should want about 20,000 more, and he would give me 10*l.* as earnest for the 20,000, if I would send the second 1000—this induced me to part with the second 1000 of bricks—I have never been paid for them—he also had twelve casks of cement, which were sent the same day, or a day or two afterwards—he sent a written order to our wharf for some more—I delivered him eighteen casks of cement, which came to nearly 11*l.*—he told me it was to be used on his own premises in Bury-street, where I found him—the bricks were 38*s.* a 1000—that made the bill somewhere about 15*l.* in the whole—we have not got one halfpenny.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did not he give you his address? *A.* Yes, in Bury-street—that was where I found him—he was a perfect stranger to us till then—his first application was on the 10th of September, and the last delivery was on the 28th—he requested the first 1000 to be sent in, and the bill and receipt, and then he told the carman he should want another 1000, and he would pay for the two, and then he had the others—I did not charge a credit price—the brick trade is generally a ready-money business—we enter all strangers as ready money—in the ordinary course the credit is about a month—we sometimes give

longer credit to houses we know—I sent the second 1000 in on his representation that he should want a considerable quantity, and that he would give me 10*l.* down as earnest—I considered that it was a bait held out for me to send in the second 1000—I did not get the 10*l.*, nor the payment for the 2000—this was in September, and I never saw Keene again till I saw him at Queen-square office—I had looked for him, and have been, I suppose, twenty times to his house in Bury-street—I do not know that he was living within a short distance of Lisson-grove, and keeping a respectable house in Regent's Park—he was occupying the house in Bury-street—I called there for two months after, and could never find him at home—his housekeeper said he was down at Uxbridge.

Edward Hill Friend. I live at No. 21, Queen-square, Westminster, and am a zinc-manufacturer. In the latter end of June the prisoner Keene came to me, and said he wanted a roof covered, in Bury-street, St. James's, and he had been recommended to me—I covered the roof, and made one large skylight—I likewise covered a small roof, and made a skylight for that—they were to be covered with the best zinc—he told me where to go to cover these roofs, and I went and examined the roofs before I did it—it was in Bury-street, St. James's, I think No. 12—he said he held the leases under the Woods and Forests, and he was a man of property—the bargain was, that I was to receive the money for these roofs as soon as the job was finished, and I was also to draw wages on Saturday nights—I think I was at work there a month altogether—it was surveyed afterwards—I asked for money for wages, but I did not get any—he represented that he was going to get a mortgage, and he gave me this bill for £20 on account—he asked me if I wanted cash for it, and said that a gentleman of the name of Captain Riley, whom he represented as a man of property, would cash it for me—I asked him what he would charge—he said he would charge me 2*l.*—I did not like to get it cashed on such terms, and I paid it away immediately—it came back, and was noted—I never got a shilling for it—this was for wages—the job, altogether, came to somewhere about 40*l.*—I received some lead from him, but that was for another separate job, not what I have mentioned—I also received 1250 bricks and four casks of cement of him.

Jean Abealo Pelvey. I live at No. 23, Vauxhall-road. In September last I had a house to let in York-street—I saw the prisoner Keene in that house—I met him there by a previous appointment—I made an agreement with him that he was to have the house—I was to let it him—this is the memorandum that was made—(*looking at it*)—he had one like it—it was made on condition that my partner would sign it—Keene came in a very fine *cab* when he told me to make this agreement—he told me he had some houses.

William Crutchley. I keep the Stanhope Arms, in the Oval-road, Camden Town. In September last, Keene called at my house several times, and in the early part of October he called—I had a house to let at No. 1, York-street—his calls were relative to that house—I had let it to Messrs. Pelvey and Julian—Keene wanted me to accept him as a tenant in the room of Messrs. Pelvey and Julian—I said it was no use doing that, because the lease was just as good assigned as it was to have a pair of fresh leases—I knew that at that time Keene was in possession of that house, and I said to him, "I know you have got possession of my house through my tenants"—he then told me he had been a builder in the

neighbourhood of Bury-street for many years, and he had a great deal of property under the Woods and Forests—he said he wanted the house No. 1, York-street, for his son-in-law, a person of the name of Richardson, who was not then present, but soon after made his appearance—Keene then began to say that he wanted something to amuse himself with, and if I would let him a piece of ground adjoining my tap he should be glad to take it—he described himself as having plenty of money, and this son-in-law he was going to set up in business in the house No. 1, York-street—on the 10th of October Keene came again, in company with Richardson and another person, but I do not think it was either of the prisoners—he then ordered me to get the plan of the piece of ground ready, and the full terms, and he would come at a day he then appointed, and see me upon it—he did not come, but I met him afterwards, and remonstrated with him for having made so many appointments and not coming—on the 17th of October he came to my opening dinner, and on that occasion Norrington was with him—Keene had taken some tickets for my opening dinner, and on that day, the 17th, Keene wanted to borrow 5*l.* of me, to pay for three tickets for some friends—I told him to go in to the steward and pay for those tickets which he was about to use, on which he and Norrington went away—on the 20th of October Keene and Norrington drove up in a gentleman's *cab*, a stylish-looking *cab*, and Caton was "the tiger" outside—he was in livery—Keene said he was very sorry he had not been at the dinner, but he was come to pay for his tickets—he was shown into my private room, and on that occasion he introduced Norrington to me as his son—he said his son was a surveyor, and he had come to talk to me about the ground, and I then, on that occasion, produced the plan which he had ordered to be got ready—we called for a sheet of paper, and Norrington took down the whole particulars of the letting of the ground, and it was appointed that he should come at twelve or one o'clock on the following Monday—as he came out he passed through the bar-entrance, and said they were then removing into the house No. 1, York-street, and would I have the goodness to send him a dozen of wine, as they were all going to dine there—this was in Norrington's presence—I asked him to pay for the tickets—he said he had got several men to pay at my late residence, No. 1, York-street, and if it made no difference, which he was sure it would not, he would pay on the Monday—unfortunately I sent the wine in—he again said that Norrington was his son, and he had a family of seventeen, that this was one out of seventeen, that he was a surveyor, and a very clever fellow—they then got into the *cab* and drove away, and the wine was sent in pursuance of that order—they did not come on the Monday—Keene came on the Wednesday or Thursday following—in consequence of my suspicions being aroused I went into the neighbourhood of Bury-street to inquire about him—he came on Wednesday, and said he understood I had been in the neighbourhood of Bury-street, and there was a man or men there that would do any thing, they would even hang him if they could, or say any thing to prejudice me against him—I said I had not had much difficulty, that I understood that he did not possess any property in Bury-street, except the house he lived in, and I advised him not to take my ground at all—he admitted he was not a man of property, but was connected with four gambling-houses that he derived some interest from—he told me he would pay for the wine at four o'clock that day, but he did not come—he never paid for the wine or the tickets.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* He came to you after you

made inquiries? *A.* Yes, at the time he wanted to take the house, there were tenants in it—I cannot say whether Mr. Pelvey was there.

Cross-examined by Mr. Chambers. *Q.* When do you positively say you first saw Norrington? *Q.* I should say it was on the 17th—Richardson, who is not present, was with him—there were not two visits on the 17th—I had no conversation with Norrington on that day—they did not come in the *cab* that day—they were not all present when the conversation took place on the 17th, when Keene came and asked me to lend him 5*l.*, which I said it would not answer my purpose to do—on the 20th, Keene and Norrington came—they were both shown into my private room—Keene pointed out Norrington, stating that he was his son, that he was a surveyor, and had come to speak to me on the terms of the plan.

Jean Abealo Pelvey *re-examined.* I entered into an agreement about the house, and gave up the key to a man and woman that Keene sent—I did not sell the fixtures to Keene—I showed him the lease, and they are comprised in the lease—I gave him the house as I had it—I sold him the oil-cloths, and the articles in the work-shops, but they belonged to me—I never got any money for them—I never got any rent—I went to York-street on Monday last, and found the property gone, the house abandoned, and all the doors left open—all my goods were gone, and even marbles that I had not sold him.

Susannah Nixon. I live in Park-street, Camden Town, with my father and mother, they keep a china and glass shop. About the 20th of October, I saw Keene and Caton at No. 1, York-street—Keene gave orders for two dozen of wine glasses, and two pairs of quart decanters—I took them to No. 1, York-street—I found Caton there—he took them of me—nobody came out while I was delivering them to him—I saw a man who was employed as a servant—I did not see either of the other prisoners—Caton said that I was to leave them, that a party of gentlemen had been there, and they were gone to the Stanhope Arms—I left these things with Caton—he told me to call again to see which of the decanters were kept—I did not go again—about two days afterwards Norrington called at my father's in a gentleman's *cab*, with Caton as livery servant behind—Norrington wanted the other pair of decanters—I had taken two of different patterns, and he wanted the other two to match them—he wanted some patent plates, and some patent china to be sent up—he said he would take them with him—I told him I would take them up—I took them to the house, and Caton took them of me—Keene afterwards came to my father's, and said he liked them very much, and they were very cheap, but I had called up before he came to see which they kept—Keene ordered four dozen of plates, and one set of china—they were all to be taken to No. 1, York-street, and he would call and pay for them in about a fortnight's time—Keene said he came from Nos. 12, and 13, Bury-street, St. James's, and he had taken a residence at No. 1, York-place, Park-street—he said he wanted a great many more things—he called one evening, and wanted three tumblers and a jug—he had 3*l.* 13*s.* 3*d.* worth in all—we have never got one farthing of the money.

Cross-examined by Mr. Prendergast. *Q.* Do you generally carry out goods in your father's shop? *A.* Yes, I took these as if I had been taking them to any other customer—I had no suspicion of trusting them.

Cross-examined by Mr. Chambers. *Q.* It was after you had been to

the house once or twice that you saw Norrington in the *cab?* *A.* Yes, after I had been twice—I saw Caton both times, and I also saw another male servant—when Norrington came in the *cab*, Caton was behind as servant—Caton came into the shop and told me to come out to speak to the gentleman, and then I saw Norrington, and he said he came for the other pair of decanters—I had never seen him before so as to know him again—I saw him four times at Queen-square—I saw him before he was taken at the Fitzroy Arms, in Grove-street.

JOHN GOULDING. I am a licensed victualler at Stanhope-street, Camden-town. On the 22nd of October, Keene was drinking in my parlour in the morning—he told me he had taken a house in York-street, of Mr. Crutchley—that he expected some friends, and asked me if I could cook a rump steak for him—I told him I could—he said he wanted half-a-dozen of wine—I did not send it immediately, but soon afterwards he sent his servant for two bottles of wine, which I let him have—I do not see that servant here—he was a labouring man, some one he had in his employ—shortly afterwards I received some steaks to cook—Norrington and Keene came to have them, and Sidford I think was with them, but I am not certain—Keene said Norrington was his son—the boy Caton had some steaks and bread and beer—they had no wine at all in my house—Keene, Norrington, and Caton went off in a *cab*—Keene told me he was going to the City, he should return again that morning, and he would return and settle the account—according to the best of my recollection, eight or ten came to enjoy this luncheon—Keene did not come back to pay me—I never saw him again until he was at Queen-square.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* I suppose you have read a good deal about this in the newspaper? *A.* No; I certainly have seen it—Keene said, "Me and my son are going off in the *cab* to the City, I shall return again this evening, and I will call and settle the account"—I do not recollect that any one was standing by but the *cab*-man—part of the eight or ten were in the garden and part in the parlour—I do not recollect seeing any of them near the *cab*—I had not seen any of them before except one—I took notice of some of them—I should know some again besides the prisoners—I am sure Norrington was there.

ALPHONSO JOHNSON. I am an apprentice to Mr. Norton, a hosier, in the Strand. About eight o'clock in the evening of Monday, the 1st of October, Norrington came to our shop and said he wanted some shirts, stockings, scarfs, drawers, and a few other things—they were to be sent to No. 7, Great Ryder-street—he wrote it down on a piece of paper—I took them the next day—he was not at home when I went, I waited about a quarter of an hour, and he came in—I was shown up into a room on the first-floor, and he selected two satin scarfs, and one silk one for the neck, and one pair of socks—he ordered nine linen shirts and four long-cloth shirts—I left two for him to try on, one linen and one cotton—he ordered six pairs of cotton drawers, and twelve pairs of stockings—there was a person in my master's service of the name of Lewis—I sent these things by him on Saturday the 6th, but on the Wednesday or Thursday, Caton came and brought a paper with a few articles written down on it, but we have lost it—I believe he was in livery—I do not recollect what he said—I have not the least idea—I looked out the goods, packed them up, and let him have them—there were six pairs of ladies' gloves, two pairs of gentlemen's,

one pair of silk braces, and six collars—they were charged to Norrington, but not entered until Saturday—on the evening of Saturday, Norrington came, looked out seven silk handkerchiefs, and ordered them to be sent at seven or half-past seven o'clock that evening—I had left two shirts for approval, and Caton brought one of them back again—I never got the other one, the account came to 23*l.* 9*s.* 4*d.*—the seven silk handkerchiefs Norrington did not have, he ordered them, but did not have them—we have not got one farthing for these things.

Cross-examined. Q. Is your master here? *A.* No—his name is Robert James Norton, he lives at No. 72, Strand, on the right-hand side, going from Charing-cross—I made application for the payment, and for the goods as well, at Great Ryder-street, no where else—I did not go to Palace-yard.

JAMES LEWIS. I am an apprentice to Mr. Norton. On the 1st of October I remember Norrington coming to my master's shop—in consequence of orders on the 6th of October I took a number of things to No. 6, Great Ryder-street—I received some directions with reference to the mode in which I was to conduct myself—it was not my intention to leave the goods without being paid for them—I went about half-past one o'clock, and was shown into a room on the first floor—I found Caton there, in livery—I asked him if Mr. Norrington was at home—he said he was not at home, he was gone out, but was coming home to breakfast—I waited about an hour and a half—at the end of that time Norrington came in, and said, "Oh, you have brought the things"—I opened them on the table—he tried on the dressing-gown, and looked at the shirts—he said they would do, and asked where were the silk-handkerchiefs—none had been ordered—that threw me off my guard—in consequence of that I went home to get some silk-handkerchiefs to show him, and in my hurry left the things behind me—I told him I did not know any were ordered—he rang the bell, and Caton came up—he asked him if he had ordered the silk-handkerchiefs—Caton looked rather confused, and said he believed he had, he did not know—Norrington said he had told him to order them, and I had better go back and get a selection of silk-handkerchiefs, and he would wait my return—I went for the patterns—I should think I was gone about three-quarters of an hour—I was returning as quickly as I could, and as I passed through Trafalgar-square, I met Norrington with a gentleman—I stopped him, and told him I was going to his house with the silk-handkerchiefs—he said I need not go, he was going to the shop to select them—I went back to the shop with him, and Johnson showed him some—he selected some, and said he should be at home at seven o'clock, or half-past, that evening—in the evening I went to the place to see him, and took another bill, with the silk-handkerchiefs added, making it 25*l.* odd, to get the money—I did not find him at home—I waited about two hours, but he did not come—I saw the landlady—she said she believed he was gone to Drury-lane Theatre with a friend, and very probably he would be home very late—on the Monday morning following I went again, and saw the landlady—she said Norrington had gone the day before to his mother's, at Feversham—I saw no more of him, nor the goods—about three weeks afterwards I was in the neighbourhood of Pimlico, and met Caton—I knew him again, and asked if he knew where his master was—he said no, he did not, his master had discharged him at Feversham, and he was then going after another situation—on Tuesday, the 28th of November, I received information, which led me to Brown's Hotel, Palace-yard—I

found Norrington there—I waited in the coffee-room—I heard him come down stairs, and I went into the passage towards him—he had just got to the bottom of the stairs—he saw me, and immediately ran up stairs—Sidford was with him—I had got the Police Inspector with me—I went up stairs after Norrington, with the Inspector—I looked under one of the beds, and Norrington was under one—the Inspector told him to come out—in about a minute afterwards he came out, and he was taken to the station-house—Sidford was also taken—Caton was taken the same evening, at the same house.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* What did the Inspector say? *A.* He took him in charge for obtaining goods under false pretences—I think the Inspector was in plain clothes—only me and the Inspector went—we had not been there before that morning.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did you have any conversation with him before he turned round and ran away? *A.* No—he turned immediately, and ran up stairs.

MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Had he not come down and spoken to the Inspector before you saw him? *A.* Not that I am aware of—he was just at the bottom of the stairs when I saw him.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Were you placed in a particular position to see who came down? *A.* Yes—that was an arrangement made by the waiter.

RICHARD YOUNG. I keep a hosiery and outfitting warehouse, in the Quadrant. Between the 15th and 20th of September, Norrington came to my shop one evening, and said he wanted to look at some hosiery, gloves, and so on—I showed him some—he said, "Poh, poh man, don't show me such things as these, show me some fit for a gentleman to wear"—I showed him some others—he said they were not such as he wanted, he wanted something fit for a gentleman to wear—he said he wanted a quantity of goods, that he was going to India in a short time—I showed him some shirts at a guinea a-piece—he said, "These are the sort of things I want, why don't you keep other goods to correspond with them"—he wrote down his address on a card, and I was to take some the next day to Great Ryder-street—I went at four o'clock, the time he appointed—I did not see him there, but as I was coming from the house I saw him going to the house with a lady—I then returned, and showed Norrington the goods—he said, "How am I to know whether these shirts will fit, will you leave them for me to try on?"—I agreed to that, and as I was leaving he said to me, "By the bye, do you keep bandannas?"—I said, "Yes, I keep a good stock of them"—I then came away, leaving him three shirts as patterns—when I got back to my shop, I found him close at my heels, within a yard of me—he said, "I will save you the trouble of bringing the bandannas down, I will select them here"—he then selected fourteen at 5*s.* 6*d.* each, and two dozen of gloves—he said nothing about the shirts then, any more than he would try them on; but not exactly liking his manner, I sent back, and got the shirts—I did not send the handkerchiefs nor gloves—he came back the next day and said he thought I could fit him, and he ordered twelve shirts, which were to be charged 1*l.* each; 2 dozen of gloves at 3*s.* 6*d.*, and the fourteen bandannas—they were to be sent on Saturday evening, and the money was to be paid—I said I gave no credit, and he said he would pay for them—the same evening he came in a gig, and Caton came in and said Mr. Norrington was in the gig, and wanted some gloves, which I took out to him—he said he was going out of town—Norrington selected two pairs of gloves,

and took with him—the next day he drove up again, and Caton came into the shop and said he was to have some gloves for himself—he had two pairs at 1*s.* 6*d.*, and he was to have half-a-dozen shirts, at 7*s.* 6*d.* a-piece—I got the things, and took them to Ryder-street—Norrington was not there—I was told he was gone to the play—I went again, and saw a lady, who was represented as "Miss Norrington"—I then learned that he was gone to Feversham, but the goods were to be left, and he would call and settle for them in a day or two—I did not leave the goods—the value of the things he ordered was between 26*l.* and 27*l.*

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* You saw a lady who represented herself as Miss Norrington? *A.* The lady who kept the house called her so.

ELIZABETH MICKLE. I am the wife of David Mickle, we live in Park-road, Regent's Park—my husband had a house to let at No. 33½ South Bank. On the 29th of October Norrington came to me—he said he had seen the cottage, and liked it—I required a reference, and he wrote down this reference for me—(*reading*)—"To Mr. Keene, 12, Bury-street, St. James's, by nine o'clock;" and in the corner is "Mr. Norrington"—he was to pay 125*l.* a-year rent—he told me Keene was his guardian, and he told me he was going to build a house for him, which would be ready in about twelve months—this was on a Monday, and on the Tuesday two ladies came to me for Mr. Norrington—they waited, but he did not come—I went with them to No. 33½ South Bank, and found Norrington there—Norrington took the cottage, and was to come on the Wednesday at twelve o'clock—an hour or two after Norrington left, Keene came—he looked over the cottage, and approved of it for Mr. Norrington—he said Norrington could quite afford to pay the rent—Keene came again on the Thursday, the next day, and I then asked him when we were to expect Norrington—Keene said, "I am going to stay here"—I said, "What are we to do with the young people?"—Keene said, "That is not your business; that is mine"—I said, "Then perhaps you do not wish us to stay any longer"—he said, "Certainly not"—I then gave him up the inventory, and left the house—on the same day Norrington came to me between eight and nine o'clock in the evening—he had two females with him, and Caton as a servant—Norrington asked me why we had disposed of the cottage to any one else—I said there could not be any harm or any thing wrong, for it was his guardian, Mr. Keene, who had looked at it for him, to whom he had given his reference—he asked me what he should do, as they had brought the things—I said I was very sorry, and I wished I could offer him any accommodation—he asked me if he could leave his things—I said, certainly he could, and if my beds were aired, I should have been glad to have offered him the accommodation, but they had not been slept in for three weeks—he went down to the coach-door, talked a little while, and then came up again, and said he thought they would accept of the offer—the two ladies, himself and the servant, then came, and I furnished them with accommodation and board for that night—they came in a hackney-coach, and three days ago the hackney-coachman came for the fare—Norrington told me that the ladies were Mrs. Norrington and her sister—Mrs. Norrington and Mr. Norrington went the next day to Mr. Keene, and I went and asked Mrs. Norrington what they were going to do—she said it was only a whim of Mr. Keene going to the cottage, and he would give it them the next day—on the Friday Norrington went to the

cottage, and he said he could not get possession of it—we had one to let at No. 19, which was the one Norrington had gone to the night he came; and he said, "Perhaps you will let us have this on the same terms as we were to have the cottage?"—I said, "It ought not to be, but as I thought he had not been used well, I would consider of it"—in the course of a day or two I found things that I did not like, and notice was given to them immediately that they should not have it yearly, but weekly—neither the rent nor the board which I provided for them was ever paid.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Your husband went to Keene about the reference? *A.* Yes—when Norrington wrote his reference, he said, "Mr. Keene is my guardian"—I told my husband that was the reference he was to go after, at nine o'clock the next morning, to Mr. Keene, who was his guardian—nothing was said about Norrington being under age—I heard Mr. Keene say that Norrington had not a farthing of property but what came through his hands.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When Norrington first came he was alone, was he not? *A.* No, a lady was with him.

DAVID MICKLE. I remember Norrington coming to my house, No. 33½, South Bank, Regent's Park—my son showed it to him—I saw him afterwards, and told him the rent was three guineas a week—I was not present when he gave Mrs. Mickle the paper, but I received it afterwards, and on the 30th of October I went to Bury-street; I there saw Keene—I told him I had a reference from Mr. Norrington, who was going to take a cottage of mine at the South Bank—he said, "Very well," and asked me the rent—I said 125*l.*—he said he would be very well able to pay it, he had between four and five hundred a year, as I understood him—he said he was his guardian, and he would have considerable property at the death of a relative, and there was another guardian who lived in Piccadilly, or Oxford-street—I said, "Then I suppose you will be answerable for the rent"—he said Norrington would be very well able to pay if he acted with economy—he said he would be answerable for the rent and pay it quarterly—he said he would get into his chaise and come and look at the cottage for him—I left him about ten o'clock—I was there at nine—I went back to the cottage, and about noon Norrington and Sidford, and two females, (Mrs. Norrington and her sister,) came there—Norrington read over this agreement—(*looking at it*)—which I had prepared—he said it would do very well—here is "William Norrington, No. 1, York-place, Camden-town," filled in—Norrington filled that in himself, and Sidford signed it as a witness—they all then went away, and in about an hour or two Keene came—(Norrington had told me he should take possession at twelve o'clock the next day)—when Keene came I told him that Norrington had been there, and signed the agreement, and he was coming the next day at twelve o'clock—Keene read the agreement, and said it would do very well—he said, "Of course you expect me to be answerable for the rent"—I said, "Of course I do, as you agreed before"—he said, "Then you must take Norrington's name out of this agreement, and write mine in"—I told him, "No," I would write out another, and I wrote out this other—(*looking at it*)—Keene signed it in my presence the next day, and I accompanied him from my own house to No. 33½, South Bank—I had an inventory of the furniture, and while Keene was there he looked at it, and said it would do very well—I did not then know that Keene was about to take the cottage for himself, but when he had looked at it, he said it was

a very nice cottage, he liked it very much, and he thought he should like to live in it himself—Mrs. Mickle then asked him what was to be done about the young people who were to come at twelve o'clock—he said, "That is not your business, it is mine"—I left him in possession, and he said to his man, "Scales, go and fetch me the old nurse, you know who I mean, and order me some coals"—Norrington came that same day, but I did not see him, I afterwards found him, and Caton, and the two ladies, in possession of No. 19, Park-road, next to where I live, and I had prepared an agreement to let that house to him for a year—while Norrington was in possession of No. 19, Keene called upon me, and said he would not be answerable for the rent of No. 19, unless it was made in very short payments—after Norrington had been in possession of No. 19, for two or three days, he sent for me, I went and found Sidford there—in consequence of what then passed I gave Norrington notice to quit in a week—he wanted to remain a fortnight—I was never paid a farthing for his board and lodging there—I went to No. 33½, and found a policeman there—Keene told me that Norrington had but 16*s.* a week allowed him by his relations or friends, and he said—"As I have got you into this trouble with Norrington I will see you paid to that amount"—that was for the board and lodging, but he never paid me one farthing—I remember Norrington passing my door on the 13th, and he asked me to walk in with him—I had, in the mean time, made observations in the neighbourhood about these tenants—I went in, and he told me that as I had been in the neighbourhood, and reported many things against him, that he would not pay me till the Monday—(I understood by that he meant the Monday following)—on the Saturday following, the 17th of November, I found they were all gone—that was the Saturday before the Monday, till which he said he would not pay me—during the time Caton was in the house he was in livery, and appeared as a servant—their board and lodging came to 5*l.* 14*s.* 1*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You charged a large sum for a very poor breakfast? *A.* No, we charged for the things they had—I do not know that Keene described Norrington as being respectable—Keene afterwards called and told me he would not be answerable for his rent of No. 19, unless it were made at short payments, and we agreed it should be made at a month—I think he did say that the reason for wanting the payments to be short was that he had some doubts about Norrington's property—the agreement for that house was never signed, but it was to be drawn up—he told me this perhaps about ten days after I had the first conversation with him—when he told me this I did not say any thing to him about his being guardian—it did not occur to me that a man who had before told me that he was Norrington's guardian ought to know something about his property—I am sure Keene said to me that he was one of Norrington's guardians—the age of Norrington was not mentioned—I supposed Norrington was twenty-one years of age—I did not know whether he was under a guardian then—Keene said, "I am his guardian, and he has all his money through my hands"—and he said there was another guardian, who lived in Piccadilly or Oxford-street—Norrington had been in possession of No. 19 about a week before Keene told me he had some doubts about Norrington's property—the first rent of the house No. 33½ will be due on the 30th of this month—I do not know whether it will be paid—I do not want the money before it is due—the rent time is not come.

Q. Did you not turn Keene's wife out last night by force? *A.* Yes—I

was not there—I sent two men to do it—my wife was there—she did not go with the men—she went to talk to Mrs. Keene to go out.

THOMAS FOWLER. I am a butcher, and live in High-street, Portland-town. On the evening of the 3rd of November Caton called at my shop to order a very handsome piece of sirloin of beef for Norrington, to be sent to No. 19, Park-row—I have supplied Mickle these fourteen years—Caton said Norrington had taken the next house to Mr. Mickle, and I was to go down on Monday to see his master to make arrangements with him for supplying meat—I supplied them with meat that week, and in consequence of what I heard I went to Keene, at No. 33½, South Bank—but (Keene had come to me on the 6th of November, and said he had taken No. 33½, South Bank, and he ordered a shoulder of mutton)—I told him that Mr. Norrington was come to No. 19—he said yes, he knew him perfectly well, he was his guardian, and was paying him 400*l* a year—he said he would deal with me as well, as he had taken a house of Mr. Mickle, and I continued to supply them both the week out—I took in my bill, and on the Monday I went, but Norrington was gone—I went to Keene's to apply for his money, and Norrington's as well—I saw Keene—he said he would pay me on Saturday morning, and Norrington's as well, if I would be quiet and not make a noise—he said there was some money due to Norrington very soon, and he would pay on Saturday morning, and he could stop that towards the next payment—I went on the Saturday, but I did not get my money—Norrington's bill was 1*l.* 6*s.* 5*d.*, and Keene's 1*l.* 13*s.* 1½*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You lost only one week's meat? *A.* No—I have had greater losses.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Is yours the nearest butcher's shop? *A.* All but one.

GEORGE ICOM. I live in Park-terrace, and am a grocer. Keene called on me on the 6th of November, and said he had known Mr. Mickle a long time, that he had taken 33½, South Bank, of him, and that he had a house at St. James's, that he did not want credit, but he came to deal with me, and he paid weekly—he gave me an order—I executed that and others—they were taken in by his housekeeper, whom he called "Old nurse"—I also supplied Caton and Norrington with goods, and did not get the money—after Norrington and Caton were gone I went after Keene—I found him in his parlour—he said, "Norrington is the cause of all this"—the girl placed a chair on one side of the fire for me, and Keene sat on the other—he said he was guardian to Norrington, but not to a great amount, but he could not pay my bill without the consent of another guardian—he said I had behaved the best of any of the parties there, and had not created a disturbance, and I should be paid—he put his hand into his pocket, and I thought I was going to get the money, but he only pulled out a pencil and wrote it down, and said I should be paid when he came out of the City.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When was this? *A.* About the 14th or 15th of November—I do not know when he was taken into custody—I heard he was taken on a Saturday—I did not ask him for what sum he was guardian to Norrington—he said he was living at the rate of 500*l.* a-year—"Yes," I said, "about 5000*l.* I should think by appearance"—he said "Yes," or some such observation.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* What is the amount of your claim on Norrington? *A.* Only 12*s.* 8*d.*, such things as a person would

have in going to a house—Mr. Mickle was a customer of mine, and they said he had recommended them—Caton had not got his new livery then—I should not have trusted him, as he was shabbily dressed, but he represented himself as coming from Mr. Mickle's—I do not circulate cards in ready-furnished houses unless the parties are recommended—there was not a card in that ready-furnished house to my knowledge.

GEORGE M'DONALD. I am a tailor, and live in Dorset-street, Portman-square. On the 9th of November Norrington came to me and gave me some orders for waistcoats and trowsers, and he ordered some livery for Caton—I supplied them with several goods—Caton told me he had been two years in his master's service—he said first his master had been in France—I said, "Then you can speak the French language"—he said, "Oh no, I have been down at Feversham with his relations"—my account for the articles with which I supplied them was 9*l.* 10*s.*—I never got paid a fraction of it—I asked Norrington for his card, and he said he would send it, but he did not—I got the buttons, with a crest on, at the button-makers.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Was not what Caton said the effect of your asking him questions? *A.* Yes—his master stepped to the door, to the *cab*, while Caton was being measured—I have been eighteen years in trade—I never heard servants tell great things about their masters' property which were not true.

JAMES STANDEN. I am a livery stable-keeper in New-cut, Lambeth. On the 15th of June Norrington came to me for a pair of horses—he told me he had got a phaeton, and I was to drive him to Ascot—I drove him myself—I was to have five guineas—as we came back we stopped at a public-house, and he wrote this cheque and gave me (*looking at it*)—it is addressed to Messrs. Hankey & Co.—(*read*)—"Please to pay to Mr. Standen, or bearer, five guineas." I went there, and found no effects.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* When did you apply for the money? *A.* A day or two afterwards—I had never seen Norrington before—I keep twenty-six or twenty-seven horses—after I had been at the police-office a lady, who called herself Mrs. Norrington, brought me 2*l.*

WILLIAM HENRY TAYLOR. I am a coach-maker, and live in Lower Brook-street. On the 14th of June Norrington came to me and got a phaeton—Mr. Standen came, and brought the horses—I went to Hatchard's hotel to get the money, and I got this cheque on Hankey for 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*—I presented it, but got no money.

JOSEPH HERBERT. I am a waiter at Brown's hotel, Palace-yard. On Saturday, the 17th of November, Caton came to the hotel, about four o'clock in the afternoon—he ordered a sitting-room and two bed-rooms for his master, and one bed-room for himself—he said his master was coming from Feversham, in Kent—about seven o'clock that evening Norrington and Sidford came in a carriage drawn by a grey horse—they ordered their dinner, and then Sidford went away—I asked Caton if his master kept a large house at Feversham—he said, not a very large one, a ten-roomed house, that he had two small paddocks, and he kept one cow—I asked who his father was, and he said Major Norrington—I asked what his income was—he said 2800*l.* a-year, and he received it quarterly from a guardian—on the Monday, Sidford came, and the *cab* was ordered out—something excited my suspicion, and I ordered a porter to go and watch them—I saw Sidford and Norrington in the coffee-room that evening—

dinner was ordered for that day, and they dined there—the next day they ordered a very good dinner at five o'clock—they came within a quarter of an hour of the time, and Norrington ordered me to bring up dinner—I called him out, and told him it was customary to pay the bills—their bill then came to 5*l.* 16*s.*—he took the bill, and said he would go and consult with his two friends in the sitting room (there was another person with them)—soon afterwards I found them all coming out with their cloaks, and going out—I objected to that—they said they had not got the money, they would go and get it—I said they had got the servant, they could send him, and if they would go up to the sitting-room I would send the dinner, if they would pay after dinner—I had got the Inspector of Police there, and when they came down a second time they were taken—the inspector had been to Mr. Norton's, and Johnson came and identified Norrington.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Norrington alone slept there? *A.* He and Caton—Norrington was the principal man certainly, and he was the man to whom the bill was delivered—it was in the servants' hall that I asked Caton those questions—we have at times a great many fashionable people stay at our house—I never heard servants give a history of their masters' families—we never ask questions unless we have some little doubt.

WILLIAM DEACON. I am porter to Mrs. Brown. On the 19th of November I followed Norrington and Sidford, with Caton behind them—they went to a piano-forte maker's, in Charlotte-street, then to a tailor's in Great Russell-street, then to King-street, Soho, then to a harness-maker's, then to a carpet manufacturer's, and then to a bookseller's, and from thence to Albemarle-street—I was running after the *cab* the whole time—I was running for two hours and three quarters—when they got to Albemarle-street, I observed Caton get down from behind the *cab* and enter the *cab*—they then went up Bond-street to Oxford-street, Vere-street, and Wigmore-street—they stopped at the corner of James-street, and there Caton got out and went behind—they then went to another harness-maker's, and then I lost sight of them.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Did it rain when they started? *A.* That I cannot say—I do not recollect whether it rained or not when Caton got from behind and went in, or whether it had left off raining when he got out—I am in and out of the servants' hall like the rest of the servants.

WILLIAM PEARSON. I come from the firm of Kennett and Co., in Great Russell-street. The prisoner Norrington had a considerable number of goods of us, and Sidford came with him—the amount was about 6*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*, but I got some articles back—there was a coat on Norrington at the police-office.

ALGERNON SMITH. I am a tailor, and live in King-street, Westminster. Norrington and Sidford ordered goods of me, and Caton said that he wanted the things, because Norrington was going to dine with the Marquis—I did not let them have the goods.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* What was said? *A.* Caton said, "Be sure to get them done by the time appointed, as they are going to dine with a Marquis"—he did not mention the name.

STEPHEN DAVIS. I am a coal-merchant. The prisoner Norrington came and tried to get into my service as an agent—I sent some coals on

his statement, and never got paid for them—he brought me two references, but he did not come and enter into the engagement which he made when he got the coals.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* When was this? *A.* The latter end of February last year—I received a reference to Mr. Chambers, a corn-dealer—I should say it was not a respectable reference—Norrington said he was his uncle, and he lodged there—I have not made any inquiry about Mr. Chambers.

HENRY CAPELL CUNDY. I am a coal-merchant, at Grosvenor-basin, Pimlico. Norrington was in my service four years as clerk—he left me in June, 1837—he is not the son of Major Norrington—he has not an income of several hundreds or thousands a year.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Do you know any thing of him? *A.* Yes, too much—his father resided at Feversham—I knew his mother—I had an assignment of some small property left by his mother at Feversham, which was under trustees, but it is not so now, because he is of age.

WILLIAM HAINING. I am an Inspector of police. As I was going to the station-house with the prisoner Keene, he said that Norrington had been to look at some apartments in Camden-town, and his name was Norrington or Dorrington, he did not know which.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* You went to take Norrington into custody? *A.* Yes—I told him he was my prisoner for obtaining goods under false pretences—I had seen him in the passage, but I did not know it was him till the boy pointed him out, and I ran up stairs.

NORRINGTON—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.
KEENE—GUILTY. Aged 54.—Confined Two Years.
CATON—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

512. THOMAS WILDEN and ABRAHAM BANKS were indicted for stealing, on the 26th of December, 1 truss of hay, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Roberts; and that Banks had been before convicted of felony.

JAMES ARCHER. I drive a wagon for Mr. Thomas Roberts. I was driving it, on the 26th of December, from Hempstead to London—I was at the Bull, at Whetstone, that night—I had a truss of clover, hay and trefoil on the fore-ladder of my wagon, which was loaded with flour—the truss was for the horses—after I had done my horses, about ten o'clock, I went into the Bull, and had my supper—my wagon was outside against the door, and my horses in the stable—the two prisoners came in, and had a pot of beer—they drank it, and wanted some more, but the landlord would not serve them—they then went out, and I lighted my candle to go to my horses—when I went out my hay was gone—I heard some one going by the side of another wagon—I went round, and saw my hay on Wilden's back, and Banks was walking by the side of him—I said, "What the d—l are you going to do with that hay?"—Wilden threw it down, and they separated and ran off—Banks went into the Anchor, and Wilden went up a yard—I stopped by the hay, and sent the boy in after Mr. Moulton, and he came out—we went into the Anchor, and found Banks there—I

said, "Where is the man who took my hay?" but he never spoke—I came out, and got a policeman—the prisoners were afterwards taken—I can swear they are the men.

THOMAS MOULTON. I keep the Bull. The two prisoners came there on the Wednesday after Christmas-day, about a quarter before eleven o'clock—they drank a pot of beer, and wanted more—I would not let them have it—they both went out, and then the wagoner lighted his candle and followed them out—he sent for me—I went with him to the Anchor, and saw Banks there—I came out, and a boy told me something—I went into a court, and saw Wilden—they were afterwards taken.

RICHARD FLINT. I am a labourer, and live at Hatfield—I was at the Bull, and came out with Archer—I saw Wilden with the hay on his back—he threw it down and ran off.

Wilden. I had been out with a load of straw, and went into the Bull to have a pot of beer—we came away, and when we went by the Anchor, Banks said he should have some beer—I went on, and went down a court—Mr. Moulton came and pulled me out—I went with them to the Anchor, and then I went home—they did not take me till the next day.

Banks. We went into the Anchor, and these men came, and went out, and next morning I was taken—the witness says that he saw me with this prisoner when he had the hay on his back—I know nothing about it.

JOSEPH ALDER. I am a sergeant in the Edmonton police. I produce a certificate of the prisoner Banks's former conviction—I was a witness—he is the person who was tried and convicted—(*read.*)

WILDEN—GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Nine Months.
BANKS—GUILTY. Aged .—Transported for Seven Years.

ESSEX CASE.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney.

513. WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM was indicted for a misdemeanor; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

KENT CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

514. MARY WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of December, 1 coat, value 15*s.*, the goods of James Wood; and that she had been previously convicted of felony.

JAMES WOOD. The prisoner is my father's second wife—I live in King-street, Greenwich, and keep glass coaches and flys. O Sunday, the 23rd of December, I lost a great coat which I left hanging at the foot of the stairs to dry—the prisoner did not live in my house—I missed it, when I

d information about an hour after I had seen it—I had merely gone stable.

AH WOOD. I am the prosecutor's wife. About a quarter past eight in the evening of the 23rd of December I was in the kitchen, and a noise at the door—I went to the door, which was ajar, and missed sband's coat.

RGE HARRIS (*police-constable R* 158.) On Sunday evening, the of December, I met the prisoner in South-street, Greenwich—I my light on—she said, "It is quite right, Sir, I am going to take sband's coat"—I suspected something, and looked after her—I saw n down Cut-throat-lane—I followed, and stopped her, and asked she was going—she said, "I am going to the Centurion, Broad-Deptford, to take this coat to a man who drives a coach for Mr. ier"—I said, "Do you know the man?"—she said, "No, I am not the man, I am to leave it at the house, and to have a pint of beer trouble"—I said, "Who did you get it from?"—she said, "From an by the Eight Bells public-house in Church-street, Greenwich"—"Do you know the woman?"—she said, "No"—I said, "Did the ever see you before?"—she said, "No"—I said, "Does the wo-now you?"—she said, "No"—on the way to the station-house, I d information that the prosecutor's coat had been stolen about a r of an hour before—I consider the prisoner was perfectly sober.

oner's Defence. I told him the woman told me she had a sucking- and could not leave it, and did I know who would take the coat for said I would if she would trust me—she said her husband had left ce of a pint of beer for her if she took it—I said I did not want any nd took it—I am quite innocent—I said it was my husband's, be- I did not know the name of the person.

ES WOOD *re-examined.* I believe my father is now at Knights- —he has left the prisoner—he is only a journeyman carpenter—he her 12*s.* a-week—I was on good terms with her before the charge— not seen her, I should think, for ten months, till she was at the t Greenwich—I was not above four or five years old when my fa- arried her—she lived with him till I was nineteen—he has eight n by her—I know this coat is mine—I do not know where the pri- ived myself.

RGE HARRIS *re-examined.* She lives about a quarter of a mile from osecutor—she was coming in a direction from his house, and to- her own—she had passed the Eight Bells.

LIAM CONWAY (*police-constable R* 82.) I produce a certificate of soner's former conviction, from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the pri- s the person who was convicted.

GUILTY. Aged 51.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Justice Bosanquet.

. THOMAS BAKER was indicted for feloniously assaulting John Watson, on the 6th of June, at Eltham, putting him in fear, and from his person, and against his will, 7 keys, value 7*s.*; 1 purse, 1*s.*; 6 sovereigns, 4 half-sovereigns, 2 half-crowns, and 2 shillings; ods and monies; and immediately before, and at the time of the said y, feloniously striking, beating, and using other personal violence to

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN SELBY WATSON. I live on my means, at Eltham. On Wednesday, the 6th of June, the last day of Greenwich fair, I was returning from Woolwich to my residence at Eltham—I had occasion to go down Well-hall-lane—it wanted about twenty-five minutes to eleven o'clock when I was near the farm-house there—I met two soldiers in red coats, dressed as the prisoner is—they separated so as to oblige me to go between them—the one on my right hand wished me good night, and the other struck me with some weapon, which at that time I did not see—I was stunned by the blow, and fell—when I came to myself I found two men over me, one holding his hand over my mouth, and putting sand into it occasionally, and the other rifling my trowsers pocket—I had a purse in my pocket containing four half-sovereigns, and at least six sovereigns—there was about 7*s.* loose in my pocket—when I came to myself the one who was rifling my pocket had not got my money out—he got it out afterwards, and as soon as they had emptied the pocket containing the money, they scampered off towards Woolwich—I had a very severe wound in my head, which bled profusely at the time—I had about a mile to walk home from the spot—I heard a clock strike eleven more than a quarter of an hour after this violence.

HENRY HART. I am a publican at Woolwich. On Wednesday, the 6th of June, I went to assist a friend at the Black Boy public-house in High-street, Greenwich, which is two or three miles from Well-hall-lane—I observed the prisoner come into the house about twelve o'clock that night, with four or five other marines.

WILLIAM FRANCIS. I am a marine. I went off furlough to Woolwich, on the 23rd of July last, and soon after that I saw the prisoner in the Duchess of Wellington public-house—we had four pots of beer, each paid for two—he said, during the time he was drinking, if he had known I had been going on furlough so soon, he would have given me a sovereign to go on furlough with—I asked how he could give me a sovereign, for he had no more pay than me—he said, "Have you heard tell of the robbery that was committed at Eltham, on the 6th of June"—I said I had heard something about it—he said, "Mind what I am going to tell you, and don't let it go any further"—I agreed that it should go no further than me—he told me that Perceval and he were walking in the Eltham-road, on the 6th of June, and they met a man, and the prisoner said he up with his fist, and gave him a b—— good hit on the head—that they picked seven sovereigns and some odd silver out of his pockets, and made the best of their way to the Black Boy, at Greenwich, and staid there till very early next morning; and the prisoner, Perceval, and two more marines, went to London, to sport with the money—that is all he said—I kept this secret till very lately, when there was some inquiry made about my being ill-treated, for giving information about something else, and then I made this disclosure—I have not had any quarrel with the prisoner—I do not belong to the same mess with him—I did once, but did not at the time of the robbery—when he paid for the porter at the Duchess of Wellington, I saw him take a little bag out of his pocket; and when he took the money out he said, "This is some of the money I had of him; it is not half spent yet;"—he treated me with two pots of ale, after he paid for the two pots of porter.

COURT. *Q.* I believe before you told this you had been sent for about

a pair of stockings, which had been stolen? *A.* Yes—they were stolen out of No. 3 mess—I was asked about that, I was not charged with taking them—Lieutenant-adjutant Wood then asked me about the robbery at Eltham—I had not before that made any communication to any body—I was asked what I knew about it—I said I would consider of it, and let them know in the course of a week—I was working at Lieutenant Wood's stables, inquiry was made again of me about the Eltham business, and I then told—I told Lieutenant Wood the same as I have told you to-day.

JAMES WATTS. I am high-constable of Woolwich. I saw the prisoner in the cage, after he had been before the Justice on this charge—I made a memorandum at the time of what he said—I told him I was bound to take down in writing whatever he said to me, as it was probable it might be brought before him at another period, and be given in evidence—I made him no promise or threat whatever—it came out in this way—he said, "Will you have the goodness to inform Sir John Webb (who is a Magistrate) that I am innocent of the charge, and I will tell you all about it"—(*referring to his memorandum*)—he said, "I was walking on the road, to meet a female, and the first person I met was a man with a bag across his shoulders—I went a little further, and saw the gentleman lying on the road, and Norton with his arm on the gentleman's shoulder, and his hand appeared over his mouth—he drew his head with an inclination for me to go away, which I did—he came up, and gave me part of the money—I afterwards met Perceval at the dock-yard gate, and we both went to Greenwich—Norton could tell that the man who died in the hospital was with him when he robbed the gentleman—I am sure Norton will not contradict what I have here stated"—I took that down from his own lips.

Prisoner. Yes, I told Mr. Watts so in the cage.

JOHN DRAKE FINCH. I am clerk to the Justices at Woolwich. I remember a marine named Perceval being in custody on this charge some time before the 15th of June last—another marine named Norton was a witness against him—the prisoner came forward as a witness on behalf of Perceval—he was sworn, and I took down his evidence, in the presence of the Justices—I produce the deposition which he then made—(*read*)—"Thomas Baker sworn, says—I belong to the 28th Company of Royal Marines—on Wednesday, the 6th of June, I met Perceval, opposite the dock-yard gate, in Woolwich, about half-past nine o'clock—he and I went together on the Lower-road to Greenwich—we went to the Black Boy at first, and there we remained all night—no one but Perceval and I went in—we met some comrades there—I am quite certain I did not leave the barracks with Perceval at six o'clock—I am sure Best did not go into the Black Boy with us—I am sure Perceval and I did not go half-way up the fair, or in it at all—on Thursday we went to London—we walked—I had half-a-crown—I don't know what Perceval had." This deposition was taken on the 15th of June, when Perceval was in custody—he was afterwards discharged—on the 14th of December the prisoner was himself brought before the Justice on this charge—the Magistrate then directed the deposition which he had previously made, and which I have just read, to be read over to him, and I made a note upon it of what the prisoner then said, which is, "The said Thomas Baker declares, that he does not recollect what he then stated"—I should state that the latter part of the deposition just read were answers to questions put by the Magistrates, in consequence of Perceval's previous statement—and the last four or five

questions were put by the Magistrate, to contradict Perceval—on the 14th of December, when the prisoner was charged with this offence, he was asked what he had to say, and I took down from his mouth what he said—this is the statement he made—(*looking at it*)—after it was taken down I read it over to him, and he put his mark to it—he was cautioned by the Magistrate, as well as by myself, not to say a single word to criminate himself—nothing was said to him in the way of promise—there were two or three Justices present—(*read*)—"Thomas Baker says—I was going on Eltham-road, on Greenwich Fair night, to meet a young woman, and I went to the side of the road to ease myself, and during the time I was easing myself, a man passed along the road—he appeared as if he had a bag on his back—he did not speak to me nor I to him—I went on the road, and when I came down by the side of the road, I saw something lay by the side of the road, which I walked up to—I could see it was some marines, with waist belts on—one of the men I directly knew at the time I stepped up, and he *throwed* his head to me to go back—I did not go back, and went down on my hands and knees, and looked in on the men—and I saw another man right over the man's hips, and I saw it was Norton, and the other man I did not know—I got up and went, and Norton came and ran after me, after I had got some distance, and offered me some money, which I took, and I asked him what it was for, and I told him it was not his money, and that I should have nothing at all to do with it—he took it, and asked me what I was afraid of, and he gave me some silver, and said it was some money his father and mother had given him, to buy some things with—on the Lower-road of Greenwich I met Perceval, and him and me went to Greenwich together—we met Hunt, Jones, and a woman there, and there we stopped, till the policeman came and turned us out—I looked at that gentleman—(pointing to the prosecutor)—Norton told me the other man died at the hospital."

Prisoner's Defence. I am not guilty—I have no witnesses.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Transported for Life.

Before Mr. Justice Patteson.

516. GEORGE GIRLING was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously, assaulting Elizabeth Carey, on the 21st of December, and cutting and wounding her on her face and left arm, with intent to maim and disable her.—2nd COUNT, to do her some grievous bodily harm.

ELIZABETH CAREY. I am sixty-five years old, and live in Greenwich poor-house. I was assistant in the helpless men's room—the prisoner was one—on Friday, the 21st of December, he was sitting close against the fire, in the helpless room, and I said to him, "Girling, move away from the fire, are you going to get into the fire?"—he said, "D—— your eyes, I will do your business now before Christmas-day, that you shan't eat your Christmas dinner here"—with that he took up the poker, and hit me across the face—I put up my arm to save my face, and received a wound on my arm—it was all one blow—it knocked me down on the bed, about half a yard from the fire-place—the point of the poker went into my arm, and drew blood there—it is not a very deep cut, but my arm has been very bad ever since—I have not been able to do my work as usual—I have had a person to assist me—the blow on my face did not bleed—it is only bruised—the blow took away my senses for about five minutes, to the best of my know-

ledge—when I recovered, I went down to my masters, and did not see where the prisoner went to—there were other persons in the room at the time, but they were bedridden, helpless men, and were not able to assist me—the witness Thornton was the only person able to assist me.

Prisoner. I was standing by the fire, toasting some bread, and she told me to move—I said, "You are always *bothering* me about being by the fire, I have as much right to be by it as you." *Witness.* I only asked him to move from the fire—I was not always *bothering* him about it—I had no dispute with him that morning, but it is impossible to deal with him, that I candidly say—his language was above every thing—I was obliged to speak to him, or I could not live at all—I have had words with him for these two months—he has been in the habit of using bad language to me and to every body—I used to tell him he ought to be ashamed of himself, and that he was a good-for-nothing, dirty man, for tearing and breaking all the things to pieces—he would threaten to *shiver* my head, and I have said, "I am not afraid of you, Girling"—I did not expect he would use such violence to an old woman like me, for I was not in any rage or passion that morning, but he was close to the fire, and an old man, with a paralytic stroke, could not get near it—I wanted to get at a saucepan, and when I asked him to move, he struck me this blow.

Prisoner. She took the poker up herself to strike me with, and I snatched it out of her hands—I did not take it up at all—in my own defence I gave her a slight touch. *Witness.* I never struck him in my life, nor offered to strike him—I did not take the poker up at all—it was by the side of the fire-place, and he snatched it up, and struck me directly—I had made no attempt to get the poker.

WILLIAM THORNTON. I was in Greenwich poor-house on the 21st of December—there was, to the best of my recollection, one bed-layer, and a cripple alongside the fire, besides Carey and Girling in the room—Girling was sitting by the fire, as close as could be—Carey came to the fire, and said, "Girling, you had better get right into the fire"—Girling jumped up directly, and said, "D— your eyes, you are going to begin again"—some very low words passed between them, and Carey caught up the poker, and said, "I am not afraid of you, you are not going to frighten me"—they scuffled together, and Carey fell on the bed—I did not see the blow struck, being very near-sighted—she called out, "He has killed me, or murdered me"—I ran down stairs, as fast as I could, for assistance—Carey had threatened Girling with the poker, but did not attempt to strike—I am certain she took up the poker, and the prisoner seized it from her hand—there were high words between them, both before and after he seized the poker, but I cannot say what they were—I have been present many times before when they had words, and have heard the prisoner threaten her many times—I heard him say to her, that he would do her business for her, before Christmas-day—he threatened to scald her one day, with a panikin of boiling water, which he had in his hand, and I thought he would have done it.

WILLIAM CROWLEY (*police-constable R* 178.) I took the prisoner into custody on the 21st of December, and told him he must go with me—he said the woman provoked him, which caused him to strike her—he appeared excited—I found a knife, a spoon, and a hammer in his waistcoat pocket.

JOHN SUTTON. I am master of the workhouse. Carey came to me about eleven o'clock in the morning of the 21st of December, with her

arm bleeding—it seemed a desperate wound—I immediately went up to the room, and found the prisoner sitting before the fire, eating something —I said to him, "How could you use the woman in this manner? you might have killed her"—he was going to tell me a rambling sort of story about how it originated, but I did not listen to it—I sent for a policeman, and gave him into custody—he had been about six or seven weeks in the workhouse—I have at times thought him out of his mind, from his extraordinary conduct—wherever I placed him, he was constantly quarrelling with the inmates — I removed him from another part of the house to this, thinking he would be quiet there; but his conduct was just the same—he was quarrelling night and day with any body, whether they gave him offence or not—his conversation is always rational, but his actions are certainly those of a madman—there is nothing besides his quarrelling which makes me think him insane—I found it necessary to send for the surgeon, in consequence of his threats, and concealing knives about his person and under his bed, which the inmates told me of—the surgeon examined him, and said he could see nothing in his conduct to warrant him in supposing him insane—I examined Carey's arm—it was quite exposed when she came to me—it appeared a very deep cut, about an inch deep, in a slanting direction—it was in the fleshy part of the arm—I sent her to our surgeon, who lives in the neighbourhood, to have it dressed—he is not here.

ELIZABETH CAREY *re-examined.* The wound in my arm is not very deep now—it was at first, I suppose, about as deep as my nail—I cannot use my arm now very well.

Prisoner's Defence. They have stated it pretty fair as far as I can learn, but have made the most of it—she always provoked me, and being unwell, I am soon agitated—she was always *nagging* at me, I suppose a dozen times before; and I have said, "I shall be obliged to strike you, Mrs. Carey, if you do not let me alone"—the inmates were always at me—I could never have any peace with them—they cut me across the head once, and I lost three pints of blood, but no notice was taken of that—the doctor said I might have lost my life if it had gone a little nearer my temple—I have not been justly done by—I have respectable friends at Greenwich, who ought to have come and spoken for me.

JOHN SUTTON *re-examined.* I saw his brother on Monday morning, and wished him to attend—he is a very respectable draper.

GUILTY. Aged 61.—Of an assault only.—Confined One Year.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney.

517. JAMES MARTIN was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN BLACKBURN. I am clerk to the Newcastle and Shields Company, in Fenchurch-street. On the 17th of December the prisoner came to the office, and presented an order on the captain of one of our ships for the payment of 14*l.*—he said he came from Mr. Hovey—I gave him the money, and he gave me a receipt which is attached to it—(*order read*)—"Please to pay T. Hovey 14*l.* for discharging the brig *Six* from Quebec.

"ALEXANDER PERRING."

THOMAS WILLIAM HOVEY. I live in Grove-street, Deptford, and am a waterman and lighterman—the prisoner was in my service. On the 17th

of December I directed him to get the money for this order, and get back to me as soon as possible—(I gave him the order at half-past eight o'clock in the morning)—and when he came back, if I was not at home, he was to leave the money at my house—he never brought it—I saw him again on the 31st of December—I found him in his own bed—without my saying any thing to him, he said, "I am very sorry for it; for God's sake have mercy on me, on account of my family"—I said, "You have not considered my family, you had better come with me, and save me the two guineas reward which I have offered"—he said he had received nine sovereigns and a £5 note, and that he had lost 9*l.* and spent the other 5*l.*—he had been in my employ between three and four years, discharging ships and loading them—I have trusted him to receive money three or four times a-year.

Prisoner's Defence. I spent the money, and when I came home I gave myself up to him, and said I would pay it at so much a week, but he would not allow it—he took me out of the house, saying he would not hurt a hair of my head, and then brought me before the Court.

GUILTY. Aged .—Transported for Fourteen Years.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

518. MATTHEW ANDERSON was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1 sheet, value 3*s.*, the goods of William Coggins.

JANE COGGINS. I am the wife of William Coggins, of No. 7, Thames-street, Greenwich. On the 21st of December, I placed a sheet in the middle of the yard, on a line, to dry—in the morning I left my dog in the yard at six o'clock, and the sheet was safe—I missed it before seven o'clock—this is my sheet—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN HURST. I am a blacksmith, living at Greenwich. I heard a cry of "Stop thief" on the evening of the 21st, I was going in-doors, and saw a parcel thrown over the rails, looking white—I looked at it with a candle, and it was a sheet—I saw two men running—one of them threw this sheet—I took it.

WILLIAM DOVE (*police-constable R* 160.) Between six and seven o'clock, on the evening of the 21st of December, I was on duty at Greenwich—John Closh came to me with the prisoner, and gave him into custody—I have the sheet.

JOHN CLOSH. I am an engineer, and live at No. 12, Coleman's-buildings. About five minutes past six o'clock that evening, I was at my gate, going to my yard—I put my hand out to open my gate, and saw the prisoner stooping—I said, "Halloo, what are you doing there?"—he never spoke—our yard is between thirty and forty yards from Mr. Coggins's—the prisoner rose up—I took him by the collar, and saw something bulky and white under his jacket—I put my hand on it, and found it was wet linen—I then called the police—the prisoner said, if I did not let him go, he would knock my b——y two eyes into one—he twisted himself from me—I pursued him, and did not lose sight of him—we passed Mr. Hurst's, and the neighbours called out, "He has dropped the things"—I still followed, and a waterman stopped him—he said, "Now you may search me"—I said, "You have dropped the things"—the waterman said, "Go back," we did, and Hurst brought the sheet to me—I took the prisoner to the policeman—I did not see him throw it away—his shirt was open, and his breast was all bare, and I could see the sheet, and his arm confined it under his jacket—I asked my wife if she had lost any

thing—she said she had not—the sheet was brought to me about ten minutes after I saw it on the prisoner.

Prisoner. I leave it to the mercy of the Court.

GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

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519. ANN PAGE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 2 German sausages, of the weight of 5 lbs., value 8*s.*, the goods of Richard Wild.

JAMES KILLMAN. I am in the employ of Richard Wild, a porkman, in Turpin-lane, Greenwich. I was in his shop at a quarter before ten o'clock, on the evening of the 19th of December—the prisoner snatched two German sausages from outside the window—I ran after her, and asked her to give them to me—she said, "Go along with you"—I called the police, and she dropped one of the sausages—I picked it up, and again ran after her, till the policeman caught her, and just as he caught her, she dropped the other sausage—these are them—they are my master's.

GEORGE SOLE (*police-constable R* 174.) I heard a cry of "Stop thief" —I ran round a corner, and saw the prisoner running—I saw Killman pick up one sausage—I ran after the prisoner, and she dropped this other, just before I caught her.

Prisoner. They were cut down, and given to me by a countryman, who said, "Will you have a sausage?"

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

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520. GEORGE HOLT was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 1 kettle, value 9*s.*, the goods of Thomas Moody; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

OLIVIA MOODY. I am the wife of Thomas Moody—he keeps a broker's shop at Blackheath-hill. On the 19th of December, we had this kettle standing on a shelf, outside the door—I had only this one of this size—it was there at twenty minutes past one o'clock, and then a gentleman came in, he stopped about ten minutes, and then the kettle was gone—I looked out, and saw the officer with the prisoner, and the kettle.

JOSEPH WILLIAM CLARK (*police-constable R* 99.) I produce this kettle —I took it from the prisoner, on the 19th of December, in the Blackheath-road, about half-past one o'clock—I asked him where he got it—he turned round and said, "I took it from there," looking towards the prosecutor's shop—he was about a hundred yards from the shop when I took him.

HAMMOND SMITH (*police-constable R* 75.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—the prisoner is the man who was tried and convicted—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

SURREY CASES.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

521. JOHN BENSON was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of December, 1 ring, value 2*s.* 6*d*; 1 purse, value 1*d.*; 3 half-crowns, and 1 shilling; the goods and monies of George Martin, from the person of Elizabeth Martin.

ELIZABETH MARTIN. I am the wife of George Martin, a lighterman, in Iarine-street, Neckinger-road. On Saturday, the 22nd of December, at half-ast eight o'clock in the morning, I was at the Borough-market—I had a rown silk purse in my pocket, containing three half-crowns, a shilling, and ring—as I crossed the market I felt a push against me—I turned round nd the prisoner was at my elbow in the middle of the road—I said, What did you push me for?"—I put my hand into my pocket, and my urse was then safe—I heard his companion call him a d—d fool—I rossed over on the pavement, and had got two or three paces, with my lap-ll of greens, when I felt myself pushed in a similar way—I turned round, nd the prisoner was close at my elbow again—I called him a good-for-no-ing fellow, and he ran away—I felt, and my purse was gone—I saw the nd of it hanging out of his hand—I ran as well as I could, and called Stop thief"—he was taken without being out of my sight a moment—ıy purse was not found on him, but I am certain he took it; nobody else ras near me, and I saw it in his hand.

Prisoner. I was not near the woman at all. *Witness.* He was dressed ı a green round smock-frock.

JAMES WARBEY. I am a street-keeper in the Borough. On the 22nd f last month I was in York-street, and saw the prosecutrix, who said that oy had robbed her of her purse—he was running with another lad—they an about two hundred yards, and I after them—a young man who was -head stopped the prisoner—he was rather out of breath—the other got uite away—I found nothing on him—he had a sort of green smock-frock n—I asked where he lived—he said, in the Mint—the other one had on a ifferent coloured smock-frock, and was rather a bigger lad—they were not unning till the prosecutrix spoke to me—he was taken with his smock-rock on—he had not time to pull it off—I am quite certain of him.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Recorder.

522. MICHAEL SANDERSON was indicted for feloniously assaulting Elizabeth Sizeland, with intent to violate her.—2nd COUNT, for a common assault.

GUILTY on the Second Count. Aged 29.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

523. JOHN YATES was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 1 half-crown, 6 shillings, and 1 £20, 3 £10, and 1 £5 Bank-notes, the property of the London and Southampton Railway Company, his masters.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

DAVID WILSON POWELL. I am chief accountant of the London and Southampton Railway Company—the prisoner was in their employ. On the 6th of December I gave him 55*l.* 9*s.*—there was a £20 note, 3 £10 notes, and 1 £5 note—he was to go to the bankers', Wright and Co., in Henrietta-street, Covent-garden with it—he returned in the evening—he did not say any thing to me—I have the bankers' pass-book—there is no entry of the money in it—he did not come afterwards—he was taken up in a fortnight after—I went to his father's to look for him, but could not find him.

JOHN ROLFE. I am Superintendent of the police on the Southampton Railway. I apprehended the prisoner on Saturday the 22nd of December —he said something to me—I did not threaten or persuade him—I am sure of that—on our way to the station-house he seemed inclined to communicate something—I cautioned him—I said, "Be on your guard, I am an officer, what you communicate to me, I shall certainly give as evidence against you"—he said, "At the banking-house, the clerk was attending to some person alongside of me, and the thought came over me, that I would appropriate the money to my own use, and I threw the strip of paper I received from Mr. Powell into the fire"—I am sure he said that after the caution I gave him.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Year.

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524. WILLIAM WHEATLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 2 pot-stands, value 2*s.*, the goods of George Day.

GEORGE DAY. I keep the George public-house, at Mortlake. About half-past two o'clock, on the 21st of December, the prisoner came into my house and had something to drink with another young man, who went out and left the prisoner drinking, and presently he went away—I went in to clear the table, and missed two of my pot-stands—I followed the prisoner, and overtook him on Barnes-terrace, in a beer-shop there—I told him I suspected him of robbing me—he said he had not—I put my hand to his great-coat pocket and found the articles I had lost—I sent for an officer, and gave him in charge—these are my property.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* What are they worth? *A.* I gave 1*s.* a piece for them—they have been in use twelve months—I cannot say whether the prisoner was very much intoxicated—he might have been drinking before—they had two pints of half-and-half and a slice of bread and cheese at my house—I did not think it was done in a joke—I never said so.

THOMAS COSSON (*police-constable V* 156.) I produce the pot-stands, which I got from the prosecutor—I took the prisoner.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 34.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.* Confined Four Days.

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525. JAMES WARD and HENRY THOMAS were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 35lbs. weight of flour, value 7*s.*, the goods of Joseph Ward, the master of the said James Ward.

RICHARD ENSWORTH. I am a baker residing at Park-road, Norwood, and deal with Joseph Ward, of Golden's Wharf, Horsleydown. I ordered some flour on the 24th of December—ten sacks ought to have come to me —I received ten sacks on that day—I weighed them the next day after I had received information, and these were 35lbs. deficient, which would be worth 7*s.*—it was the prisoner Ward's duty to bring the flour.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* You weighed it yourself, and found the deficiency? *A.* Yes—there is no mistake about that.

SAMUEL WRIGHT (*police-constable P* 172.) I was on duty on Monday, the 24th of December, in Mr. Blackwell's Park, at the side of Norwood-lane—I saw the two prisoners come into the lane with a wagon and three

es—Ward got into the wagon, untied two sacks, took a lot of flour and placed it in an empty sack—I saw Thomas standing in the mid- of the road, looking up and down the lane to see who was coming— gentlemen came down the lane in a horse and chaise, and Thomas put whip to the horses and went on—the wagon came very nearly oppo- me, and Ward untied another sack, took some more flour out, and ed it as he did before—I then followed him to near Norwood—I saw d go to two gentlemen in a cart, and speak to them—I stopped the and asked one of them if he knew the man—he said that they were g to deliver ten sacks of flour at his house—it was the prosecutor—I t and saw the ten sacks delivered, but the flour in the sack was left in wagon, covered over—I followed them back to Camberwell with it— ere asked Ward what he had got in the wagon—he said, "Nothing empty sacks"—I said he had—I got up and found the flour—he said ould give me all the money he had, to let him go—I said I could not, ust go to the station-house—he then said he took the flour to make a stmas pudding.

ross-examined. *Q.* You were not set to watch Ward? *A.* No, I was o watch some geese.

he prisoners received good characters, and Ward's master agreed to him again into his service.)

WARD—GUILTY. Aged 33.
THOMAS—GUILTY. Aged 27. } Confined Two Months.

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6. WILLIAM PEARCE was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of mber, 2 cushions, value 1*l.*; and 1 rug, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of h Wayland.

AMUEL WAYLAND. I am assistant to my mother, Sarah Wayland, who widow, and is a post-horse-keeper at Richmond. On the 27th of mber, about seven o'clock, I saw two cushions, and the rug safe in the nder the gateway on my mother's premises at Cumberland-yard, mond. I had been to take a party to a dinner, and left the gig and property quite safe—my sister called me about nine o'clock, and I d the carriage door open—the cushions and rug were gone—these are rticles—(*looking at them*)—I am quite sure they are my mother's.

HN PATTERSON (*police-constable V* 68.) I was on duty on the even- of the 27th of December, at Putney. About ten minutes before ve o'clock, I was coming past the Eight Bells, and saw the prisoner ing these articles for sale—I asked where he brought them from— ould not tell me—I asked where he was taking them—he would not me—I said, I must lock him up—he would not tell the Inspector his e, nor any thing else.

risoner. I was very much in liquor—I did not give you a positive er, but the next morning, I told you they were to go to Cumberland- . *Witness.* He had been drinking, but was not drunk—he said that a man in Richmond gave him them to take to some place he could not out—I went to Richmond, and found the prosecutor.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.

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7. MARY ORGAR was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, ket, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Fanny Stewart.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM CARPENTER. I am shopman to James Butcher, a pawnbroker, at Wandsworth—about half-past five o'clock on the afternoon of the 19th of December, the prisoner came to our shop, and brought this boy's jacket—she asked 2*s.* 3*d.* for it—I took it in for 1*s.*, in the name of Ann Smith.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did you know the woman before? *A.* No—I remember her coming to the shop in the evening of the day before she was taken—no one was with her—when I first saw her I did not think that she was the woman—Mr. Stewart asked me whether she was the woman or not—I told him I did not think that was the person at first—I was not asked a second time, not to my recollection—I cannot say whether I was asked a second time whether she was the woman or not—I cannot say whether I said a second time that she was not the woman—I cannot say whether I did not twice say she was not the woman—I have no recollection of it—that was a fortnight ago—it was before we went into the office at Wandsworth, that I first said she was not the woman—she did not accompany any body to the shop in which I was asked whether she was the woman or not—Mr. Stewart did not take me aside, he took me home to Mr. Butcher, my master, for the jacket—the woman did not go along with us—I do not recollect talking to Mr. Stewart at all, that I swear—I did not say a word to Mr. Stewart about it—Mr. Stewart asked me, in the woman's presence, if she was the woman—I met her just before I went into the office—she and Mr. Stewart were together—Mr. Stewart in her presence asked me if I thought that was the woman, and I told him I did not think it was—he did not ask the question a second time to my recollection—I forget whether he did or not—I forget whether or not I twice denied she was the woman.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* I understand you had some doubt about the woman at first? *A.* I had when I first met her—I have not positively said that she was not the woman—I have no interest whatever in speaking one way or the other—I am now certain that she is the woman—Mr. Stewart is the prosecutrix's son, and is a broker at Putney.

JAMES JENKINS CLOTHIER. I am shopman to Mrs. Fanny Stewart, a pawnbroker at Putney—on the afternoon of the 19th of December, at near five o'clock, the prisoner came to our shop to pledge a shirt, but I did not take it in—not two minutes after she was gone out of the shop, I missed the corduroy jacket now produced—nobody had been in the shop after she was there—there were several present at the time she was.

Cross-examined. *Q.* There were two women, I believe, named West and Griffiths? *A.* There were two women—I have known them I think about two months—as long as I have known the prisoner—I do not know their character at all—there were perhaps three other persons in the shop at the time—I am not sure whether there were five, seven, or three there.

WILLIAM PURTSALL. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you see that young man Carpenter? *A.* I did, in the presence of the prisoner and Mr. Stewart—I did not hear Mr. Stewart ask Carpenter whether the prisoner was the woman that pawned the jacket—I did not hear him asked any questions—I did not ask the prisoner whether she had any objection to go to Mr. Butcher's shop—she was given into my custody by Clothier, and I took her to the station-house—I did not take her to Mr. Butcher's shop—I afterwards went to the pri-

r's house and searched—her person was also searched by a woman at station-house—no duplicate was found—she had no opportunity to go e after she was taken.

NOT GUILTY.

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W. Tyler, Printer, 5, Bolt-court, Fleet-street, London.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

WILSON, MAYOR. FOURTH SESSION.

A star (*) denotes that a prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that a prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX CASES.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, February 4th,* 1839.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

528. ROBERT BRINE was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, February 5th,* 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

529. CHARLES WHICHER was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. PRENDERGAST *conducted the Prosecution.*

GEORGE DRAKE. I am clerk at a sugar refinery at Ratcliff. I employed Mr. Rutherford as my medical man—I owed him a bill of 5*l.* 14*s.*, which I paid on the 21st of February, 1838, to the prisoner, in Mr. Rutherford's shop—he wrote "Settled" on the bill.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Have you any recollection of the transaction of paying him, except from the memorandum on the bill? *A.* Yes, I remember going into the shop, and paying him, and his writing the memorandum.

HUGH FRANCIS. I live in Ratcliff-highway. I was a patient of Mr. Rutherford's, and owed him a bill of two guineas, in March, 1838—I paid two pounds to the prisoner in Mr. Rutherford's shop, on the 2nd of March, 1838, on Mr. Rutherford's account—the two shillings were not asked for—the prisoner wrote this receipt on the bill in my presence—"Settled, Chas. Whicher."

SAMUEL RUTHERFORD. I am a surgeon and apothecary in Ratcliff-highway. The prisoner was in my employment from June, 1836—he occasionally received money on my account—in 1838, I asked him occasionally if certain persons had paid, and he said No, but they would pay at Christmas—on the 15th of November, 1838, I made some discovery, and went over, with him, a list of patients who owed me money—I asked him whether he had received Mr. Drake's account—he said No, he had not—I asked him the same about Mr. Francis—he said No, he had not—he was in my service at that time, but left that afternoon—he never acknowledged having received these two sums—on the contrary, he said he had not received them.

Cross-examined. Q. Who was with you when you questioned him? *A.* Mr. Holmes, a neighbour and friend of mine—I never offered not to

prosecute the prisoner if I got the money—not in those direct terms, but in a letter which I wrote to his sister I made an offer—he acknowledged having received 20*l.*, and said that was the utmost he had received—on the 15th of November, being pressed to send for an officer, the prisoner begged me not, and produced a bond, but I never had it in my possession—Mr. Holmes had it—I insisted on the prisoner giving up the bond, or I would send for an officer, and he gave it up—I believe it was a Portuguese bond to the amount of 40*l.*—Mr. Holmes went into the City to see if it was genuine.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did the sum of 20*l.* he said he had received, include these two sums in question? *A.* No, I had not discovered them at that time—he denied having received more than the 20*l.*—I then agreed, that if I received the 20*l.*, I would not prosecute him—I gave the bond to my attorney on the 1st of January, and it has been returned to its right owner, who is a young lady.

LAWSON HOLMES. I am a grocer, and live in Ratcliff-highway. On the 15th of November, I was present when Mr. Rutherford spoke to the prisoner about these two sums—the prisoner said he had not received them.

Cross-examined. *Q.* We understand from Mr. Rutherford, that the prisoner at that time admitted the receipt of 20*l.*? *A.* He did—he said it was all he had received—he never admitted the receipt of 40*l.*—Mr. Rutherford did not agree to take the bond, if it was found to be genuine—I went into the City to see what it was worth—it was worth 40*l.* at that time in the market—I believe it was a Portuguese bond for 100*l.*—Mr. Rutherford did not require him to give it up to cover that demand, or any other that might be behind in his account—I proposed that he should leave the bond for the 20*l.*—we knew of nothing else at that time—he said he should be able to pay the 20*l.*, and said that he had a wife and three children—Mr. Rutherford said to me, "Very well, hold this till he pays the 20*l.*"—he found out afterwards, that he had got nearly 100*l.* from him, and then he said, "I must prosecute, for this man's deception."

RICHARD CROUCHER. I am a policeman. In consequence of information I apprehended the prisoner on the 31st of December, about seven o'clock in the evening, at Stepney—I said, "Mr. Whicher, you must consider yourself my prisoner on account of your master, Mr. Rutherford; you have been receiving money on his account, and I must take you to the office"—he said, "I know I have received money on his account, but I did not intend to defraud him"—in going along I said, "What money do you suppose you have received on Mr. Rutherford's account?"—he said, "Not more than 100*l.* or 120*l.*," but he had got a list of the whole, and he intended to pay him—he said at first he should not go with me unless I showed him some authority—I told him I was an officer, that I apprehended him for embezzling Mr. Rutherford's money, and showed him my staff—he said, "I don't care for that authority, I shall not go with you"—he resisted a bit, but I mastered him, and got him down to the office.

GUILTY. Aged 55.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Confined Twelve Months.

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530. CHARLES STEVENSON was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, 1 table, value 2*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of John Bolton, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

531. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, 12 shirts, value 19*s.*, the goods of William Stephen Dew and another.

HENRY THOMPSON. I am in the employ of William Stephen Dew and John Barnard, hosiers and shirt makers, in Cheapside. On the night of the 25th of January I was at the back of the shop looking towards the door —I saw the prisoner come to the shop, snatch a dozen shirts off the side-counter, and run away with them—I followed and overtook him at the corner of Old Change with them in his possession.

JAMES TRIM (*City policeman No.* 458.) I have the things which I received from Thompson.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 25.—Confined Nine Months.

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532. ROBERT TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 sovereign, the monies of Sarah Jennings.

SARAH JENNINGS. I am a servant, and live at Highgate, in the service of Captain Ingram. I kept two sovereigns in a box on the dresser in my master's kitchen—I missed one from it—the prisoner was employed in the house, and had access to the kitchen every day—I informed the constable of my loss on the Monday.

DANIEL MAY. I am a watchman at Highgate. In consequence of information from Jennings I took the prisoner into custody—when we got to the station-house he said he had something to tell me, he wished he had told me before—I said I did not wish to hear any thing unless he chose—he said, "I did take the sovereign out of Sarah Jennings' purse, and I and some of my associates had some beef-steaks and beer at the Bell public-house—I then went to Smithfield and bought a donkey for 10*s.*, which was part of the money I stole from her"—I found a donkey in the Earl of Mansfield's wood.

JAMES HALL SIMS. I was present when the prisoner was in May's custody, and heard him make the statement he has given.

(Captain Ingram, of Highgate, the prisoner's master, gave him a good character, and engaged to send him to sea.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Judgment respited.

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533. JOHN BULLOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 2 hare skins, value 8*d.*; the goods of John Hughes.

JOHN HUGHES. I live at Old Brentford, and buy and sell clothes and bottles. The prisoner's wife lodged in the same house as me, and he used to come there—I lost some hare skins from a shed—(*looking at two*)—I know one of these, having carried it in my hand for nearly a week, to let people know I bought them—I am certain of it.

HENRY PEARCE. I am a dealer in marine stores, and live at Old Brentford, about a quarter of a mile from Hughes. Last Wednesday evening the prisoner came to my shop, and offered these two hare skins —I bought them of him.

Prisoner. I picked them up between Kew and Brentford, both together, and sold them.

JOHN HUGHES *re-examined.* I had not been between Kew and Brentford, and I did not take these out with me that day at all.

CHARLES MILES (*police-constable T* 72.) I apprehended the prisoner

at Kew—he denied ever having had the skins in his possession, or selling any.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined One Month.

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534. ANN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 9 hare skins, value 8*s*.; and 4 rabbit skins, value 4*d*., the goods of John Hughes.

JOHN HUGHES. I live at Brentford. Between Wednesday night and Thursday morning, the 30th of January, I lost nine hare skins and four rabbit skins—(*looking at some*)—I can identify this one hare skin—it is one I had taken out with me, and the rest I collected during the day—I had them in a bundle—the prisoner lodged in the same house as me.

SAMUEL BARBER. I am a hatter, and live at Isleworth. On Wednesday, the 30th of January, the prisoner came to me with a bundle of hare skins—being a stranger, I asked her what she wanted for them—she said, 5*s*.—I said they were not worth more than 4*s*. 4*d*.—I gave her 3*s*. 4*d*. for them—I asked her if she dealt in hare skins—she said "Yes," and she had collected them in the neighbourhood of Kingston—the policeman came next morning, and by his description of them I immediately produced them from under the counter.

JOHN CRAWLEY LITTLE. I am a police-sergeant. I went to Mr. Barber's in consequence of information—he produced the bundle of skins, and gave me a description of the woman—and I knew, from his description, that she was living in the same house as Hughes.

Prisoner's Defence. I did not take them from that place.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six weeks.

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535. JOHN LAMING was indicted for embezzlement.

PETER ROCHETT. I am a cooper, and live in George-court, Dock Head. The prisoner was in my employ about a week—I never authorized him to receive money for me—I told him not to receive any—he had no business to do so—two customers, named Prosser and Jarvis, owed me money—I hired the prisoner to take things to them, but never allowed him to receive the money—I told him I should go myself for that.

GEORGE PROSSER. The prisoner brought two dozen barrels to me, on the 13th of December, and said he was to have the money for them—I should not have paid him, but he asked for it, and said Mr. Rochett wanted the money.

NOT GUILTY.

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536. GEORGE COLBERT was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of December, 1 ass, price 30*s*.; the property of Fanny Alday.

WILLIAM ALDAY. I am the son of Fanny Alday. On Sunday evening, the 30th of December, about five o'clock, I turned out an ass belonging to her on the common at Ruislip, and tied its legs with a cord—I went to look for it next morning, and it was missing—I traced the marks of two donkeys beyond Amersham—there were marks of a man's feet also—we could not trace it further—it is ten miles from Ruislip—I afterwards went to Chinner, in Oxfordshire, to John Whitney, and there found my donkey—it is at home now.

JOHN WHITNEY. I live in Chinner, in Oxfordshire. On the 2nd of January, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, I saw the prisoner there with three donkeys—I *swapped* one of mine with him for the one which Alday claimed.

JOHN ATKINS. I live at Harefield, and am a constable. I went with Alday to Chinner—he claimed the ass.

JOHN LARKIN. I am a constable of Ickenham. I apprehended the prisoner at Charley Wood, Hertfordshire, four or five miles from Ruislip—he was camping at Ruislip at the time the donkeys were lost.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought the donkeys honestly.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, February* 5, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

537. GEORGE BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 2 books, value 9*s*., the goods of Henry Peyton; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 43.—Transported for Seven Years.

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538. HENRY TUCKWELL was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1 cake, value 2*s*., the property of William Nash; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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539. WILLIAM BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, the carcase of a sheep, value 2*l*., the property of James Jolly. 2nd COUNT, stating it to be 80lbs. weight of mutton; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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540. JOHN BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 1 sheet, value 2*s*. 6*d*., the goods of Francis Taylor; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 67.—Confined Six Months.

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541. WILLIAM CLARK was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 cask, value 1*s*., and 60lbs. of mustard, value 3*l*., the goods of Charles Lyall. 2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of David Nash.

DAVID NASH. I am a carman to Mr. Charles Lyall, he keeps mustard and flour mills at Lambeth. On the 12th of January I was driving his cart with this cask and 60lbs. of mustard in it—I got to Mr. Adams's at Rotherhithe between six and seven o'clock at night, and when I went into his shop to deliver some mustard I missed this cask—I must have lost it in Pudding-lane, where I had stopped to deliver two sacks of ground ginger, as that was the only place I had called at—I was away about five minutes—the cask could not have fallen out, as it was a tilted cart—I gave information at the station-house—I came back to Pudding-lane and found the cask of mustard in the prisoner's wagon—when I was in Pudding-lane first I saw the prisoner there, and he asked which way I was going—I said I was going to back out, and he said he was going to draw down to load at one of the warehouses—I then went on to Rotherhithe, and when I came back I found his wagon drawn lower down to the place where he said he was going to load—there were two more persons standing talking with him when I got back, but he was the person who had the care of the wagon—I found this cask of mustard in his wagon covered over with a sack, and some loose straw put on it.

Prisoner. I had left the wagon for an hour to get my dinner, and when I came back this man came and asked if I had seen a cask—I said, "No"—I do not know how it came in the wagon.

CHARLES CLARK. I was a policeman at this time—Nash came to me—I went with him, and saw this cask concealed in the wagon under a sack and some straw—the prisoner was sitting on a step opposite—he said he belonged to the wagon. NOT GUILTY.

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542. JAMES PORTER was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Willis, from his person.

GEORGE WILLIS. On the 18th of January, a little before one o'clock, I was passing through Crosby-square, Bishopsgate—I felt a *tug* at my great-coat pocket—I turned and saw the prisoner putting my handkerchief under his coat—I made a snatch at him, but as it was frosty I fell—he ran off and dropped the handkerchief, which some person took up—there was a hue and cry—the prisoner was brought back, and he begged forgiveness—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it*).

THOMAS NAPOLEON RENNOLDSON (*police-constable C* 77.) I took the prisoner, and found another handkerchief in his possession—he said he had had it four years, and it had no mark on it—but I found the mark H L on it.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw the handkerchief on the ground—a gentleman seized me, and I was taken back to the prosecutor, who said I had picked his pocket—he was asked at the Mansion-house whether he saw the handkerchief in my hand—he turned to another gentleman, and said to him, "Did you see it in his hand?"—he said, "No," and then this gentleman said he did.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Ten Years.

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543. ELIZABETH HARDEN was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of January, 1 pair of spectacles, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 4 sovereigns, 2 sixpences, and 2*d.* in copper monies; the goods and monies of Alexander Whitelaw.

ALEXANDER WHITELAW. I am an engineer, and live in Lower Grove-street, St. George's-in-the-East—I am a Scotchman. On the evening of the 31st of January I fell in with the prisoner in Pentonville—I wanted a *cab*, and the prisoner came up and asked me if I would allow her to go in the *cab*—we both got into the *cab*—I was not sober, but knew pretty well what I was about—I thought I had about six or seven sovereigns—I am sure I had four at least and some silver and copper—it was all in one of my breeches pockets, and I had a pair of spectacles in the same pocket—I told the *cab*man to drive to Whitechapel church—before I got out of the *cab* I missed my money, and said to the prisoner, "You had better give me my money"—she said she had not taken it—I called an officer, and gave charge of her—she still denied it—she was taken to the station-house and searched, and there I saw my spectacles—I had not missed them before—there were four sovereigns and some odd money found on her—these are my spectacles—every thing I had in that pocket was taken—I feel confident there was more money than what was found on her in my pocket.

Prisoner. He came into the public-house where I was, and offered me and the *cab*man a glass of rum—he then forced me into the *cab*, and

wanted to take liberties with me in the *cab*. *Witness.* There is no truth in that at all.

WILLIAM SWAN. I am a *cab*man. The prosecutor took my *cab*—the prisoner got in voluntarily, she did not resist—I drove them, and they stopped at a public-house—he called for a pot of half and half—when that was drank the prisoner wanted another—the prosecutor was going to pay for it, and missed his money—he said, "Call an officer," and I drove on to the station-house.

Prisoner. Did you not find me in a public-house? *Witness.* The prosecutor and you were both in a public-house when you were taken up—you went into the *cab* freely.

THOMAS OLDHAM (*City police-constable No.* 371.) I was called on in Aldgate High-street, and the prosecutor gave the prisoner into custody for robbing him of seven sovereigns and upwards—he had sense enough to know what he was about—the prisoner said she had not got any money about her at all; and she said at the station-house that she had not a farthing about her—I found two sixpences, one penny, and two farthings in her pocket, and these spectacles were in her bosom—my brother-officer found four sovereigns inside her stockings in my presence.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not say I found them in the *cab* when he was pulling me about? *A.* You said you found the spectacles in your lap.

RICHARD HALLET (*City police-constable No.* 367.) I found the four sovereigns in her stockings.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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544. JAMES HAWKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 3 beakers, value 14*s.*; and 1 pair of slippers, value 2*s.*; the goods of Aaron Josephs and another, his masters.

AARON JOSEPHS. I am a merchant, and live in George-street, Minories. The prisoner was in my service about ten months as a packer—these china beakers and French slippers are mine—I came into the counting-house on the evening of the 23rd of January, and heard some noise up stairs—I did not go up—the officer was sent for.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have you any partner? *A.* Yes, my brother.

RICHARD CROUCH. I am a packer in the prosecutor's service—the prisoner was the same. About seven o'clock, on the evening of Jan. 23, I went to the place where our great coats were hanging to get some cord, and as I was taking some out of the box, I knocked my hand against something hard in the prisoner's great coat pocket—I felt, and found one of these beakers—Nash, my fellow-servant, came up—I told him of it—we called the prisoner up, and told him he had got something—he said he had—we advised him to put them back—he said he would, but he did not—he put on his coat, to come away at half-past eight o'clock—I and Nash followed him down to the door, and said, "Have you put them away?"—he said yes he had—Nash felt in his pocket, and said he had not—the prisoner then ran up stairs, and the policeman was sent for, and these beakers and slippers were taken out of his pocket in my presence.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He knew that both you and Nash knew they were in his pocket at seven o'clock? *A.* Yes—we considered he meant to steal them, but we were so *upset* that we did not know what to do—it was our determination, if he had put them away, to explain the thing to the

masters in the evening—they were down below at the time—we told them of it that night at the door.

JOHN GEORGE NASH. I am a packer in the prosecutor's employ. From information I received from Nash, I went to the prisoner's coat, which was hanging up behind the door, and felt two of these beakers in the pocket—I called the prisoner up, and accused him of having something in his possession that did not belong to him—he said he had, and asked me, in Crouch's presence, whether any person knew of it besides ourselves—we said no, and advised him to put them back—he promised he would—it was then about seven o'clock—at half-past eight o'clock I followed him down stairs—I asked whether he had replaced the articles he had in his pocket—he said he had—not feeling satisfied, I put my hand against his pocket, and still felt something—I tapped at the counting-house window, and Mr. Josephs followed us up stairs, sent for an officer, and I saw the prisoner take these beakers and these slippers out of his pocket.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you tell the Magistrate that Crouch was with you when you called the prisoner up stairs? Yes—I did not tell him that the prisoner asked if any body knew of it but me and Crouch, to the best of my recollection—it might have slipt my memory.

GEORGE ISAACS. I was in the police. I was sent for, and took the prisoner and the things.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Recommended to mercy. Confined Six Months.

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545. JAMES HAWKINS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 purse, value 6*d*., 7 sovereigns and 1 half-sovereign, the goods and monies of Maurice Solomon.

MAURICE SOLOMON. I live in Magdalene-row, and am agent to Messrs. Josephs'.—On Sunday, the 13th of January, I missed this money and the purse, at the warehouse in George-street, Minories—I had it when I left home—I am not aware that I lost it out of my pocket—my idea is that I put it into my pocket, or supposed that I had, and slipt it aside, and lost it, on going to the warehouse—the money has not been found—the prisoner was searched on the other charge.

GEORGE NASH. I saw the purse taken from the prisoner at the station-house.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Was the prisoner asked about it? *A*. Yes; Mr. Solomon asked him whether that was his purse?—he said it was not Mr. Solomon's.

MAURICE SOLOMON *re-examined.* This is my purse—the prisoner said it was not mine—there is no mark on it, but to the best of my belief it is mine—it corresponds with mine in every respect, but I should prefer not swearing to it positively—I may have dropt it in the street—I live about five minutes' walk from the counting-house—I have no idea that any one took it out of my pocket—I have no doubt I dropt it. NOT GUILTY.

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546. ELIZABETH CROCKETT was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 3 shirt-studs, value 20*s*.; 1 card-case, value 1*s*.; 1 comb, value 2*s*.; 1 spoon, value 1*s*.; the sleeve of a gown, value 1*s*.; and 1 frock, value 6*d*.; the goods of George Cole, her master; and 1 box, value 6*d*.; 1 other box, value 3*d*.; and 1 pair of gloves, value 9*d*.; the goods of Ann Kingston.

MR. CURWOOD *conducted the Prosecution.*

PHŒBE COLE. I am the wife of George Cole, and live at Hillingdon. The prisoner was our servant—about two months ago I missed some things, and on the 21st of January she searched her box in my presence—in taking her own things out, she took out a tortoise-shell comb, a little frock, and several articles belonging to me—they were in a green bag, which she put under her arm—I found some shirt-studs of my husband's in her pocket—she said she picked them up on the stairs—these are the things—I know them to be mine—(*looking at them.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* I suppose you had a character with her? *A.* No—I took her from the recommendation of a friend—it was very much against my will to prosecute her.

GEORGE COLE. These are my studs—I do not know where I lost them from.

Cross-examined. Q. You were inclined to think humanely of her? *A.* Yes—if I was living in a private house I would take her back, but keeping a public-house I cannot do it.

GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Two Months.

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547. JOHN BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 2 gowns, value 17*s.*, and 2 aprons, value 1*s.*; the goods of Mary Ann Sutton; and 1 gown, value 5*s.*, the goods of Corbet Cook.

MARY ANN SUTTON. I live in Hanover-place, Old Kent-road, in the service of Mr. Corbet Cook—I hung these things out to dry, on the 22nd of January, in the middle of the day—the yard is inclosed by a wall and paling—I missed them about six o'clock in the evening—the policeman afterwards gave me information—these are the things—(*looking at them*)—

JAMES HARRIS. (*police-constable C* 73.) About twenty minutes past seven o'clock in the evening, I met the prisoner in Gracechurch-street, with a bundle—I stopped him, and found these things on him—he was remanded, and next day I found the owner.

Prisoner's Defence. I found the things tied up in a handkerchief.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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548. JAMES KING was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 70lbs. weight of beef, value 2*l.*; the goods of Jesse Garnham.

WILLIAM THOMAS WHITE. On the 2nd of February I was in Leadenhall market, between seven and eight o'clock, and observed the prisoner take the beef off the board of Mr. Garnham's shop, put it on his shoulder, and go away with it—I gave information, and went in pursuit of the prisoner—he had got about two or three hundred yards—he had got the beef, and I took him.

JOHN FRANKS. I live with Jesse Garnham, a butcher in Leadenhall market—White gave me information, and I went with him in pursuit of the prisoner—I found him with the beef—there is seventy pounds—it is my master's—I had cut it from the hind quarter, and put it on the board myself—I do not know the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. A man asked me to carry it for him out of the market, which I did, and these men came and took it.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

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549. THOMAS WATSON *alias Thomas James Magee*, was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 watch, value 10*s.*; 2 printed books,

value 12*s.*; 2 tooth-picks, value 2*s.*; 1 brooch, value 4*s.*; 1 scent-bottle, value 1*s.*: 1 ink-stand, value 1*s.*; 1 candlestick, value 1*s.*; 1 box, value 1*s.*; 1 piece of foreign silver coin, called a rupee, value 2*s.*; 1 sixpence, 7 fourpences, 1 threepence, 1 twopence, and 3 halfpence; the goods and monies of Clara Saunders Lewis.

CLARA SAUNDERS LEWIS. I am single, and live at the Bell Tavern, Fleet-street. I lost this property on the 10th of January, from a box in my bed-room—the prisoner slept in the house that night, and one night before—my box was locked—I lost the box as well—the prisoner must have taken it about half an hour after he went up stairs to bed—the housemaid discovered that he was missing from his room, and the waiter found the property under his bed—his bed-room was on the second floor, and mine was on the third—the property is here—it is all mine—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. *Q.* When did you see your box safe? *A.* About three o'clock, and it was missing about a quarter after ten o'clock—Mrs. Baker first found it—most of the doors in the house were unlocked—there is a billiard-room in the house—there were not more than two persons playing—they could not have gone to my room without being seen by Mr. Baker or the marker—they did not leave the room—the box was found in the room next to yours—the cook was in the next room—you might not have been heard if you had gone up stairs and broken open the box—you were not seen to go into the room—the housemaid saw your door open and missed you from the room.

ROBERT BAKER. I am proprietor of the Bell-tavern, Fleet-street. The prisoner came in about nine o'clock on Thursday, the 10th of January, and called for a pint of stout—he had slept there on the Tuesday night—he asked if he could be accommodated with the same bed he had on the Tuesday night—I said, "Yes"—he sat some time and then went to bed—I was in the billiard-room—I saw him go up stairs at half-past nine or perhaps a quarter to ten o'clock—about half-an-hour after, Mrs. Baker came to me and said he was not in his room—I said, "You had better go and see where he is"—she and the waiter went up stairs—I followed in about a minute, and when they got up the prisoner was gone into his own room again—they searched, and saw on the same floor that the drawers had been opened, but nothing taken out—we then went on the attic-floor, and this box was missing—I and the waiter then went into the prisoner's room—he was in bed—we found nothing there, but as we were coming out a scent bottle fell off the bed—I sent for an officer, and found some of the prosecutrix's things in the bed, and some under the bed, and a pair of scissors, with which I suppose he broke the box open.

BENJAMIN GARRENS. I am waiter at the Bell-tavern. I went into the room where the prisoner slept, and found the property—the prisoner was in bed and pretended to be asleep—I knocked at the door first several times.

THOMAS HANDS (*City police-constable No.* 225.) I took the prisoner, and have produced the box and property.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing of the robbery—I slept on the Tuesday at Mr. Baker's, and went again on the Thursday and got the same bed again—I sat and drank a pint of porter, and then went to bed—I had been there about half or three-quarters of an hour, when the waiter came and knocked at the door—he said he had forgotten something in the room—he looked about, and found the smelling-bottle—he then went down

, the landlord and the officer came in and said a box was stolen—searched the room, and found the things under the carpet, and the in another room, but I had known nothing of it at all, and had not it till I was at the police-office—I had been seeking for a situation in nen drapery business—I am quite a stranger in London—I was not to leave the bed-room after I entered it.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, February 6th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

0. JOHANNA JEFFERY was indicted for feloniously breaking ntering the dwelling-house of John Killick, on the 11th of January, . Luke's, Chelsea, and stealing therein, 1 watch, value 7*l.*, his pro- ; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

1. CHARLES SANDYS PACKER was indicted for feloniously ıg and uttering a bill of exchange for £800, at St. Marylebone, with t to defraud George Stone and others.—Other Counts, stating ıtention to be to defraud Henry Fowler Broadwood and others; to ı he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Life.

r. Henry Fowler Broadwood, pianoforte-maker; James Martin, ho- ınd oufitter, Oxford-street; Erskine Perry, Esq., barrister at law; Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, M. P., deposed to the prisoner's good cha- ·.)

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2. THOMAS JAMES HUGHES was indicted for burglariously ing and entering the dwelling-house of John Baker, at St. Luke's, ; the hour of twelve in the night of the 7th of November, with intent al, and stealing therein, 1 cash-box, value 5*s.*; 3 keys, value 3*s.*; -ring, value 6*d.*; 3 memorandum-books, value 3*s.*; 9 sovereigns; illings; 1 £10 Bank-note; 1 promissory note for 20*l.* 8*s.*; 2 orders .; and 2 bills of exchange for 544*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.*; his property.

njamin Vickery. I am foreman to Mr. John Baker, an iron- er, in Finsbury-place—It is his dwelling-house—there is a door the dwelling-house to the warehouse—it is all under one roof. On vening of the 7th of November I fastened the premises up myself ght o'clock—I fastened both the warehouse doors—I left every door ı and bolted—there are two outer warehouse doors, and the inner were also locked and bolted—I left them safe about a quarter-past o'clock—I left the warehouse last.

in Baker. I am an ironmonger, and live in Finsbury-place, in the ı of St. Luke. My dwelling-house opens into the street at the side which I fastened myself about half-past ten o'clock at night, the last —there is one warehouse in front, opening into the street, and two ouses behind—Vickery fastened the warehouses—the dwelling- was fast when I went to bed, both front and back—I was called up, half-past one clock in the night, by two policemen—I went into the ing-house, which joins the passage leading from the dwelling-house,

and found the door leading into the first warehouse from the counting-house open, a pane of glass was taken out, and the key, which had been left inside the lock, turned—they could put a hand through the glass to open that door, and it was open—I found my desk, which I had locked, broken open, and the cash-box, containing cash and bills to the amount of about 600*l.*, taken—the cash-box was a black japanned one with yellow stripes—I had fastened that counting-house-door myself that night about halfpast ten o'clock—it appeared that somebody had been concealed on the premises—it must have been so, as the warehouse door was open, and the large gate leading into the street—there were no marks of violence on it, and the warehouse door, which was fastened with two bolts and a lock, was also open, without any appearance of violence—it must have been opened from the inside—in consequence of suspicion I directly went to the residence of Bignold, who has been convicted, and had been my errand-boy for three weeks and three days—I got there about two o'clock—his mother looked out of the window, and said he had not been at home all night, and she did not know where he was—we afterwards found him—I made inquiry of him, but never could find the prisoner until within the last few days—the other prisoners were tried in November—we have not brought the cash-box here to-day—it was produced at the last trial.

SUSAN GINGELL. I live at No. 15, Ann-street, Chapman-street, Cannon-street-road—the prisoner lived in a place for about a month with me and Hallan, who has been tried, at No. 24, Dock-street, Commercial-road—he had been with us about a month on the 7th of November—he was intimate with Hallan—about five o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday, the 7th of November, Hallan and Hughes told me to get the tea ready, as they were in a hurry to go out—they wanted to go out at five o'clock—I could not get it ready quick enough, and they cut some bread and butter, and took with them—Hughes took a box of lucifers, and put into his pocket—I took them out of his pocket again, and put them on the mantel-piece—but after he was gone I missed them and a piece of candle also—Hughes came home with Bignold, about half-past one o'clock—I was at work then, as I was sitting up for Hallan—I asked them why they were in such a hurry—Hughes said it was nothing to me, and he called Bignold into the back-yard—they went into the back-yard together, returned in a very few minutes, stood at the door, and Hughes asked where Hallan was—I told him I did not know—he said he would go and find him—they went out, and in about a quarter of an hour Hallan, Bignold, and Hughes returned together—they sent me to fetch a pint of beer—Bignold went with me—when I came back I saw Hallan and Hughes kneeling down by the mattrass, and saw gold and silver, and a tin box—they appeared sharing the money—I cannot say what quantity I saw—I saw some papers—also a book with a red cover burning on the fire, with the papers—the box had yellow stripes round it, I cannot say whether it was japanned—I asked how the box came there—Hallan said it was nothing to do with me—Hughes was present—Bignold went and knelt down by the side of the money, and after they got up, Bignold gave me 1*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*, to mind for him till Friday night—Hughes had some of the money—they stopped there till about half-past five o'clock—Hughes and Bignold then went out together—Hughes returned about a quarter past seven o'clock—I did not see the box after they were gone—after breakfast Hughes showed me a £10 note—I do not know whether it was a Bank of England note, I cannot read—I asked him what it was, and he said, "If you must know, it is a £10

note"—he went out, and came back with some gold and silver, and Hallan and he shared it between them—I do not know how they shared it—he said he had changed it at Horsley's, which is the Golden Lion—it used to be called Horsley's—on the Friday following, about eleven o'clock, Hughes said he would go into the country, and he and Hallan went out together to go into the country, as they said—I met Hallan at eight o'clock next morning, and he said Hughes was at his mother's, and had been there all night with him, but he was going into the country—I saw nothing more of Hughes after that—the last time he lodged at my house was Thursday night—he went away on the Friday night—I am not married—Hallan, I and Hughes slept in the same room—I was the only woman—I am now living with my mother and father—Hallan got this lodging for me—he is eighteen years old, I believe—I am seventeen next April, and I believe Hughes is seventeen—there was only one bed in the room—Hughes used to sleep on a chair—they knew I could see them while they were counting the things out—Bignold did not lodge in the room—my parents did not know of my lodging there—the landlord of the house lives in the Back-lane—I do not know his name—we had only been there a week—every room was let to separate lodgers—we had the sole control of that room—Hallan paid the rent—I passed as his wife—I am not in the habit of seeing other men—my father is a lighterman, and he supports me—I have lived with him ever since the last trial—I gave evidence against Hallan then.

William Mills. I am barman to Mrs. Lacey, of the Golden Lion. Hughes came there two or three mornings after the robbery, and asked me to give him change for a 10*l.* note—I asked him who it was for—he said, a Mr. Atkinson—I asked him where Mr. Atkinson lived—he said, "Just below your house"—I gave him for it, nine sovereigns, and 1*l.* in silver—to the best of my recollection he is the person—I cannot swear to him—it might have been another boy—he gave me the name of Atkinson—Mrs. Lacey wrote the name of Atkinson on the note—our house was formerly kept by Horsley—Mrs. Lacey has been there about eight or nine months.

James Brannan. I am a policeman. On Wednesday night last, about eight o'clock, I watched the prisoner into a doctor's shop in Clifton-street, Shoreditch—I told him what he was charged with, and cautioned him not to say any thing to criminate himself—he denied all knowledge of it—I took him to Mr. Baker's house—while we stood in the passage he said, "Oh dear me, what shall I do?"—I said, "I once more caution you on the impropriety of saying anything—if you wish to say any thing, it must be before a Magistrate"—he declined saying any thing more—he denied being in company with Bignold and Hallan.

Thomas Phillips. I am a clerk in the Bank of England. I produce a 10*l.* note which came into the Bank on the 20th of November, from Glynn's bank.

William Mills *re-examined*. This is the note we changed about three mornings after the robbery—I can swear it was a boy that brought it, and the prisoner very much answers the description of him—we did not take any other 10*l.* note that day—I did not put the name of Atkinson on any other note.

Mr. Baker *re-examined*. I lost a 10*l.* note—I have no mark on this note, but the note Spooner's clerk paid me, I put into the cash-box directly I received it—I took it on Wednesday at Spooner's bank.

William Wilson. I am clerk to Spooner and Co., bankers. Mr.

Baker presented an acceptance for 20*l.* at our house, on Wednesday the 7th of November, for which I paid him the 10*l.* note produced, and ten sovereigns.

JOHN COX. I am a policeman. I went to Dock-street, where Gingell lived, and apprehended Hallan, the Monday after the robbery—I did not find Hughes—on the 9th I had seen Hughes and Hallan pass me together, going into the City, but I did not know of the robbery until an hour afterwards—I knew them before—I had seen Hughes several times—he lived about five minutes' walk from Dock-street at one time—I could never find him afterwards—he has lived at two public-houses on my beat—I knew him living at one of those houses within five months of the robbery—I went to the Globe and Friend, and inquired for him, after the robbery—I heard of him over the water, and in several places, but could never find him, to lay hold of him.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing about it—I know Bignold and Hallan—they used to come to public-houses where I lived.

GUILTY of larceny in a dwelling-house. Aged 17.

Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

553. CHARLES ATTWOOD was indicted for feloniously forging and uttering, on the 3rd of January, an order for the payment of 20*l.*, with intent to defraud John Money. There were other COUNTS, varying the manner of stating the charge.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

ANN CLARK. I am in the service of Mr. Money, at the George Inn, at Uxbridge. On the 3rd of January, the prisoner came to my master's house and had refreshment, which came to 4*s.* 8*d.*—I waited on him with his bill, and he gave me this cheque—(*looking at it*)—he wished me to take his bill out of the cheque—I took it to my master, who returned it to me, saying he could not change it—I delivered it to the prisoner—he then said he wished my master to get it changed at the banker's for him—I took it and gave it to my master with that message.

JOHN MONEY. I keep the George, at Uxbridge. Clark brought me this cheque—I returned it to her—she afterwards brought it back to me requesting me to get it changed at the bank—it was dated 1838 when she brought it to me—I sent my son John with it to the bank of Howe and Smith, at Uxbridge—he returned with two £10 notes—in consequence of what he said, I went myself to the bank, returned the two £10 notes, and Mr. Smith gave me back the cheque—I found my name had been written on it—I returned to my house, went up stairs and saw the prisoner—I told him I could not get the cheque changed, that the bank refused to change it—he said it was very strange, what were banks for but to change cheques—I said they know neither me nor the party to whom it was payable, and I should decline having any thing to do with it—he said he had no change—I drew his attention to its being dated 1838—he said that must be evidently a mistake of the person who drew the cheque—he then took a pen and altered the 8 to 9—I returned him the cheque—I called in a constable, and desired him to take him into custody if he went away without paying his bill, and he was taken—I recollect having seen him before, three or four years ago, by the name of Attwood—he did not mention any name on this occasion.

Prisoner. *Q.* I think I made no representation as to who was the drawer of the cheque? *A.* No more than I have stated.

Prisoner. I felt surprised at the manner in which he treated me—he has cashed cheques for me before in a similar manner. *Witness.* He used my house from about 1832, to 1834 or 1835, as a commercial traveller—I believe he was one of the partners—the firm was Attwood and Beale—I have had letters from him in the name of Attwood and Beale, wholesale grocers, Little St. Thomas Apostle and Maiden-lane.

JOHN MONEY, JUN. I am the son of the last witness. I was sent by my father with a cheque to the banker's at Uxbridge, and brought him back two £10 notes and a message—I gave the notes to him—I did not go back with him.

JOHN NICHOLSON. I carry on business as a wharfinger, in Thames-street, London. I keep an account at Smith, Payne, and Smith—this cheque is not in my handwriting, nor was it written by my authority—I have no knowledge of it whatever.

THOMAS WALLIS. I am clerk to Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith. Mr. John Nicholson keeps an account at our house in the name of John Nicholson and Co.—we have no account in the name of John Nicholson—we had an account with the firm of Attwood and Beale, wholesale grocers, Little St. Thomas Apostle, from three to five years ago—I am not exactly acquainted with the person of the prisoner—we issue different coloured cheques for the different letters of initials of our customers—the red cheque goes from A to C—Attwood and Beale would have a red cheque like this—Mr. Nicholson's would be quite a different colour—I knew the firm of Attwood and Beale, but not their persons—I know Mr. Attwood's writing perfectly well—I should say the filling up of this cheque is in the same hand-writing as Attwood and Beale used to sign—the figures very much correspond—whether the prisoner is the person that used to fill up those cheques, I do not know—I believe this to be the same hand-writing as Attwood and Beale's cheques used to be written in—I should say the signature is intended to imitate Mr. Nicholson's hand-writing—it is similar to it, but whose hand-writing it is I cannot tell—(*looking at two other cheques*)—the filling up of these appears to be in the same hand-writing—I think both the partners Attwood and Beale drew cheques as far as I remember.

JOHN LARKIN. I am a constable, and live at Ickenham. On the 3rd of January I was sent for to the George at Uxbridge, and took the prisoner into custody—I searched him, and found on him these three cheques, this cheque-book, a quantity of keys, some letters, and a knife—I saw my brother constable find 3*s.* 6*d.* in his waistcoat pocket—I asked him who he was—he said he should not tell me, and if I was an officer I must do my duty—I told him I took him because I thought he had a cheque about him which was not a genuine one.

(The cheque in question being read was, "London, 2nd January, 1839. Smith, Payne, and Smith, Pay Messrs. Slyan, or bearer, £20. Signed, John Nicholson."—The two other cheques were, one dated 25th of December, for 60*l.*, payable to Slyan and Son, and the other, 31st of December, 1838, for 550*l.*, not signed.)

THOMAST WALLIS *re-examined.* We have customers named Thomas Slyan and Sons, tea brokers—I know them personally.

Prisoner. I consider I have been most strangely treated—applications

have been made to the Magistrate repeatedly on this matter, and the papers found on me will show it—I would wish the Jury to inspect them—they will show the object I have.

GUILTY of uttering.—Aged 39.—Transported for Life.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

554. ABRAHAM DAVIS was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Scaley, on the 30th of January, at St. Olave, Hart-street, and stealing therein 1 pelisse, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 1 gown, value 10*s.*; 1 cloak, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 shawl, value 10*s.*; the goods of Eleanor Hook: 1 cloak, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Scaley the younger: 1 watch, value 1*l.*; 3 brooches, value 2*l.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 1*s.*, the goods of Helen Bulmer: and 1 neck-chain, value 15*s.*, the goods of William Scaley.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

LYDIA FISHER. I am in the service of William Scaley, of No. 28, Colchester-street, Savage-gardens, in the parish of St. Olave, Hart-street. On the 30th of January, between one and two o'clock in the day, I saw the prisoner coming out of the back-attic of Mr. Scaley's house, with a blue bag in his hand—he went down stairs—I followed him—I did not observe him drop any thing—Mr. Kempley, master's clerk, stopped him as he got out of the outer-door, to go out—my fellow-servant and I sleep in the back-attic—none of my property was taken—it is the custom to keep the outer-door of the house shut, but how it was that day I cannot say—the inner-door, leading to the dwelling-house, is usually kept shut—I had not noticed it that morning.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. Q. There are many other persons in the house besides yourself? A. Yes: Mr. and Mrs. Scaley, three children, Miss Bulmer, and the cook—I asked the prisoner what he wanted—he said, "Mr. Davis's office," and that he had made a mistake—he began to walk down rather slowly—I said, "Wait a bit," and then he ran down—I can swear he is the person.

JAMES HUDSON KEMPLEY. I am clerk to Mr. Scaley. I stopped the prisoner about one o'clock, going out of the outer door—I came out of the counting-house, the door of which is on the outer side of the inner door, hearing an unusual noise, and stopped him—Fisher came down about three minutes after—the outer door was then shut, and the prisoner was trying to open it—the inner door was open, as he had come through it—I had seen both doors several times during the morning—they were both shut—a bag was brought down stairs, which is here.

Cross-examined. Q. Who brought the bag down? A. One of the servants—I cannot say which—I have no doubt at all the doors were shut, but I do not know positively—I noticed they were shut in the usual way when I passed them—the inner door has a small catch, which opens outside by a key—there is a catch inside—I had passed it several times in the course of the morning, and perhaps half an hour before.

CHARLES CHAMBERS. I am a policeman. I was sent for to Mr. Scaley's house, and found the prisoner in custody—I searched him, and found on him six skeleton keys, a screw-driver, a gold neck-chain, a watch, three brooches, two pairs of kid gloves, and a silk handkerchief—I produce the bag—it contains a green cloth cloak lined with silk, a brown silk gown,

silk pelisse, a black silk shawl, and a small blue cloth cloak—I prisoner in charge—he said he was guilty—I said nothing to in- to make that observation—I had examined the bag in his presence, e said he was guilty, and found the things in it—it was lying down the door when I went in.

-examined. Q. Did you find that neck chain on his person? in his trowsers pocket, with the other articles—I told him I must to the station-house, with he said he was guilty—he said so while ing his hands in the room—there were two or three persons in n—I believe Mr. Scaley and Miss Bulmer were there.

NOR HOOK. I am cook to Mr. Scaley. This green cloth cloak and this black silk pelisse, this brown silk dress, and this black wl—they were kept in my bed-room, the back attic, in a chest of —they are worth 5*l.*—this blue cloth cloak is Master Scaley's, nine years old—that was kept in another chest of drawers in the om—the watch belongs to Miss Bulmer.

-examined. Q. How long have you had the silk shawl? *A.* welve months—it is worth 1*l.*—I have not worn it ten times—I gave about 1*l.* for it—the silk gown is worth 10*s.*—I have had ee years—the black silk pelisse is worth 1*l.*—I bought that last new—it is my own make—I gave 22*s.* for the silk—the cloth worth 2*l.* 10*s.*—it is lined throughout with silk, and has a black ar—I have had it about five years—it cost me 4*l.*

N BULMER. This watch and brooches are mine, and these gloves alue of my things is about 3*l.* as near as I can judge—this gold ain belonged to Mrs. Scaley, but was in a drawer with my things in -room, which is opposite the servants' bed-room—I think it is out 10*s.*

-examined. Q. The watch has not been of any service for some s it? *A.* It is an old one, which has been put away some time— used it, but I value it as an old friend—one brooch I gave two for, and have not had it two months—I think I have undervalued gs.

is Levy, tailor, of Cutler-street, Houndsditch; Henry Solo- Monmouth-street; Daniel Bernal, baker, Houndsditch; Samuel , Taylor's-buildings, St. Martin's-lane; James Gunn, and Sidney ns, gave the prisoner a good character.)

'Y of stealing in a dwelling-house above 5*l.*, but not of breaking and entering. Aged 20.—Confined Two Years.

NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, February 6th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

WILLIAM WICKS was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of Ja- pair of shoes, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Crane; to which he

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

DANIEL THURLING was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of , 1 pair of shoes, value 10*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Peter Golding; to s pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

557. WILLIAM BLOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of January, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.* 9*d.*, the goods of John Glaze; and 2 pewter pots, value 2*s.*, the goods of James Gale; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

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558. EDWARD HARRISON was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of January, 13¾lbs. weight of cheese, value 10*s.* 3*d.*, the goods of Richard Baker; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

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559. JOHN M'KENZIE was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 250 crowns, 250 half-crowns, 300 shillings, 500 sixpences, and 150 fourpenny pieces, the monies of William Cook and others, his masters; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Transported for Seven Years.

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560. HENRY ROBERT WOOLNOUGH was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, 1 watch, value 3*l.*; 2 rings, value 1*l.*; 4 breast pins, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; 1 watch chain, value 2*s.*; 4 watch guards, value 4*l.* 8*s.*; 2 seals, value 7*s.*; 1 telescope, value 5*s.*; 2 snuff boxes, value 1*l.* 15*s.*; 1 watch key, value 10*s.*; 4 razors, value 2*s.*; 6 knives, value 8*s.*; 3 inches of gold chain, value 5*s.*; 3 inches of silver chain, value 2*s.*; 1 cigar tube, value 1*s.*; 2 studs, value 6*d.*; 1 brooch, value 5*s.*; 1 box of toys, value 6*d.*; 1 purse, value 1*s.*; 1 cameo, value 10*s.*; and sundry silver coins, value 9*s.*, the goods of Daniel Elgar Spink, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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561. HENRY JACKSON was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*l.*; and 2 coats, value 4*l.*, the goods of Henry Sibert, from the person of David Eldred Sharp.

[*The prisoner being called upon to plead stood mute, and the Court ordered a plea of Not Guilty to be recorded.*]

DAVID ELDRED SHARP. I live at Mr. Henry Sibert's, in Fleet-street. On the 7th of January, the prisoner came to his shop between six and seven o'clock in the evening—he was a stranger—he asked if we had a Taglioni coat—I showed him a pilot coat—he tried it on—it fitted him very well—I then rang the foreman down—the prisoner asked him for another coat—he tried on a blue frock coat, which also fitted him—he then asked for a pair of trowsers, which he tried on—they also fitted—he then asked the price of them all—the foreman told him, and he *bated* him down to six guineas—he then said he had not sufficient money, and asked the foreman to send the lad, meaning me, to No. 63, Brewer-street, Golden-square, and he would pay me when I got there—the foreman told me not to let him have the clothes till I had the money in the other hand—I went out with the prisoner and the clothes, till we got to Smith's-buildings, near to Brewer-street—we went into a court, and when we got to a door there, the prisoner said, "Give me the parcel and I will bring you the money"—he took the parcel from me, pushed the door open, bolted it on the other side, and left me outside before I could recover myself—that door leads into Brewer-street—I saw the prisoner again on the 18th of January in Chancery-lane, and gave him in charge to a policeman—the prisoner said,

"You must be mistaken," and he ran away on to the corner of the Old Bailey—he ran in the door of a gin shop at the corner, and out at the other door—he told the policeman who stopped him that he wished he had kicked his guts out—he appeared quite in his senses when he was at our shop, and asked for a card of the shop in case he wanted any more things—I am sure he is the person.

JOHN HUGHES. I am foreman to the prosecutor. The prisoner is the person who came to his shop—when I came down he had a blue frock coat, and then he asked me for a pair of drab trowsers—I said we had black stripes—he said that would do, and he had a pair—he then said if I would send any one with him he would send the money back—I told the boy not to part with the clothes till he got the money—I have never seen the things since—the prisoner had no appearance of a man whose mind was wrong—he *bated* us down 3*s.* or 4*s.*, and agreed to give six guineas for the things.

WILLIAM DEVONSHIRE (*City police-constable No.* 95.) At a quarter before two o'clock, on the 18th of January, the prisoner came running up the Old Bailey, and the boy after him—I stopped the prisoner—he said he wished he had kicked my guts out—he said, "I know what you can do, you can only *lag* me"—he used very bad language to our inspector, and talked very well at Guildhall.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Ten Years.

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562. HENRY JACKSON was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 2 coats, value 4*l.* 4*s.*, the goods of Richard Scott.

RICHARD SCOTT. I am a tailor, and live in Westminster-bridge-road. On the 21st of December the prisoner came with a companion, and asked for two pilot coats—I showed them two—one of them fitted very well, the other did not, but it answered the purpose—after agreeing for them, one of them said, "If you will send them over the water we will pay you for them, if you will send a bill and receipt"—I said, "Where is it to go to?"—they said, "Near Westminster Abbey"—I called my errand-boy and my son and sent them with them, and sent a third person to see that all was right, but they were all taken in—I have never seen either money or coats since—the coats were worth four guineas—I had no reason to think that the prisoner did not know what he was about—he said his coat fitted very well, and asked for a card—he said he would be an excellent customer another time.

JAMES PURKIS. I am the prosecutor's errand-boy. I saw the prisoner in his shop—I was to go near to Westminster Abbey with the coats—the prisoner did not say where he was going—my master told me not to part with the clothes till we got the money—I carried one coat, and my master's son carried one—they took us round College-street, and on till I did not know where I was—the prisoner's companion then opened a door, and the prisoner said, "The bill"—I gave him the bill—he then said, "The coats"—and we gave them to him—he then ran into the house, and the door was slammed to—we tried to prevent it, but we could not—we afterwards got the door open, and about twenty women came down and said they knew nothing of the persons—we have since found this was in Duck-lane.

THOMAS SCOTT, JUN. I carried one of the coats—when we got to the house the prisoner stood by the door and asked for the bill—the witness gave it him, and the prisoner then said, "The coats"—and he snatched

them out of our hands, went in, slammed the door, and bolted it—we could not stop it—the prisoner did not seem to want for sense then.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Ten Years more.

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563. FANNY EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1 ring, value 3*l.*, the goods of Helen Sims.

HELEN SIMS. I am bar-maid to Mr. Bromley, of Bishopsgate-street—the prisoner was his housemaid. I lost a ring—I cannot say where it was taken from—I never wore it while the prisoner was there—it was in my pocket, and I might have lost it out of my pocket—the prisoner slept in the same room with me—I missed it on the 13th of January—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it is worth three guineas.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* You might have lost it? *A.* Yes—I did not see it from the 13th till the officer produced it—the prisoner came into the service on the 12th, but she had before that come backwards and forwards to assist her sister, who lived in the service—I went out in a *cab* on Wednesday or Thursday the 10th—I did not miss the ring on the 10th, but on the 13th, and on the 14th I sent the pot-boy to look for the *cab*man, as I thought I might have lost the ring in the *cab*—I cannot say whether I had it on my finger in the *cab*—I sometimes kept it in a drawer, and sometimes in my pocket—I could not say whether I had it in my pocket on the 10th—I might have lost it outside the door.

COURT. *Q.* Had the prisoner ever seen the ring in your custody? *A.* I do not know that she had.

THOMAS HOW BROMLEY. I keep the public-house. The prosecutrix complained to me on the 13th, that she had lost her ring—the prisoner was not present—the prisoner left my service on the 19th—I sent for her on the 22nd, and charged her with taking the ring—she denied knowing any thing about it—she then began crying, and said she found it at the street-door, and then confessed, in presence of the officer, that she had sold it to a man in the lane for 10*s.*

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you not first accuse her of stealing it? *A.* Yes.

FREDERICK PRINCE (*City police-constable, No.* 5.) I took the prisoner on the 22nd—I asked her where the ring was—she said she had sold it in the lane for 10*s.*—I took her to the station-house—her sister came and said, in case the parties would not hurt her, she would produce the ring—I went to the house they lived at, and in a few minutes her sister came in with the ring.

NOT GUILTY.

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564. EDWARD HILLIARD was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 tea-caddy, value 5*s.*, the goods of Alexander Shankey and another, his masters.

ALEXANDER SHANKEY. I live in Houndsditch, and am in partnership with my father. We deal in East India curiosities—the prisoner drove the cart, and took out goods—he was occasionally in our shop—on the 22nd of December he lost a box of tea, value 6*l.* 17*s.* 1*d.*, in a careless kind of manner, and he stated he was married to Mr. Ward's wet-nurse, and he had bought some new chairs—I afterwards went to Mr. Ward's to see if the wet-nurse was his wife—I then went home, and in half an hour Mr. Ward came to me with this tea-caddy, which is ours—the prisoner had access to all parts of my house.

xamined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* When was this caddy brought to se? *A.* On Thursday, the 3rd of January—I did not see the hat day—I told him the next morning about it, and gave him ıdy—I had given him some old lumber about the beginning of ɔut I did not give him the caddy—I told him he must pay me ĸ for the loss of the chest of tea—I only received 2*s.* of him—ɟed him, and told him to call, and I would consider whether I ɾ his wages, as he was charged with taking two half-crowns from ıt—I had not missed the caddy when I told him to come next s wages—I perhaps had not seen this caddy for three months.

ATKINS. My daughter is wet-nurse at Mr. Ward's. The pri-ıe to my house with a tea-caddy, on the 1st of January—he de-ːo give it to my daughter, as a present from him—I gave it to ː Wednesday evening, and she took it home with her, and Mr. ırned it to the prosecutor.

risoner received a good character.)

. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

AMES SEAWARD was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of 1½ yard of woollen cloth, value 20*s.*, and 2½ yards of linen cloth, ll, value 5*s.*; the goods of Thomas Bousfield and others, his

HOMAS BOUSFIELD. I have two partners—we are slopsellers, in Axe—the prisoner was in our employ as a cutter—I had reason to im, and on the day stated, as he was going from his usual em-, at eight o'clock in the morning to breakfast, I called him into te counting-house—my brother and one servant were there—we uspected him of taking what did not belong to him—he said he ɾ, and I believe denied it—we found this woollen cloth in his this piece of drill was found at his lodging—they are ours—he a week.

ɾr. *Q.* Can you swear to the drill? *A.* I believe it is ours, but en cloth I can swear to—some other pieces of cloth were found ouse—they are such as we use, and I believe are ours.

SWEETON. I am a cutter, in the prosecutor's employ. I gave ɔn respecting this, and the prisoner was taken—I was not present ː property was found, but I believe this is my master's—I had ɔrisoner cut off a piece of cloth similar to this, and wrap it up in ːculiar shape, which excited my suspicion—he had been about ths in the employ—he was a learner.

er's Defence. A man of the name of Overy gave me the drill to pair of trowsers for him.

OVERY. I am a painter, and live at No. 2, Sugar-loaf-court, . I gave the prisoner a piece of drill about six weeks back to pair of trowsers—I bought the drill down at Romford, where I g a job at the White Hart, for myself—I bought it of a man who ags about—this piece looks very like it, but I have no private it—I bought the remnant which was two yards and a quarter—I 3*d.* a yard for it—I bought two pieces, I gave 6*s.* for one, and e other.

Y. Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

566. MARK HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 4 pairs of trowsers, value 3*l.* 14*s.*; 1 coat, value 2*l.*; 1 pair of boots, value 16*s.*; 3 pairs of shoes, value 13*s.*; 9 handkerchiefs, value 1*l.* 15*s.*; 5 waistcoats, value 1*l.* 15*s.*; 7 shirts, value 1*l.*; 24 pairs of socks, value 1*l.*; 6 brushes, value 6*s.*; 1 printed book, value 8*s.*; 30 cards, value 6*d.*; and 1 portmanteau, value 15*s.*; the goods of Samuel Cornish Walker.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Michael Jerdein and others.

THOMAS ALLUM. I am in the service of the Parcels Delivery Company—Mr. Michael Jerdein is one of the head proprietors, there are several others. I had the care of one of their carts on the 28th of January—I was the driver—I had a parcel to deliver at No. 12, Jamaica-terrace—I stopped at No. 37, Fenchurch-street, to deliver a parcel, and while I was doing so, I saw the prisoner at the hind part of my cart—he took a portmanteau from the roof of the cart, threw it on his shoulder, and carried it off—I could not leave the cart immediately, but I followed him in two or three minutes—I came up with him, and knocked the portmanteau off his shoulder, and asked him where he got it from—he said, "Pray, let me go, don't hurt me?"—this is the portmanteau—(*looking at one.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Is there not a conductor to each cart? *A.* Yes—the conductor was a boy, named Mitchell—he was in Lime-street at that time—he did not see any thing of it—I had not left the cart—I was stopping at the door, where I had taken a parcel into the shop, and was coming away—I was about two yards from the cart—he had got on to Leadenhall-street, which is two hundred yards or more, when I stopped him—I kept him till the policeman came—he said a man gave it him to carry from Gracechurch-street to Houndsditch, and he was to have 6*d.*—I was standing, looking at him, when he took it from the cart, but I did not give an alarm, as I should have lost him—I should have had to make the parcel good.

SAMUEL CORNISH WALKER. I sent my portmanteau by the Parcels Delivery Company—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it contains the articles stated, which are mine—it has my direction on it in my own writing.

(Solomon Hyams, a fishmonger, of Middlesex-street, Whitechapel; and John Moseley, a confectioner, of Goodman's-yard; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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567. ELIZABETH LOW was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of April, 1 carpet, value 4*l.*; 7 shirts, value 3*l.*; 8 spoons, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; 1 hearth-rug, value 1*l.*; 2 table-cloths, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 2 sheets, value 1*l.*; 1 pair of sugar-tongs, value 10*s.*; 2 blankets, value 12*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 10*s.*; 1 night-shirt, value 3*s.*; 2 bed-gowns, value 2*s.*; 1 gown, value 2*s.*; 2 shifts, value 5*s.*; 2 towels, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 table-cover, value 2*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of Isaac Ward, her master.

ISAAC WARD. I live in King-street, Snow-hill. The prisoner came into my service on the 5th or 6th of February last—I lost the articles stated from different parts of my house—this carpet (*looking at it*) is mine, but she has divided it into two—these spoons are mine I believe—they are not marked, but they do not exactly match one another—these sheets are mine; here is my name marked in full length on them.

EDWARD SMITH. I am a pawnbroker, in Skinner-street. I have produced the carpet, these spoons, and some shirts—I took part of them in of the prisoner.

JOHN CHRISTOPHER FRY. I am a pawnbroker in the service of Mr. Martin, of Snow-hill. I have two blankets, a gown, and a shirt—some of them were pawned by the prisoner, I know, and she might have pawned them all.

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Transported for Seven Years.

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568. HENRY BROWN and JAMES SMITH were indicted for stealing, on the 5th of January, 1 bag, value 1*d.*; 40 sovereigns, 10 half-sovereigns, and 1 £5 Bank-note; the property of William Axom, from his person.

WILLIAM AXOM. I am a pork-butcher and a little farmer, at Romford. I had a bill against me of 50*l.*, and I came to town to take up that bill—I had 50*l.* in my pocket, tied up, on purpose to take up that bill—there was 45*l.* in gold, and a note for 5*l.* on the Romford Bank—I got to town rather before eleven o'clock in the morning of the 5th of January—I expected the bill was at Hill and Son's, in Smithfield; but when I got there it was in Lombard-street, and I went back to Lombard-street—I met the prisoner Brown, as I was going to Smithfield, very near to St. Paul's church—he said, "What church is this here?"—I said, "I believe that is St. Paul's"—he asked me to show him round it—I told him I had business to do at Smithfield, I could not stop then—I walked on, and he walked with me as far as Little Britain, and there he asked me if I would take a drop of something to drink—I said, "I don't care if I have a glass of gin"—we went into a public-house, and he said, "Suppose we have a glass of gin and water"—he called for it, and paid for it—while we were there the prisoner Smith came in, and another man came in just after him—the other man took out of his coat pocket a great bundle of notes of some sort—they appeared to me as though they were Bank of England notes—he said he had got them from the bank, that he had received 200*l.*, and he meant to be very liberal to the poor—he asked me where I lived—I told him I had just come from Romford—he said he would treat us, and asked whether there were any poor people at Romford—I said, "Yes, there are a great many poor people round the neighbourhood"—he asked me if I would take a £5 note, and take the trouble to buy 5*l.* worth of coals to give to the poor where I thought they were needy—I said, "Yes, if you think proper to let me have a £5 note I will put my trouble to it, and it shall be done"—he then separated a note out, and said I had better put it away with my money—I was foolish enough to take my purse out with my money in it, and Smith, the prisoner, snatched it out of my hand—they were all three at that time sitting close together—after my purse was snatched Smith put it between his legs—they then had a large sheet of brown paper and began to rumple it up—I thought I was with sharpers—I caught my own purse and got it again—I could feel by the weight of it that I had got it right—I left the room instantly—Brown came out after me, and walked with me as far as the banker's in Smithfield—I said to him, "They are the sharpers, I think—I thought it was best to be off as quick as I could"—he said very little to me then, but the man who had the notes had *chucked* down a half-crown, and Brown said, "We may as well have a glass of brandy and water"—I said, "No, this will be quite enough for me"—

they had a glass of brandy and water—I cannot say whether the man who had the notes had any of the gin and water—but Brown asked him to drink—the man who had the notes went out for two or three minutes, then he came in and called for two glasses of brandy and water more.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* How many times have you been before a Magistrate? *A.* Twice—I cannot read—I am not much of a judge of a bank-note—if the man had handed me one of the notes I should have taken it for a £5 note—I went to Smithfield, and then back to Lombard-street, and there took up my bill—I did not tell the Magistrate that it was the man who was not in custody who snatched my bag—after this had happened I went to the door—I beckoned Brown out, and he came out with me—I did not lose any thing, but I expected I should lose my 50*l.*—and if it had not been for the policeman I think I should—I snatched my bag again in less than half a minute—the Magistrate did not say he would remand the prisoner in hopes there would be a stronger case next time—he said he must put off the trial.

GEORGE STEVENS. I keep the Rose and Crown, in Little Britain. On Saturday, the 5th of January, about twelve o'clock, the prosecutor and the two prisoners came to my house—there was another person—they all came in within a few minutes—the prosecutor came in with one of them—I did not take particular notice of their coming in, but I am certain the prosecutor was there, and the prisoners, and another man—they all followed each other along the passage, and went into the parlour—I went in with some ale, gin and water, and brandy and water—when I took the grog in, the money was on the table—after they had been there a little while, they all drew their chairs close round the prosecutor—I spoke to the officer, and he came in just as they were going out, and after they had gone out, I saw one or two of them go to another public-house, not above twenty yards from mine—I do not know whether the prosecutor went in, he was at the door—one of them went out of my house a little before the other—the prosecutor, and two of them, went out together.

CHARLES BURGESS (*City police-constable, No.* 25.) In consequence of what was said to me, I went home and changed my clothes, and then went to the Rose and Crown—Mr. Stevens told me that the men were gone—I turned round, and saw the prosecutor and Brown come out of the Swan and Horseshoe—I saw Smith at a little distance from the steps of the same public-house, about four or five yards off, and I saw a person coming out of the Britannia public-house—Mr. Stevens said that was another of them—that was the third person.

GEORGE STEVENS *re-examined.* That was one of the persons.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you know the person of that third man? *A.* Yes, by his coming to my house—I pointed him out to the officer—I do not know where he is now—I did not go from my own door.

CHARLES BURGESS *re-examined.* I got behind the prosecutor and the prisoners, and the third person came on into Smithfield—I there lost sight of them in going between the hay carts, and did not see which public-house they went into—I lost the third person, but the two prisoners came out again, and I and a brother officer apprehended them in Butcher-hall lane.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Were you at the first examination? *A.* Yes; the Magistrate did not say he expected a stronger case against them—when we left the office, I went to the Compter—I did not take them to a public-

house on the road, or a beer-shop—they went and got some bread and meat, but no beer.

Q. Did you not go to a public-house in Little Britain, and drink ale or beer with them? *A.* I did not—when they were committed, or on the day of the remand, we went to a public-house in Watling-street, and had one pot of porter, but no ale or spirits—all the conversation we had was, that they wanted to have more, and I would not permit them—I positively swear that on the day of the remand, when they had the meat, we did not have any gin or brandy—I did not go with them on that day to any public-house in Little Britain—I did not drink any spirits or spirits and water with them at any public-house at any time—the prosecutor did not say, on the first examination, that it was the one who got away who snatched his bag—he gave no evidence who snatched it—he said it was snatched, but the question who it was was not put to him.

Q. Did you say to the prisoners, or to either of them, at any time, that it was lucky for them that the old man could not prove who it was that snatched the bag? *A.* No, nor any thing to that effect—I did not say any thing to them at all about what the prosecutor said—they heard what he said in the watch-house—I did not say they would be turned up, meaning they would be discharged at the next examination—the prosecutor did not say, when I took them, that he had no charge to make against them.

(William Turner, a bricklayer of Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, and —— Runce, a publican of Chesham, deposed to Brown's good character; and Aaron Wiltsher, a butcher of Guildford-street, and —— Bowler, undertaker, of Princes-street, Edgware-road, to that of Smith.)

BROWN—GUILTY. Aged 22.
SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 30. } Transported for Ten Years.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

569. MARTHA WALTERS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of December, 1 looking-glass, value 10*s.*; 2 blankets, value 11*s.*; 2 sheets, value 3*s.*; 3 pillows, value 3*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 2*s.*; and 20lbs. weight of feathers, value 15*s.*; the goods of William Spittle.

WILLIAM SPITTLE. I live in Baker's-buildings, Liverpool-street—the prisoner came to lodge there about fourteen months ago. I was in the hospital at the time the lodging was taken—it was taken of my wife, who is now ill in bed, and my daughter—a man lived with the prisoner, who was called Walters—they lived as man and wife—they left about the 7th of January, in the night—I did not go into the room till I had them taken—I then found the room was stripped entirely—I missed the articles stated, which had been let for their use—the looking-glass I have received again from the pawnbroker—the prisoner was apprehended on the 7th of January.

CATHERINE BLYTH. I am the prosecutor's daughter. I gave Mrs. Walters the key of the room in the evening—the articles which have since been missed were in the room, when they took it—we did not miss any thing till the Wednesday after the prisoner was gone.

GEORGE SPENCER. I live at Mr. Foulcher's, a pawnbroker, in Sun-street, Bishopsgate—I have known the prisoner two or three years, by her using our house—I produce three pillows, a blanket, and some sheets, pawned by her, between October 1837 and June 1838—I believe she was in dis-

tress—I have had these things brought many times in the morning, and taken out again at night.

CATHERINE BLYTH *re-examined*. I know these articles.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q*. Did she and her husband live together? *A*. Yes, the man was sometimes out of work, and the rent ran up to the amount of 3*l*. 2*s*.—they paid it as they could—they were both ill—the woman first, and then the man—he was at home in the daytime.

COURT. *Q*. Could any article have been removed without his missing them? *A*. He must have missed the looking-glass and the things from the bed—he slept away lately, while he had his last situation.

NOT GUILTY.

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570. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for forging and uttering a request for the delivery of 6 lengths of 1 inch pipe, with intent to defraud Edmund Pontifex and others.

ALEXANDER RICHARD GODDARD. I am warehouseman to Messrs. Edmund Pontifex and others, coppersmiths, in Shoe-lane. On the 1st of January, the prisoner came to the warehouse and produced this order to me—I believed it to be genuine, and did not ask him any questions, but furnished him with the goods stated in the order—we have a customer of the name of George Wagstaff—this is the order the prisoner brought, and the receipt he gave me for the goods—(*read*)—"Messrs. Pontifex and Co., Please to let the bearer have 6 lengths 1 inch pipe.—G. WAGSTAFF." "Received from E. and W. Pontifex and G. Wood, 6 lengths of 1 inch pipe.—J. HUNT."

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q*. Who did Wagstaff generally send for his goods? *A*. His plumber or labourer—we dealt with two persons of the name of Wagstaff, but there is only one G. Wagstaff—I have been nine or ten months with my employers—these receipts are printed—the prisoner only put the name of "J Hunt" to the bottom of it—I had had similar orders to this from G. Wagstaff before, and written in a similar handwriting—I took it for a genuine order.

THOMAS BOWLEY. I am gate-keeper to Messrs. Pontifex. I delivered the goods stated to the prisoner.

GEORGE WAGSTAFF. I live in Bartlett's-passage, and am a customer of Messrs. Pontifex. I did not send the prisoner with the order—it is not my writing, nor the writing of any person belonging to me—I think I have seen the prisoner, but I do not know any thing of him.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Had you been in the habit of sending orders to Messrs. Pontifex? *A*. Yes, my son writes them sometimes—I am positive this order is not my son's writing—my foreman is authorized to send orders, but he signs, "J. Curtis, for George Wagstaff."

MR. DOANE, on behalf of the prisoner, stated that the order had been given him by a plumber in a public-house.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Two Years.

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571. HENRY BENNISON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 saw, value 1*s*. 6*d*., the goods of Thomas Wyborn; and 1 plane, value 2*s*., the goods of Jesse Sheppard.

JOHN TOLLY. I live in Brown's-lane, Spitalfields, and am a bricklayer—I was working at some premises in Crispin-street, Spitalfields—on the

nuary I was passing those premises, and saw the prisoner coming this saw in his hand—I stopped him, and asked him what he g to do with it—he said some person had sent him for it—he et away, while he was struggling his coat came off, and in the it I found this plane belonging to Sheppard—the saw is Wy-hey worked there, but were gone to dinner at the time.

S WYBORN. This saw is mine—I had been using it on these as a carpenter.

SHEPPARD. This plane is mine—I was working on these pre-d went to dinner.

RD ROURKE (*police-constable* 47 *H.*) I took the prisoner—I s plane in his coat pocket—I asked him if the coat was his, and was.

risoner pleaded poverty.)

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined One Month.

EORGE JOHNSON and WILLIAM MOSELY were indicted g, on the 4th of January, 13 black puddings, value 8*d.*, the goods Alexander Eungblut.

ALEXANDER EUNGBLUT. I live in Henry-street, Hampstead-sell sausages. I was in my parlour, and some man brought in f black puddings, and gave me information.

HALLAM (*police-constable* 72 *S.*) I was in Henry-street, about k—I saw the two prisoners and another lad standing at the pro-shop—Mosely went to the window and took a black pudding, and his bosom, then Johnson went and took a string of puddings, all ran away—I pursued—when I got near to Johnson he turned the puddings at me, and struck me in the breast—I still followed him in the New-road—my brother officer took Mosely.

ALEXANDER EUNGBLUT *re-examined.* I cannot swear to these , but I lost thirteen from the window.

. We were going along, and a boy asked if we would have an on with them—the policeman hit me with his staff and knocked

HALLAM *re-examined.* I did not—I had my rattle in my hand, ck at him with that—I saw another lad with them, but I dis-v the two prisoners take the puddings.

NOT GUILTY.

ILLIAM LEWIS MACKLIN was indicted for stealing, on the ovember, 1 shirt, value 6*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 5*s.*; 4 hand-value 7*s.*; 1 hat band, value 3*s.*; 1 pocket-book, value 2*s.*; 5 value 20*s.*; 4 breast-pins, value 10*s.*; and 2 boxes, value 6*d.*; of William Samuel Laming.

M SAMUEL LAMING. I live at Kingston. On the 8th of No-eft a portmanteau at the Angel Inn, in Farringdon-street—it was ay on the Saturday following—I observed that the catch of the een affected, and I missed from the portmanteau a shirt, a pair nd the other articles stated in the indictment, which were worth st estimate 2*l.* 13*s.* 6*d.*—I went to the Angel, and found my e prisoner's back—he was under-ostler there.

LARKE. I was one of the City police. On the 4th of January

I took the prisoner at the Angel yard—he was acting there as a servant—he denied the robbery—the prosecutor then asked him to let him look at his shirt—I took him into the stable, and the prosecutor identified this shirt, which was on the prisoner's back—the prisoner said it was his own—the other things were mentioned, and he said he knew nothing about them—but on the Thursday following, as we were going to Guildhall, he said, if the prosecutor would not appear against him he would make the things all right.

Prisoner. I said, rather than be scandalised, I would pay him for what he had lost, if he would not appear against me.

WILLIAM SAMUEL LAMING. This is my shirt, and was in my portmanteau—I know it by the mark W. S. L. No. 8.—my brother brought the portmanteau from the Angel on the Saturday, and it remained in his possession till the following Tuesday—I found the hasp had been wrenched off, but the straps were buckled down, and no one would know it had been opened till they were taken off.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

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574. MICHAEL VALE was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 1 iron screw-plate, value 3*s.*; and 4 screw-taps, value 2*s.*; the goods of Samuel Rose.

SAMUEL ROSE. I live in Bowling-green-lane, and am a wheelwright. On the 11th of January, the prisoner came, and asked if I had got a job for him—I said I had not—I was obliged to go out, and I left him there—I returned in about three hours, and found him still there—I went out again after that for half an hour—I afterwards missed a screw-plate and taps.

CHARLES TARRANT. I am a pawnbroker. The prisoner pledged the screw-plate and four taps, on the 12th of January.

Prisoner. I never was in your house in my life—did you take them in of me? *A.* Yes, I lent you 1*s.* on them—he has pledged there for two years—I am positive he is the man.

EMANUEL FELSTEAD (*police-constable F* 80.) The prisoner was given into my charge in Holborn by the prosecutor—he denied the charge.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. I never laid my hand on any one article in the prosecutor's shop—I never saw the screw-plate till it was in the hand of the officer.

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined One Month.

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575. THOMAS DRIVER was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, ¾ of a pound of tea, value 3*s.*, the goods of the East and West India Dock Company, his masters.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES HAWES. I am a foreman in the employ of the East and West India Dock Company. On the 15th of January, I was engaged in the tea warehouse of the West India Import Dock—the prisoner was an extra labourer in that warehouse, and was at work in the east wing—there are four floors on each division—I observed the prisoner in the west division, where he had no business—I asked what he had been doing there—he said "looking for a truck"—I told him to go to his work, and took no further notice of it—on the next morning, about the same hour, I saw him going to the same spot—I then said nothing to him, but watched him—

here was in that west wing a chest of gunpowder tea, No. 13—I saw ıim remove the lid, put his hand in, take out some tea, put it in a small ıag, and put the bag into his pocket—he then left, and went to another oom—I followed, and called him, but he went on—I called him a second ime—he took no notice, but ran—I ran, and caught him—I told him to ;ive me the tea he had—he said he had none—I said he had—I attempted o take the bag from his pocket, and in the struggle he contrived to empty he whole of the contents of the bag into a basket of rubbish which was here—I sent for an officer, and gave the prisoner in charge—I then went ıack to the chest, and saw evident marks of its having been plundered—I veighed it, and found it one pound deficient, as near as I can tell—I saw ıim empty about three-quarters of a pound into the basket.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where were you? *A.* At the ıottom of the warehouse; between me and him there was a stack of chests —I was close to them, and peeping round the corner—I believe he could ıot see me—I was not 100 yards from him—the floors are lighted back ınd front.

HENRY SHIPP. I am a Thames police-officer, in the employ of the Company. I was there on the 15th of January, and took the prisoner— he foreman told him the charge in my presence—the prisoner made ıo answer—I examined the rubbish-basket, and took off the top about hree quarters of an ounce of tea, of the same quality as that in the chest— I think there must have been three quarters of a pound, or a pound—I went to the prisoner's house the same morning, and found something there.

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Confined Six Months.

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576. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, lb. weight of sausages, value 10*d.*, the goods of Richard Guy.

RICHARD GUY. I live in Park-terrace, Regent's-park, and am a ulterer. I was sitting at a desk in my shop, on the 4th of January, ɔut three o'clock, and saw the prisoner take one pound of sausages from asket outside—he ran away, and I followed—he saw me, and threw them vn—I picked them up.

OHN BUTLER (*police-constable D* 142.) I heard the alarm—I ran after prisoner—he said, "I am not the boy, there is another boy running n the road," but I saw no other boy.

ICHARD GUY *re-examined.* There was another boy with him, but the ner took them, I am positive.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Week.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, February 7th*, 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

WILLIAM SMITH and JOHN SALE, *alias Sole*, were indicted ding, on the 27th of December, 118 lbs. weight of lead, value 20*s.*, ds of Donald Currie and another, and fixed to a building; against ute, &c.

IAM FRENCH. I am a policeman. On the 27th of December, two and three o'clock in the morning, I was in Grove-street, r, on my beat—I heard a noise in a house, like the moving of tiles

—I went round to the front door, and found it on the latch—I opened it, and heard somebody rattling about up stairs—the sergeant came by, and gave me a lantern—I went up stairs, and he remained below—as I got on the landing, I was attacked in a most furious manner by a dog—I heard voices calling the dog—I went into the room, at the top of the house, which was three story high, and found a quantity of lead on the floor, and the two prisoners lying down concealed under some old sacks, with their clothes on—the lower part of the house is occupied, but not the upper part—I went down stairs and told the sergeant—we went up stairs, and ordered them to come down—we took them to the station-house, then returned, and in the room found a hole sufficient to admit a man's body through on the roof—the tiles, and lath and plaster, were taken off—they had got on the roof, and into the house that way, as I heard them moving the tiles—I found the gutter had been recently taken up from different parts—the prisoners' clothes were very dirty, just the same as there was on our own clothes, with getting through the hole—their knees and the toes of their shoes were very dirty with dry mortar—the lead belonged to the gutter—it was two whole gutters—there had been three gutters, and one was gone entirely—as the prisoners came from the station-house to Worship-street, Sole said, had he got it away, it would have made a good hiss in the pan, meaning a good fry of beef-steaks, and a pot of beer—the lead fitted the gutters—there was 118 lbs. weight of it.

ROBERT MILTON. I am a police-sergeant. French spoke to me—everything he has stated is correct—I measured the gutters, and found the lead tallied in all respects.

DONALD CURRIE. I live in Regent-street. I have the care of this house as an executor—the lower part was occupied, but not the attic—I understand a relation of one of the prisoner's lives in the next house.

Smith's Defence. I was coming home on the 27th and met Sole—I let him go home with me as he said his parents were gone to bed—I went there and laid down, and afterwards heard somebody walking about—they came up stairs, and the dog flew at them—it was not our dog—we called him away—the policeman came and took us—I never saw the lead.

Sole's Defence. I met Smith about half-past eleven o'clock—I was rather intoxicated, and could not get in at my own house, and knowing he had lodged at that house nine months, I asked him to let me sleep with him—he said, Yes, I could make the same shift as he did.

SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 23.
SOLE†—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

578. JOHN KEEFE was indicted for feloniously, knowingly, and without lawful excuse, having in his custody and possession a mould, upon which was made and impressed the apparent resemblance of the obverse side of a shilling. 2nd COUNT, stating it to be the reverse side.

The HON. MR. SCARLETT and MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM REYNOLDS. I am a constable. On the 4th of January, about half-past twelve o'clock, I proceeded in company with Duke and Hall to a house at the corner of Carrier's-street, in Church-lane, St. Giles's—we found the street door open—we went to the front-room two-pair, and found the door fastened—I immediately burst the door open, and found the prisoner standing by the fire—he threw something from his hand and put his

foot on it, and succeeded in breaking it—I found it in pieces—I afterwards *shoved* him to the other side of the room—he struggled very violently——his wife at that time came to his assistance, trying to get him away from me—I threw him across the chair—Duke came to my assistance—I got him off the chair and saw him bleeding at the neck—I asked him what he had been doing to himself there—his wife said I had done it—I picked up a small knife just against the chair—he said it was an abscess he had in his throat, and I afterwards found it to be so—I delivered him over to the custody of Hall—I then picked up off the floor near where he was standing, a bit of a poker which the door had been previously fastened with—the catch of the door was lying with it, having been forced off—there was no other fastening to the door than that—he said it was the only fastening they had to the door—I took this iron spoon off the fire—it was a very brisk coke fire—there was a little metal in a fused state in the spoon at the time—it appeared to have been placed there—the bowl was on the fire, and the handle off the coals—I brought both the prisoner and his wife away, and took them into the parlour of the Rose public-house—I searched the prisoner there, and found 1*s.* 6*d.* good money on him—I said to him, "It is a pity a young man like you should get yourself into this trouble"—he said he did not care so much about himself as he did about his wife and children—he had better do that than starve.

Cross-examined by Mr. Payne. *Q.* Had you said any thing to induce him to say that? *A.* No, there were several persons present—his wife was crying there, and said she had only been confined a fortnight—I laid hold of him by the collar, but not so that my hand could go against the abscess—Duke also had hold of him—his hand could not have produced it—the blade of the knife was open, but there was no blood on it—I had got him across the chair, and his face was downwards—I thought he had cut his throat with the knife—it was not produced by our violence—it might have been done in the struggle—he had the mould in his hand when I entered the room—I went there from information I had received.

Robert Duke. I accompanied Reynolds and assisted in securing the prisoner—after that I went to the fire-place and picked up the pieces of the mould for a shilling—they were hot, and on the hearth in front of the fire-place, about two yards from where the struggle took place—the pieces were quite hot and broken—they have been since put together—it appeared as if metal had been poured into it—I also found a shilling quite hot on the hearth among the pieces of broken mould, and also some parts of broken moulds for half-crowns and sixpences on the hearth among the others, but sufficient to discern what they are for—I asked the prisoner if he had any thing else, such as files and so on—he said, "No, it is no use, if I had I would tell you, but I have not."

William Hall. I went up stairs soon after the other officers, and took charge of the prisoner—I searched about the room, and in the drawer of a small table I found three white-metal spoons—I asked the prisoner if it was his place—he said it was, and that the goods belonged to Mr. Mason, his landlord, except two small boxes.

Mr. John Field. I am inspector of counterfeit coin, and have been in the habit of examining counterfeit coin many years—this is a plaster-of-Paris mould, on which is impressed the obverse and reverse sides of a shilling, dated 1816—it appears to have been used for the purpose of casting shillings, from the discoloration of the channel, by the metal being poured

into it—the shilling produced is a white-metal counterfeit shilling, which has been cast in this mould—I can say that from the mould being broken across—the shilling has the impression from that crack, as if it was thrown down while the shilling was hot—these others are pieces of plaster-of-Paris moulds for casting counterfeit half-crowns—they have the impression of both sides of a half-crown, and have been used—the shilling mould would produce a resemblance of a current shilling—the impression in the mould has been made by a good shilling—the other is a mould for sixpences—the spoons are Britannia metal of a similar kind to the shilling—the iron spoon has white-metal of the same description in it.

Cross-examined. Q. Have you compared the shilling made of Britannia-metal with a good shilling, to be satisfied that it represents it in all respects? *A.* I have, and have compared the impression of the mould also.

GUILTY.† Aged 23.—Transported for Life.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

579. THOMAS EDSELL was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting John Richard Carter, on the 16th of May, and cutting and wounding him on his face and chin, with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, with intent to do him some grievous bodily harm.

MESSRS. ADOLPHUS *and* PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN RICHARD CARTER. I am a common informer, and live in Paradise-street, Lambeth—the prisoner is a hackney-coach driver. In May last I appeared against him about driving a coach—on the night of the 16th of January, shortly before ten o'clock, I went into Palace-yard with Felstead for the purpose of taking a *cab* to go home—I had not been there many minutes when I saw a person named Norris go into the tap under the King's Arms tavern there—he came out shortly after with one Jobbins and several others—Felstead was assaulted by Jobbins, who commenced beating him with a bludgeon, a thick stick—Norris said, "Go it! give it 'em!"—I called "Police" as loud as I could, and while doing so I was knocked down by the prisoner—I had not said or done any thing to him—after I was down he fell upon me, and inflicted a wound on my chin, which cut it very nearly to the bone—I lost my hat in the struggle, and picked up another, which, to the best of my belief, was the one which the prisoner wore—that hat is now in the constable's possession—my chin bled profusely—I made the best of my way home, and, as soon as I could, got assistance from Mr. Collambell, a surgeon.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. How long have you followed your respectable occupation of common informer? *A.* Nearly six years—in the course of that time I have laid many informations against other people as well as the prisoner—I live by it—it was a summons I had against the prisoner, not an information—it was addressed to the proprietor of the carriage and to produce the driver—I did not give the prisoner any money after the conviction—I do not recollect ever giving him any money in my life—I did not give him 1*s.* after the conviction, to the best of my belief—I gave his wife 1*s.* I believe—I recollect giving her something perfectly well—I have a doubt about how much, but I think it was 1*s.*—Felstead is one of the same class with me—he is my assistant—he gives evidence on oath—I stated at the police office that Jobbins assaulted Felstead, and that Norris said, "Go it, give it 'em"—(*looking at his deposition*)

-this is my hand-writing—I do not think what I said was taken down in ıe exact terms I gave it—I believe the words in the deposition are "Fel-tead was assaulted"—I swear I mentioned the name of Jobbins—what ras taken down was read over to me—I was not particularly desired to ttend to it, but I did attend to it—I signed it—I did not tell the clerk he ad not taken it correctly—the substance was there—I told the Magistrate ıat I was knocked down by the prisoner—(*the witness's deposition being ead, was "he was assaulted by a man there"*)—I had been taking some-ıing to drink that evening—I had drank at the Shades at Charing-cross, ıd at another house in St. Martin's-lane—I do not know the sign—I ight have been to other places, but I do not recollect it—I may have een in one or two more houses—I was in one in Palace-yard—that is all the best of my recollection—I swear positively I was not in three others -there might have been one other—the first was in St. Martin's-lane, the cond in St. Martin-street, the third at Charing-cross, and then in the eighbourhood of Palace-yard—they are all I recollect, and I think I can ear positively that is all.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Under what circumstances did you give the pri-ner's wife 1*s.*? *A.* She came after the conviction had taken place, and said night be the means of the man losing his situation—that was what induced e to give it to her—that was the only reason—I think I went to the first iblic-house on this evening, between seven and eight o'clock—I was not all the worse for liquor—I saw a man named Cave that evening—Fel-ead had been to all the public-houses with me—I had been in company ith him all the evening.

COURT. *Q.* What was the prisoner convicted of? *A.* Not having the oper numbered plate inside the hackney coach which he drove.

JEREMIAH FELSTEAD. On the 16th of January I was in company with arter all day—I am also a common informer—at near ten o'clock at night e were at the coach-stand in Palace-yard—neither of us were at all the orse for liquor—after we had been there a very short time a person named orris went down into the tap of the public-house, and in a short time the isoner and fifteen or sixteen more came up—the tap is a low cellar under ıe King's Arms tavern—a man named Jobbins began beating me with a ludgeon, and Norris said, "Go it, give it 'em"—Carter called out Police," and Jobbins ran away—I turned round and saw the prisoner nock Carter down with his fist—they both fell together, and when the pri-oner got up I saw something in his hand which I thought was the blade f a knife—Carter was cut across the chin two inches or two inches and a alf in length, and was bleeding very fast—he had lost his hat—there was nother old hat lying on the pavement, which he took—I took him home, nd a surgeon attended him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell the Magistrate that Jobbins knocked you down? *A.* No—he did not knock me down—I did not hear Carter examined—I told the Magistrate the name of the man who assaulted me with the bludgeon—I swear that—what I said was taken down and read over to me—I did not correct any part of it—(*The witness's deposition being read, only referred to the assault on the prosecutor*)—I was with Carter all day—William Cave, a person named Lowndes, and Clark were with us—we had been drinking at some public-houses in the evening—we were in three or four—I recollect four—we drank in each of them—I have been an in-former three or four years—I am in Carter's service—I swear for him—I

live by speaking truth on oath—I generally go as far as Palace-yard with Carter—we were not doing any thing there.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Did you lay before the Magistrate any complaint respecting the assault on you? *A.* Yes, against Jobbins and Norris—the Magistrate took my depositions on that—I mentioned in those depositions the parties I accused—and Jobbins and Norris were held to bail at the Westminster Sessions in May last I heard the prisoner say that he should like to stick a knife into Carter—that was after the information had been laid.

ALGERNON SMITH. I am a constable of Queen-square. I took the prisoner into custody, on the 17th of January, close by the office in Broadway, Westminster—I told him I had a warrant against him—he did not make any remark—I have seen the prisoner before, and know him perfectly well—I have a hat in my possession, which to the best of my belief I have seen the prisoner wear, but I do not speak positively to it—I received it from Carter on Saturday the 19th.

CHARLES COLLAMBELL. I am a surgeon, and live in Canterbury-place, Lambeth. On the night of the 16th of January I was called in to the prosecutor—I observed a wound on his chin, about an inch, or an inch and a quarter, or rather better, in length—it appeared to be an incised wound, made with a cutting instrument—I consider it could not have been made by a blow of any blunt instrument, or by falling against any thing, because then it must have been a contused wound—the skin would then be lacerated and uneven, but the edge of an incised wound would be perfectly clean—it was not a bruise—I considered it an incised wound—I dressed his face at his own house on two succeeding days—I called on the third day, and he was out—I attended him twice after that at his own house—it was a deep wound.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Suppose a man fell on a sharp flint, would not that give the appearance of an incised wound? I should say not—it would not give it the appearance that wound had, nor would a piece of glass—it might cut it clean.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Was the wound perfectly straight and regular, as if cut with a sharp instrument? *A.* It appeared cut with a sharp instrument, but was slightly angular, occasioned by the turn of the chin—it was not jagged, but had a mark, as if the instrument had turned—it was not like a wound occasioned by falling on any substance.

WILLIAM CAVE. I am a conductor of an omnibus. On the night of the 10th of January, between nine and ten o'clock, I saw the prosecutor and Felstead at Charing-cross—they were perfectly sober—I had a glass of rum and water with them there.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you follow them to Palace-yard? *A.* No—I have been a conductor of an omnibus about four months—I was a time-keeper before that, for about four months, and before that I was employed by Mr. Byers, the informer, as his clerk—I did all his writing, and kept all his books—I have been a witness for him, I cannot say how often—I cannot recollect how many oaths I have taken for him—I have laid informations on my own account, and had witnesses to support them—I was not before the Magistrate on this business—I knew nothing of it till I read of it in the newspaper.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Did you ever bribe or hire any man as a witness? *A.* Never in my life—I was never hired to give evidence myself, I merely gave evidence of what I saw—I was paid a salary, as Mr. Byers's clerk—

and whether he proved a case once in twelve months or not, it did not matter to me.

JOHN LORD. I am a green-grocer and fruiterer, and live at New-cross-street, Leicester-square—I saw Carter and Felstead on the night of the 6th of January, and left them about eight o'clock in St. Martin's-lane—they were perfectly sober then.

Witnesses for the Defence.

CHARLES ASHTON. I am driver of a hackney coach, No. 228. On Sunday night, the 16th of January, I was in Palace-yard, at my horse's heads—there were a number of carriages and *cabs* on the stand—I saw Carter and Felstead there—I saw Felstead walk up to the third or fourth hackney coach, then walk to the pavement, under the gas-light, and take a paper from his pocket, as I thought, to copy the number—he appeared to be writing—the men were not all on their coach-boxes at that time—I went down to the Shades, and gave an alarm, which brought them up—when I came up I heard a quarrel, and saw a scuffle—I saw the prisoner during the scuffle—he was first coach, and on his box—I am certain of that—I passed his coach—I was there for a quarter of an hour after the *row*, and saw him on his coach-box still—he had on a shiny hat.

MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* What were you doing there? *A.* I was with my *cab*—I did not see Carter till I came up stairs from the Shades—I did not see him while Felstead was looking at the coaches—he was standing on the pavement when I came up—I do not remember what sort of hat he had on—I noticed the prisoner's hat as I passed—I looked at him, knowing the man—he is no particular friend of mine—I know the other witnesses, who are here—they had the same sort of hat as myself, a beaver, but I will not swear it—some of them were on their coach-boxes, not all—some were down in the Shades—the prisoner was on his box the whole time—I did not go to Queen-square—I heard of the charge of assault against Norris and another man—I live in Berkley-street, Lambeth—I was not called to drive Carter or Felstead—neither of them have ever laid informations against me—I do not know who pays the cost of this defence—I believe there is a subscription—I have not subscribed to it, nor promised to do so—I have not seen the petition myself—I knew Carter by seeing him walk about—he has been pointed out to me as an informer, and Felstead also—about twelve or fourteen came out of the Shades when I gave them notice—I saw Felstead and Carter go away after the scuffle—Carter had got a hat on—I did not observe whether he was bleeding—I was at my horse's head at the *cab* stand—the *cabs* stand two abreast there, not with the hackney coaches—it is near Westminster-hall gate—Carter and Felstead went in the direction of Parliament-street, not through the passage—the *row* took place on the pavement, near Parliament-street—I was at a distance from Parliament-street—the prisoner's coach was the nearest to Parliament-street—his back was towards me, but I could see he was there the whole time.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* He was there during the row and for a quarter of an hour after, during which time you staid? *A.* Yes.

ROBERT WALL. I am a hackney-coachman, and live in Vincent-row, Regent-street, Westminster. On the night of the 16th of January, I was on the coach stand feeding my horses—the prisoner's coach was first on the stand, next to Parliament-street—mine was the third—I saw a *row* on the pavement—the prisoner was on his coach-box at the time—he had on a

shiny hat—I saw him for about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour after the *row* was over—he got down after that—I do not remember Ashton going down to the Shades—I saw several coachmen come up—the prisoner was on his coach-box at that time—I went to Queen-square when I heard of this charge.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Were you examined by Mr. Lewis, the prisoner's attorney? *A.* Yes, I was examined on behalf of Norris before the Magistrate, but not for the prisoner—I was not sitting on my coach-box—I was near the horses' heads—I saw Norris come up from the tap with his great coat—I have known the prisoner ten or eleven years—I never saw him wear so bad a hat as the one produced—he generally wore a shiny hat—sometimes he wore a better one—I have often seen him wear a beaver—he had his box coat and shiny hat on that night as usual—I was close enough to see him—I had spoken to him previously—there is no particular circumstance which enables me to say he had his shiny hat on that night—I have not subscribed to the prisoner's defence, nor have I been asked—I believe there is a subscription—I never heard the prisoner mention Carter's name at all.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

580. JAMES KELLY was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the warehouse of the East and West India Dock Company, on the 1st of January, at All Saints, Poplar, and stealing therein 232 yards of printed cotton, value 2*l.* 16*s*; 5½ yards of calico, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 12 pieces of tape, value 1*s.* 9*d.*, their property.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

RICHARD COLLINS. I am warehouseman in the employ of Mr. Southgate, a packer, in Old 'Change. In the latter part of November I packed a bale of goods marked "A F N 1000," for exportation—I took an account of the goods packed in the bale—it was sent to the West India Dock—on Saturday, the 5th of January, it was brought back to me, and I examined it again—I found it had been cut open, and seven or eight pieces of print and some remnant of calico wrapper and a bundle of tape taken from it—I afterwards saw articles of that description in possession of Montague the constable, one of which I can speak to having packed in the bale—the goods produced by him make up the deficiency in the bale.

ROBERT CAVE. I am a wharfinger in the employ of the East and West India Dock Company. I was on duty at the south quay gate on the afternoon of the 1st January—I locked the shed No. 2 at four o'clock—the warehouse has a slated roof, and has battens all round it—I had only one bale of goods in that warehouse at that time—it was marked "A F N 1000," and was for exportation—I saw it safe that afternoon—I went next morning with the constable about about half-past eight o'clock, and found the bale had been cut open, part of the goods taken out, and a lot lying by the side as well, and there had been a batten cut—we sent information to Southgate's, and they fetched the bale away—all the battens of the warehouse were safe when I left at four o'clock.

JOHN M'NEIL. I am one of the night-watchmen of the East and West India Dock Company. On the night of the 1st of January, I was in the neighbourhood of No. 2 warehouse, on the south side of the export dock, and heard a person coming down the back of No. 2 shed—I advanced towards the place, and saw the prisoner coming round the corner of No. 2

ıed—I asked him what he was doing there at that time of night—he id he did not know—I asked him where he came from—he said he did ɔt know—I said, "Have you come out of any ship?"—he said he did ɔt know—I said, "What have you here?"—he said he did not know—he ıt the bundle down—I took it up, and took him to the constable of the ght—I asked him as we went along, where he got the bundle, and he said ɔ did not know—I afterwards went to the place I saw him come from, ıd found the batten cut, and two pieces of calico inside the hole, which I ok up, and gave to the constable—I saw the bale next morning—it ɔpeared to have been cut.

JOSEPH MONTAGUE. I am a constable employed by the company. 'Neil brought the prisoner to me with a bundle containing five pieces of int, two pieces of calico wrapper, and a remnant of printed cotton—I arched the prisoner, and found a bundle of tape inside his clothes—I und a knife in his possession—I asked where he came from with the ings, or if he would take me to where he got them, he said no, at ɜt—he then said yes, he would take me to No. 2 shed—I went and ɜamined the shed, and found a batten had been cut through with a knife ·he said, "I cut this batten, got into the shed, and took them out of the ıle"—a person of his size could get into the shed by that means—I found e figures 1000 on the bale—a great many things were taken out, and id by the side of it.

RICHARD COLLINS *re-examined*. I know these pieces of goods—I have y mark on them.

Prisoner's Defence. I belong to America. I came here last June—I was l at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and when I came out could get no relief -I tried to get employ at the docks but could not—I went past this shed nd saw this bale, and thought I might as well go and do that, and get ent out of the country, as starve in the street.

JOSEPH MONTAGUE *re-examined*. I have some recollection of seeing the ɔrisoner outside the dock gate, among the extra labourers.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.

NEW COURT—*Thursday, February 7th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

581. HARRIET HILL was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 pair of clogs, value 5*s*. 6*d*., the goods of Alexander Watson and others; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Ten Days.

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582. ALFRED LONGLEY was indicted for embezzlement, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Two Months.

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583. CHARLES CATTON was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 2 spoons, value 12*s*., and 1 fork, value 8*s*., the goods of Thomas Lamplugh Wolley, in a vessel, in a port of entry and discharge.

REV. THOMAS LAMPLUGH WOLLEY. I live in Somersetshire. I have lately returned from Corfu, and had my property on board the *Baille*—I had six dessert forks and spoons—I have seen the chest which contained them at

the Custom-house—I missed some articles from it—I have seen the plate mentioned, in the hands of the officer—it is part of what I had packed up at Corfu.

SAMUEL MOSES. I am a tailor, and live in High-street, Shadwell. At the end of December, I think on the 27th, the prisoner came to my shop—he asked me to buy a fork and two spoons, which he pulled from his breast-pocket—I asked where he got them—he said his father gave them to him, and he had had them two years—I called an officer and gave him in charge.

THOMAS DAWSON (*police-constable K* 251.) On the 27th of December Mr. Moses gave the prisoner into my custody, with this fork and two spoons—I heard the prisoner say the property was not stolen by him, but given to him two years ago, as a keepsake, by his father, who was a silversmith at Gibraltar, and he said the same at the station-house—I asked him what ship he belonged to—he said "the Halley"—I went next morning, and found no such ship, but I found the schooner *Baille.*

Prisoner. These are not the same spoons that were placed in the hands of the officer—they are not like them. *Witness.* They are the very same—the prisoner had the appearance of a sea-faring man.

SAMUEL MOSES *re-examined.* I gave the officer the same spoons that the prisoner gave me.

MR. WOLLEY. These were shipped from Corfu, in September last—here is one tea-spoon, one dessert spoon, and one fork—I know them to be mine by the make, and by the crest—they came by the ship *Baille.*

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

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584. JAMES GOODMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 1 watch, value 10*l.*, the goods of Thomas Boehm Rutherford.

THOMAS BOEHM RUTHERFORD, Esq. I am a barrister, and live in Mitre-court Chambers, Temple. On the 8th of January I had my watch on the mantel-piece, in my room—I saw it safe at three o'clock, when I went to Westminster—I returned about five o'clock, and then missed it—the prisoner was in the service of Mr. White, who supplied me with newspapers—I gave the prisoner into custody from suspicion.

GEORGE WESTON (*police-sergeant F* 6.) The prisoner was given into my custody on the 8th of January—I went to his mother's room, in Houghton-street, Clare-market, and I found this watch under the staircase, at the bottom of the house—the prisoner denied all knowledge of it at that time.

MR. RUTHERFORD *re-examined.* This is the watch.

Prisoner. I am very sorry. NOT GUILTY.

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585. WILLIAM CARNEY and WILLIAM DAVIS were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Boys Underdown, from his person.

WILLIAM HORSFORD. I live in Adam-street East, Manchester-square. On the 24th of January I was in the Strand—I saw the prisoners in company with another person—Mr. Underdown was looking in at a window in the Strand, near to Somerset-house—I saw the prisoner Carney take a pocket-handkerchief out of his great coat pocket—the other two were standing behind him—I had watched them in company together, coming down the Strand—when Carney had taken the handkerchief they

walked away together, and Carney gave the handkerchief to Davis—they then crossed the road—I went and caught the two prisoners—Carney resisted, and the inspector came up, he took one of them, and I kept the other—Davis threw down the handkerchief when I took hold of him.

Davis. I never had any handkerchief in my possession.

JOHN BOYS UNDERDOWN. I live at Marden, in Kent. I was stopping at the Spread Eagle—this is my handkerchief—I was looking in a print-shop, and felt a tug at my pocket—I missed my handkerchief, and was going on, about to put up with the loss of it, when I heard of this.

Davis. I was not near the gentleman—the witness is mistaken—I do not know this young man—I was coming the other way.

CARNEY—GUILTY. Aged 17.
DAVIS—GUILTY. Aged 19. } Transported for Ten Years.

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586. FRANCIS BANKS was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 3lbs. weight of mutton, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Walter Dicker.

WALTER DICKER. I live in Crown-street, Finsbury, and am a butcher. On the evening of the 2nd of January I was in a room adjoining my shop—I saw the prisoner take a breast of mutton off the show-board—I followed him across the road for about fifty yards, collared him, and he dropped the mutton—there was another boy with him.

GEORGE GARDNER (*police-constable G* 194.) The prisoner was given into my charge—he said it was not him that stole the mutton, it was another boy.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Confined One Month.

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587. VICTORIA BARRETT was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 2 pairs of stockings, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 towel, value 4*d.*; 1 pair of drawers, value 2*s.*; and 1 apron, value 8*d.*; the goods of Richard Peryer.

MARY PERYER. I am the wife of Richard Peryer. He keeps a chandler's shop, in Brick-lane, Old-street—the prisoner occupied a room up stairs, when we took possession of the premises—I have a room on the same floor with hers, which I occupy as a store-room—I missed some things from there on the 21st of December—I afterwards told her I had lost some things—she said she did not know any thing about it—the key of her room will open the door of that room—she said I might search her room if I liked, and the first thing I saw was my apron—I then sent for a policeman, who found the stockings under her bed.

Prisoner. The drawers were given me by a person in the next room, whose key also fits that room—the stockings belonged to the person in the next room, for what I know—I said the apron was Jane Clark's, and the prosecutor said, "I can bring the fellow to match it"—the handkerchief was given to Ann Barrett to pawn, by Jane Clark—a towel I never saw—the apron was in my drawer, for Jane kept her things in my room.

WILLIAM BARNES (*police-constable G* 35.) I searched the prisoner's room—I found twenty-five duplicates, an apron, a towel, and two pairs of stockings—the prosecutrix claimed them all—the apron was in the first drawer, next the door, where the prosecutrix had seen it—the stockings were under the bed—the towel was on a chair, and the duplicates in

another drawer—the handkerchief and drawers were at the pawnbroker's—the handkerchief was pawned in the prisoner's name—she said Mrs. Brown had given her the drawers—I will not be certain whether she said she had pawned them.

THOMAS KIRKWOOD. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Brick-lane, Old-street. I produce this handkerchief and drawers—they were pawned by the prisoner in the name of "Ann Barrett, No. 1, Rose-street"—the duplicate of the drawers was found at the prisoner's.

Prisoner. Ann Barrett promised to be here to-day—I am quite innocent of the handkerchief—the pawnbroker never took but one article of me, which was a shirt—the key of my door was never out of my lock since I have been there.

MRS. PERYER *re-examined.* These are my property—I never gave the prisoner any of them, nor allowed Ann Barrett to take them.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Six Months.

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588. MARY DODD was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 1 shawl, value 4*s.*, and 1 decanter, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Robert Phillips, her master.

ROBERT PHILLIPS. I am a smith, and live in Hanover-street. The prisoner was in my service, but left me on the 24th of December, and took to the service of my lodger—I missed a shawl and a decanter three or four days after the prisoner left my service—they might have been taken after she left.

GEORGE KEDGE. I am a pawnbroker in Long-acre. This shawl was pawned on the 27th of December by the prisoner.

Prisoner. I pledged the shawl, but the money was lent to the lodger in the first-floor—it was given to me by Mrs. Phillips when I went into their service, and the prosecutor was a witness to it.

ROBERT PHILLIPS. She did not give it her to my knowledge—I believe the prisoner has been the dupe of the woman up stairs—my wife died last Saturday night.

CHARLES BELLAMY. I am waiter at the Feathers, in Hart-street, Covent-garden. The prisoner left this decanter there and went away and forgot it.

Prisoner. The lodger went with me and called for a glass of gin and water, and desired the decanter to be left there—I did not know it was the prosecutor's—since then the woman has absconded with my wages.

WILLIAM CARLE (*police-constable F* 77.) I took the prisoner—she acknowledged she had pawned the shawl, but denied any knowledge of any other article. NOT GUILTY.

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589. MARY GOODYER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 1 shawl, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Shaughnessy.

MARGARET SHAUGHNESSY. I am the wife of John Shaughnessy, we live in Gray's-buildings. I left my shawl in the cow-house, hanging on one of the cans, about half-past five o'clock in the evening of the 4th of January—I was absent about five minutes, and found my master with the prisoner in the street—she had my shawl.

JOSEPH HARVEY. I am a dairyman. I was standing in my cow-house—the prisoner walked in and took the witness's shawl—she went out—I went after her and took her.

WILLIAM REYNARD (*police-constable F* 127.) I took the shawl from the prisoner's arm.

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined One Month.

590. JAMES MONTIER was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 1 box, value 4*d.*; 1 half-crown, 7 shillings, and 4 sixpences, the goods and monies of Edward Jakes.

EDWARD JAKES. I live in West-street, Hackney, and am a baker. On the 2nd of January, I left my shop to go to the bakehouse—I returned and saw the prisoner reaching over my counter drawing out a till, which had this box in it, containing about 1*l.* in silver—he ran out—I followed, calling "Stop thief"—Mr. Benford caught him—there were two other lads near my door—they and the prisoner all ran together—this is my box—(*looking at it*)—it had seven shillings and two half-crowns in it.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you give chase immediately? *A.* Yes, I was about three yards behind him—I lost sight of him for about two minutes—the box was picked up and taken back—I did not see him stopped—the box had only 11*s.* 6*d.* in it when it was found.

WILLIAM BENFORD. I live in West-street. I heard a noise—I ran to the door, and saw the prosecutor pursuing the prisoner—I pursued till I got to Cambridge-heath-gate—a man I know stopped the prisoner, and I came up and took him myself—I kept him till the policeman came.

RALPH HEATON (*police-constable N* 267.) I saw the prisoner in the hands of Mr. Benford, and took him.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Confined Twelve Months.

591. JOHN UPTON was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 11lbs. weight of beef, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Henry Crick.

GEORGE SMITH. I am shopman to Henry Crick, a butcher, of Bath-street, Clerkenwell. On the 12th of January I heard something hit against a pair of steps outside the shop—I went and saw the prisoner with a leg of beef, of about 14lbs. weight, under his arm—he ran off—I followed, calling, "Stop thief"—I saw him drop the beef—I took it up and pursued—I said he must come back with me, to my master—he said if I would let him go he would—I let him go and he then ran off—I took him again—he said if I did not let him go he would *muzzle* me.

Prisoner. I was passing the shop, and heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I was nearest to the witness and he took me. *Witness.* I am certain he is the person—he turned the corner, and I turned and saw him—I then ran, and he dropped it.

JOSEPH GREENGRASS (*police-constable G* 90.) The prisoner was given into my charge—I have brought the bone of the beef here.

GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

592. WILLIAM BUTLER was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of December, 1 sovereign, and 1 half-sovereign, the monies of David Davis.

ANN DAVIS. I am the wife of David Davis—we live in Westbourne-street, Paddington—I am a laundress—I took the prisoner in out of charity, and gave him lodging—I left him in care of my house on the 18th of December, for about an hour, while I went out—when I came back he was gone—I missed a sovereign, and a half-sovereign, from the bed-room—I did not see him again till he was in custody, on the 4th of January

—I said "*Bill*, my boy, how came you to rob me"—he said he would come back and work it out for me.

Prisoner. She used to send me out every night to get wood to light the fire, and wanted me one night to take a tub off the rail-road to feed a pig—she used to encourage me away from home. *Witness.* He told me his mother turned him out of doors—he had no place to sleep in, and he had slept the night before under a barge—I said I would take him till his mother would take him home again—she knew he was at my house.

ALFRED BLUNDELL (*police-constable T* 24.) I went to the prisoner's mother, and found him there in the passage—Mr. Davis was with me—the prisoner said he hoped he would forgive him this time, and he would not do so any more—on the road he said some navigator had persuaded him to do it, and he had part of the money.

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

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593. GEORGE WIFFIN was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 6 bottles, value 1*s.*, and 4 quarts of wine, value 13*s.*, the goods of Joshua Bell.

HARRIET DAVIES. I am the sister of Mrs. Bell, and assist her at the Duke of York public-house, in York-street, St. James's. I was in the bar-parlour, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, on the 10th of January, and heard a noise in the cellar, I went to the bar and saw the prisoner coming up the cellar steps—he went through the passage and across the mews, near to the stable—I saw he had a bottle in each pocket—he afterwards came back into the tap-room, and I gave information to my brother-in-law.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long was it before he came back? *A.* Not five minutes—I did not tell any body to go after him—there were other persons in the tap-room—when he came the second time he remained five or ten minutes.

JOSHUA BELL. I keep the public-house. I went down, and found the staple of the cellar door broken, and the door open—I had left it locked at half-past twelve o'clock the night before—I missed six bottles of sherry wine—I then went to Mr. Hoare's stable in the mews, and found two empty bottles, three full ones, and one partly full—I went into the loft with the policeman, and found the prisoner very much intoxicated, lying on some straw—I knew him from his being about the mews for four or five months—I tasted the wine, and it agreed exactly with what I had in my bin.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Can you say confidently that it was the same that had been in your bin? *A.* To the best of my belief it was—I missed the same number of bottles, and it was the same wine I can be on my oath—the prisoner assists the coachmen to wash their carriages.

JAMES MURRAY FRAZER (*police-sergeant C* 3.) I was sent for to the stable in Ormond-yard—I found the prisoner in the loft very much intoxicated—these six bottles were in the manger—I asked the prisoner if he knew any thing about the bottles—he said, "No."

GUILTY. Aged 25. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Months.

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594. GEORGE BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*, the goods of Alexander Urquhart, from his person.

ALEXANDER URQUHART. I live in Lincoln's-inn-fields. On the 8th of January I was passing near to St. Katharine's Docks, about half-past four o'clock in the afterooon—I heard a slight disturbance behind me—I turned, and saw the prisoner in custody of the officer, who had my handkerchief in his hand, which I found was taken from my pocket.

JOSEPH JOHN LEWIS. I am a Thames-police surveyor. I was at the East Smithfield entrance of St. Katharine's Docks, and saw the prisoner walking behind this gentleman—I was behind the prisoner, and saw him lift up the prosecutor's coat tail, and take this handkerchief out—he put it behind him, and put it into my hand—there was another hand alongside of mine, but I caught it first—I took him—he got his arm out of his jacket and waistcoat—I took him by the neckcloth, and got him to the office.

Prisoner. I did not try to get away—I had been on an errand for my father, when he caught me, and said I had picked the gentleman's pocket, but I had not.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Six Months.

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595. DANIEL LYNCH was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of August, 1 hamper, value 10*d.*; and 1 bottle, value 4*s.*; the goods of Mary Ilsley and another.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIBAUX (*police-constable E* 49.) On the morning of the 18th of August I saw the prisoner in Bainbridge-street, behind the Maidenhead wagon—he cut this hamper from under the tail-board—it fell to the ground—he ran up Jones's-court with it—he saw me in the court, then turned and ran down Bainbridge-street, down some turnings, where I lost him—the direction on the hamper is, "J. Baker, Maidenhead"—it contained this bottle, with a direction to Foulcher's distillery—I knew the prisoner before.

Prisoner. *Q.* What time was it? *A.* A quarter before three o'clock in the morning—there was no thoroughfare in the court where I was—you ran in front of me, and then you went up Bainbridge-street, and on to Church-street into a house, and escaped.

JOSEPH TOWLEY. I live at Maidenhead, and am wagoner to Mary and John Ilsley. I was driving the wagon to London on the morning of the 18th of August—I saw the hamper safe in Oxford-street—I went on to Holborn, and then missed it—it was directed "John Baker, Maidenhead"—this is it—it is a bottle in which they put distilled spirits.

JAMES TILBE. I am cooper to George and Henry Foulcher of Osborn-street. This bottle is theirs, and is worth 5*s.*—it belongs to the customer till it is returned—it had had spirits in it.

Prisoner. I know nothing of it.

GUILTY.* Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

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596. GEORGE KING was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 saw, value 4*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Step.

JOHN FARRELL. I live in Pheasant-court, Gray's-inn-lane. On the 9th of January, about twelve o'clock, I was coming past Mr. Drake's shop, in Gray's-inn-lane, and saw the prisoner coming out of his private door, with this saw in his hand—he saw me, turned back, put it on the bench, and came out at the private door—I asked him what he wanted—he said, "A bag of shavings"—I said there was none—my master sent

[illegible]

[illegible]

JAMES WILCOCK. I live in Little York-place, New-road, and am a shoemaker. About ten o'clock at night on the 1st of January, I heard a large table knocked over in the cellar, and a dish broken—I went down with a lodger of mine, and found the prisoner behind a flour-bin—he had with him a shift of Mrs. Morgan's—I asked where the other things were, and he produced this bundle from behind the bin—it contained these other articles—they had been hung in the cellar to dry—I had seen them safe in the day.

CHARLOTTE MORGAN. I lodge in the prosecutor's house. I followed him down into the cellar, and saw my shift brought from under the prisoner's jacket—it was torn from his bosom—my bed-gown and apron were in the bundle.

GEORGE LINTON (*police-constable D* 160.) I was called, and took the prisoner with this property—he said, "Let me go this time, I will never do so any more."

Prisoner's Defence. A young man I met asked me to go down stairs, and inquire for Wilcock, and if he was not at home, there was a bundle which I was to bring up—I went down, and tumbled over the table—I was intoxicated.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Weeks.

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599. WILLIAM MINTO was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 8 plates, value 2*s.* 4*d.*; and 2 tea-pots, value 1*s.* 5*d.*, the goods of Elizabeth Stevens.

GEORGE FREDERICK DUCKETT. I live in High-street, Marylebone, with my aunt, Elizabeth Stevens, who keeps a chandler's shop. On the 10th of January, about six o'clock at night, I heard a noise outside—I went to the door, and missed eight soup-plates and two tea-pots—I found a foreign boy at the door, who pointed to where the things had been taken from, and beckoned me to follow him—I did so, and saw the prisoner in Great Marylebone-street, and found the plates on him—I took him back, and met the policeman—I gave the prisoner into custody—these are my aunt's plates—the tea-pots have never been found.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined One Month.

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600. JAMES PATMORE was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of January, 7 handkerchiefs, value 12*s.*, the goods of Thomas Vesper and another.

GEORGE MARKHAM (*police-constable K* 96.) On the 5th of January, a little after eight o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner near some handkerchiefs, which were outside Mr. Vesper's shop, in the Commercial-road—he drew some handkerchiefs out of the bundle—I went and asked what he had in his pocket—he said, "Nothing"—I said, "Let me feel"—he then said, "Only some handkerchiefs I have just picked up"—I took these seven handkerchiefs from his pocket.

ROBERT MORRILL. I am in the service of Thomas and William Vesper, pawnbrokers. These handkerchiefs are my masters'.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw a boy throw down these handkerchiefs—I took them up, and ran after him—I could not find him, and put them into my pocket.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

601. THOMAS GALLAGHER was indicted for bigamy.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN THORNTON. I have a sister named Honoria Maria. In 1835 she was residing with her parents, at Galway, in Ireland—the prisoner had been acquainted with her before she lived at Galway—he used to go to the Roman Catholic church to confess to the priest—my sister was a Roman Catholic—I was present when she and the prisoner were married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church, by the Reverend Father Peter Healey, curate of Kilrea, at his house—that was the place where Roman Catholic marriages were ordinarily performed—there were other marriages performed there at the same time—the prisoner continued to live with my sister, from time to time, for about three months—we then lost sight of him, and were not able to trace him—my sister came home to reside with her friends—she had one child, which is now three years old—in 1838 I came to London, and found the prisoner at the Portland Arms, in Long-lane—I had another young man with me—I brought the prisoner out to his first wife, and he received her very kindly—he said if he had only three halfpence, he would give one to himself, another to his wife, and another to the child—we had heard about the second marriage, and asked him—he said he had lived with a woman in London, but was never married to her—my sister lived with him again in London for about three weeks, and then a discovery took place.

Prisoner. I was not married by a priest, it was a friar. *Witness.* No, it was a Roman Catholic priest—he officiated in a place of worship—he used to read mass very frequently.

Prisoner. They sent me tipsy to the priest—he would not marry us, and then they set the friar tipsy—they gave him three bottles of whiskey. *Witness.* It is false, he had none at all—the priest did not say he would not marry you—I did not tell him you were going to America—the priest was paid 30*s.* for marrying them—the prisoner was about twenty-two years of age, and my sister about twenty.

Prisoner. No, he was only paid 18*s.*, that was all the money I had—I was not twenty-one—I wanted four months of being out of my time—I did not receive some money that was coming to me on that account.

COURT. *Q.* Are they not married at any place of worship in Ireland? *A.* No, it is frequently done at their own houses—I never saw it done at any place of worship—it was done at four o'clock in the afternoon—there was no whiskey at all—there was only me and my sister, and the woman that stood by her, and the prisoner—there were other persons in the kitchen—perhaps six or seven other persons were married there that day.

MARY JOHNSON. I live in Bridgewater-square. I became acquainted with the prisoner in 1835, in London—I was then living under the care of my sister, at No. 90, Aldersgate-street—she keeps a school—I am entitled to about 120*l.* when I am of age, and some more when my younger sister is of age—I was nineteen years old last October—I married the prisoner at St. Bride's church, Fleet-street, in February, 1836—I have had one child since, which is still alive—I lived with the prisoner as his wife about eighteen months—I then separated from him in consequence of his unkindness, and went to live with my sister—I have continued there till the present time.

SARAH JOHNSON. I am the sister of Mary Johnson—she was living with

:n she became acquainted with the prisoner—I was not aware that :ed her unkindly till her confinement—he then treated her ill in my e, and I took her and her child to my house, where they have ving ever since—the prisoner has frequently called at my house, ten away little articles of furniture—he called last about a week l ascertained about his first marriage, which is six or seven weeks e wished to know how the child was—I took the child out to show him he following Tuesday his first wife came, and I sent for him—he his first wife in my presence—on the evening following he came ated, and said he would have me to know that I should not have ney—his wife's brother and my friends then asked him about this rriage—he said he was married, but the priest was drunk—that he l advice in Dublin, and it was of no consequence.

oner. *Q*. What articles of furniture did I take? *A*. You have come ten things from time to time—they were your own, certainly.

RT. *Q*. What means of living had the prisoner when he married your *A*. He was a watch and clock-maker by trade, but he did not t on—his family are of the highest respectability.

S THORNTON *re-examined*. *Q*. In what name was your sister mar- *A*. Honoria only was mentioned in the certificate—Maria was an nal name given at her confirmation—her real Christian name is ia only.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Eighteen Months.

EDWARD BROWN and EDWARD SMITH were indicted aling, on the 10th of January, 4lbs. weight of mutton, value 2*s*., ds of Robert Anderton Jefferis.

ERT ANDERTON JEFFERIS. I am a butcher, and live in Turnmill-Clerkenwell. I was in my parlour, on the evening of the 10th of y—I saw the two prisoners pass sixty or seventy times, they then o the shop—Brown reached over and took two pieces of mutton, ve them to Smith—they ran away—I ran out, and caught one, and r person brought the other back—they never went out of my sight.

S EVANS. I am a constable. I took the prisoners—I saw the ator pick up his mutton—I gave it up to him.

e prisoners received good characters.)

WN—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined One Month, and Whipped.

SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined One Month.

, SAMUEL BLOICE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of Ja- 1 coat, value 1*l*., the goods of John Kelly.

LIAM DAY DAVIS (*police-constable H* 36.) I was on duty on the January in Petticoat-lane. I met the prisoner there with this coat, l it was his father's, that he had been to the tailor's for it at Hoxton, was going to take it to his father, in Drum-court, Aldgate—I d him.

N KELLY. I am an assistant bar-man, at the White Hart, White- —this is my coat—I had left it inside the bar—I saw it safe at half- ne o'clock, and missed it at a quarter to ten o'clock the same —I saw the prisoner in the house about eight o'clock.

ner's *Defence*. I called at the public-house in Whitechapel, where le gave me the coat to take home for her, which I thought no harm

in doing—when the policeman took me, I felt so much dread that I did not know what I said.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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604. JOHN PHILLIPS was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 2 boots, value 1*l.* 6*s.*, the goods of Edward Counley Pitman.

ROBERT GREEN GRINDY. I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Charterhouse-lane. On the evening of the 7th of January, I was in Piccadilly, a few minutes before eight o'clock in the evening, and saw the prisoner standing just inside Mr. Pitman's shop-door—I watched, and saw him standing very near six boots which were on a box—he appeared to be speaking to some one at the back of the shop, but as the shopman's back was turned taking his tea, I suspected the prisoner—he then took two boots and was going off—I crossed, and took him back into the shop.

EDWARD COUNLEY PITMAN. I keep the shop in Piccadilly. These two odd boots are mine.

JOHN WHALL (*police-sergeant C* 16.) I received charge of the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—(*Recommended to mercy.*)—Confined One Month.

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605. GEORGE JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 pair of clogs, value 4*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Walker.

ALEXANDER WHITE. I am shopman to Mr. Thomas Walker of Oxford-street. On the 12th of January, I was told something, and went in the street—I saw the prisoner running with a pair of clogs in his hand—he threw them down—he begged that we would not give him in charge—I picked them up, but I could not swear to them. NOT GUILTY.

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606. WILLIAM JAMES WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 2 hats, value 1*l.* 18*s.*; and 2 hat-boxes, value 1*s.*; the goods of James Pitt and another.

JOHN THOMAS STABLIER. I was fourteen years old last September. I live with my father, and am in the service of Mr. James Pitt and his partner, hatters, in York-street, Covent-garden — on the evening of the 2nd of January, between half-past eight and nine o'clock, I was in my masters' shop, and the prisoner came in—he asked the price of the very best hats—my master said 19*s.* 6*d.*—he asked to try one on, which he did, and that fitted—he then asked to try on another of a different shape, and that fitted also—he then asked my master to get them ready, and he would call in five minutes—he said he wanted them to show to his father, and which his father liked he should have—he then called and asked my master to let me go with the hats to Long-acre—as we were going along, the prisoner told me his father kept two houses, one in Long-acre, and one in Carnaby-street, and if he was not in one, I must go to the other—when we got to Long-acre, the prisoner told me to give him the hats, which I did, and he went into Mr. Clark's public-house—I followed him in at the door, as I thought there was something wrong—he went up the passage, and I heard Mr. Clark's son call out "Stop thief!"—I believe the prisoner threw the hats away—he was taken into custody—he had said he would bring me the money down, and one of the hats, and keep the one his father approved of—they were to be sold for ready money—I let him have them, believing he was going to take them in to his father.

Prisoner. *Q.* Can you state whether I went into the tap-room or the parlour? *A.* No, I did not see you go into a room—I saw you go along

the passage—you did not try on four or five hats at my master's—you only tried on two—you did not ask me the price of them, you asked my master.

JAMES CLARK. I live with my father, who keeps the Swan public-house in Long-acre—there is a passage goes through the house to a stable-yard, which leads to St. Martin's-lane—on the evening of the 2nd of January, I was in the yard, and saw the prisoner come through the bottom end of the passage near the yard, with two hat-boxes in his hand—he came into the yard, and turned towards St. Martin's-lane—I followed him, to know what he wanted, as he was a stranger—he turned back, dropped the boxes, and ran into the public-house again, towards Long-acre—I followed him, and he was stopped at the bar—the officer came and took him.

Prisoner. Q. What length is your yard? *A.* I cannot tell, it may be 100 yards—I cannot tell whether the hats were knocked from your hand, or whether you dropped them—there was a fly in the yard—you ran against a man—you were about ten yards from me when you dropped them—I took them up, and followed you—as I stooped to pick them up, you turned into the house again—I cannot tell whether you went into any room—you came through the passage when I saw you.

BENJAMIN MILLER (*police-constable T* 110.) I went and found the prisoner surrounded by some persons in the Swan public-house—the prisoner said it was all a mistake—that the hats were for his brother, and he wished me to go back with him to Mr. Pitt's shop—I took him to the station-house—there was no money found on him—he did not tell me he wanted to show the hats to his father, but his brother.

Prisoner's Defence. I had met my father at the Swan, and he sent me for the hats—when I returned to the Swan, not seeing my father, I went to the back of the house to look for him—a man ran against me in the passage, and knocked them out of my hand—I went to the bar to complain of what had happened, and was taken in charge—my father being a commercial traveller, left town next day, without knowing what had happened, and I had no means of informing him.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

607. JOSEPH MORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, the goods of Mark Hartley.

MARK HARTLEY. I am in the service of a gentleman at South Mimms. On the 12th of January, about half-past ten o'clock, I was in the City-road with a cart-load of hay, walking along by the side of the horses—I saw the prisoner on the footpath near the wheel, but did not suspect him—I turned my head, and saw him taking my coat off the shafts of the cart—he ran away, and was wrapping it up—I ran after him about sixty yards, when he dropped it, and I took him.

Prisoner. Q. You swear you saw me take it off the cart? *A.* Yes, and it had been safe not ten minutes before.

Prisoner's Defence. It dropped in the road, and I took it up.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Twelve Months.

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608. WILLIAM GEE was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 tea-pot, value 2*s.*, the goods of Robert Aris.

ELIZABETH PHILPOT. I live close by Mr. Aris, who is a publican. On the 9th of January I saw the prisoner take a tea-pot from the window ledge in the tap-room, and go out of the house with it—I told Mr. Aris.

ROBERT ARIS. I keep this house. The tea-pot was on a shelf in the tap-room, on the 9th of January I missed it—I have known the prisoner as a gipsy.

Prisoner's Defence. I went to have something to drink—this woman was intoxicated, and they were all fighting—she accused me of taking the tea-pot, but I never saw it.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

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609. MARIA LEGGETT was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 hat, value 7*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*; the goods of Edward Butcher, from his person.

EDWARD BUTCHER. I am a plasterer. On the 7th of January I was very tipsy, and lost my hat and handkerchief, but have no recollection of the circumstance at all.

JAMES BRADLEY. I am a policeman. On the 7th of January, between one and two o'clock in the morning, I found the prisoner in George-street with something in her apron—I asked what she had got—she refused to tell me, and was walking on—I asked again, and she said it was her old man's hat, who was at home in bed drunk—she then said it was her cousin's hat—I took her to the station-house.

WILLIAM PACK. I am a policeman. I found the prosecutor very drunk this night, and took him to the station-house—I found the handkerchief, which he identified. NOT GUILTY.

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610. MICHAEL KELLY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 3 gowns, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; and 1 shirt, value 2*s.*; the goods of Daniel Kelly: and JEMIMA KEMBLE, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.; to which

KELLY pleaded GUILTY. Aged 17.

MARY KELLY. I am the wife of Daniel Kelly, and live in Wentworth-street—the prisoner Kelly is my son, and lived at home with us. On the 1st of January I missed three gowns out of his bed-room—these are them —(*looking at them.*)

JAMES GOLDER. I am a pawnbroker. One of these gowns was pledged with me by Kemble in the name of Ann Williams, No. 5, Crown-street—I am sure she is the person.

JAMES CLARK. I am a policeman. On the 2nd of January I took the male prisoner into custody—next day I went to a house in Clarence-lane, St. Giles's, and found the female prisoner in a room in bed—this gown was hanging on a chair in the room—I asked her whose it was—she said her own—that she brought it from her sister's at Peckham—I took her to the station-house, and the prosecutrix came and owned the gown.

Kemble's Defence. I met this young man—he followed me up and down for a quarter of an hour, and said, "Where are you going?"—I said, "What have you got in your bag?"—he said, "If you will take me up stairs I will show you"—he showed me the gowns—he gave them to me on the Wednesday night—I pawned one next morning for 4*s.*, and gave him the money, and he gave me this silk frock as a present.

KEMBLE—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Both Confined Six Months.

611. JAMES JOHNSTONE was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 frock, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Ferguson.

PHŒBE BROWN. I am shop-woman to George Ferguson, of High-street, Whitechapel. On the 7th of January I saw the prisoner snatch at a frock, and run away with it—I pursued him, and never lost sight of him till he was brought back with it.

GEORGE ENGLISH. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

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612. GEORGE TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 1 shirt, value 3*s.*, the goods of George Henry Dowdeswell.

MARY DOWDESWELL. I live with my father, George Henry Dowdeswell, a confectioner, at Hoxton. On the 4th of January, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, a policeman came to me with the prisoner, and, in consequence of what he said, I looked, and missed a shirt, which I had seen safe twenty minutes before, hanging inside the shop, about two yards from the door—this is it —(*looking at it.*)

GEORGE KEMP. I am a policeman. On the 4th of January I saw the prisoner and two others, and followed them for about two hours—they went into the prosecutor's shop, and came out again—they came back in about half an hour—the prisoner went in, and took this shirt—I took him with it, and took him to the station-house.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

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613. MARY BRIANT was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 3 earthenware pans, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard Huxley.

AUSTEN DAY. I live with Richard Huxley, who keeps a china and glass-shop in Tottenham-court-road. On the 9th of January I saw the prisoner take some pans from the door, and walk away with them—I followed her, and gave her in charge with the property on her.

THOMAS CROSSMAN. I am a policeman. I met the prisoner in London-street, with the three pans in her possession.

GUILTY. Aged 31.*—Transported for Seven Years.

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614. BENJAMIN WOOD and WILLIAM CARNEY were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 waistcoat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 1 brooch, value 1*l.* 1*s.*; 1 fiddle, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 doll, value 2*s.*; 2 knives, value 4*s.*; 2 boxes, value 2*s.*; 2 quarts of nuts, value 6*s.* 6*d.*; 2 quarts of chesnuts, value 2*s.*; 2 cocoa-nuts, value 2*s.*; 12 oranges, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 10 lemons, value 1*s.*; 10 pints of compound, value 14*s.*; 1½ pint of wine, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; 3 quarts of gin, value 8*s.*; 1½ pint of brandy, value 5*s.*; 3 pints of rum, value 5*s.*; 15 glass bottles, value 4*s.* 4*d.*; and 1 hamper, value 2*s.*; the goods of Lewis Garrett.

LEWIS GARRETT. I am a publican, and live in Crown-street, Soho. On the 24th of December I packed up a hamper, containing the articles stated, and saw it safe in my shop between eleven and twelve o'clock that evening—I had sent it to the coach-office, to go into the country, but it was shut up, and my man brought it back—I did not miss it till the policeman brought some of the things, about one o'clock on the morning of the 25th—this is part of the property—(*looking at some*)—I have seen both the prisoners, but I cannot say I saw them at that time.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Where was the hamper? *A.* In front of the bar—any body coming in would have an opportunity of taking

it—it was a heavy hamper—I cannot swear that I saw Wood there that evening—he has frequented my house ever since I have kept it.

Carney. *Q.* Could not a person stand outside the door and take it, without coming inside? *A.* I think not—they must have a very long arm—there are three doors to the house—I saw you there that evening.

STEPHEN THORNTON (*police-constable C* 53.) On the 25th of December, between twelve and one o'clock in the morning, I observed the prisoner Wood passing hastily down Lawrence-lane, towards St. Giles's—he had something bulky in his pockets, and a bottle in his hand—I stopped him, and asked what he had got—I found he had some bottles of gin—he said, there were four of them—that he bought the contents of the hamper for 1*l.*—there was not half of what was in it, and that he was to pay 5*s.* for his share—I looked round, and my brother officer had the other prisoner, with five more bottles in his hand, and this cocoa and other nuts.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he not say he was to have them of a man for 1*l.*, and that they were smuggled? *A.* He said so at the office—I found the hamper at No. 16, Maynard-street, St. Giles's—it is a common lodging-house—it was in the back of the passage—there was one of the cocoa-nuts with it, and a child's violin.

GEORGE HOBBY (*police-constable E* 129.) On the morning of the 25th of December I met the two prisoners—I saw Wood turn into Church-street—Thornton stopped him—I went after Carney—he was carrying one bottle in his hand—I took him back to Thornton, and he had got some bottles, nuts, and a cocoa-nut—the prisoners were taken to the station-house, and there Carney said to the Inspector that he was led into it by Wood—he said the same before the Magistrate—I found five bottles and a wax doll on him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Carney's Defence. The statement I made at the office is all false—I said at the time, thinking to get myself free, that I saw Wood buy the property, which he had not, knowing it to be stolen.

WOOD—GUILTY. Aged 25.
CARNEY—GUILTY. Aged 19. } Confined Nine Months.

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615. JOHN DRAKE was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 5 caps, value 3*s.*, the goods of Moss Benjamin.

LIPMAN BENJAMIN. I live with my father, Moss Benjamin, a clothier, in Upper Whitecross-street. On the 27th of December, between five and six o'clock, in consequence of information, I went to the door, and missed six caps—I went out, and saw the prisoner and two more boys hawking them at 2*d.* each—I apprehended the prisoner, with four caps in his hand—I brought him back, and gave him into custody—these are my father's caps—(*looking at them*)—two have been lost altogether—I do not know what became of the other two boys.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* These caps are not made by you? *A.* No—there is no mark on them, but I know them by the make—here is one which has been in the place a long time, and I put it at the door myself—I know it by the colour and quality of the cloth—it is puce—it is rather an inferior cloth to what they are usually made with—I dare say there are others like it—I bought it of a cap-maker, who makes a great many caps—I know this other cap, by some pieces round it—it is what is called a "translated" cap—I do not know who did

it—the prisoner was hawking them in the next street—I cannot say how long the caps had been gone—I had seen them that day—I put them out myself.

HENRY BLACKWELL. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner.

NOT GUILTY.

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616. JANE ABIGAIL CLARK, *alias Brown*, was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of December, 1 gown, value 8*s.*; 2 shirts, value 1*s.*; 1 apron, value 6*d.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; the goods of Richard Peryer.

MARY PERYER. I am the wife of Richard Peryer, and live in Rose-street—the prisoner lodged in my house about a fortnight with a man—I lost these things out of my room, about the 23rd of December—these are them—(*looking at them*)—the prisoner did not leave the house—she paid her rent regularly.

SARAH DART. I have seen the prisoner wear the gown at Mrs. Peryer's house.

WILLIAM BARNES. I am a policeman. The prisoner was given into my custody—after locking her up I went and searched her room, which she rented, with a man named Brown, and there found two shifts, the waistcoat, one apron and gown.

Prisoner. He searched my room first, and found nothing, and after I had been confined a week he went again, and said he found these things—I know nothing about them. *Witness.* I only went once to the house—that was the day I took her up.

NOT GUILTY.

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617. JAMES DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, 1 purse, value 6*d.*, 3 half-crowns, and 1*s.*; the goods and monies of Isabella Taylor.

ISABELLA TAYLOR. I am single. On the 31st of December, at a quarter past nine o'clock in the evening, I was waiting outside the Crown and Anchor public-house, in Clarence-street, Regent's Park, to see a soldier in the Guards, named Blandford, who I know—the regiment was quartered there—I was waiting at the door some time—I saw the prisoner go in—he came out in about ten minutes, and asked me if I would go in—I told him "No." I would much rather stop outside—he asked who I was waiting for—I told him—he went inside for about ten minutes, then came out again, and pressed me very much to go in—I did not go in then, but I did the third time, and he called for a pot of ale, which I paid for, as he said he had no money, that his brother had his money, and he was up stairs—I took out my purse, which was in a reticule—I had in it three half-crowns and one shilling, besides a shilling which I gave him to pay for the ale—I emptied the money into my hand, and took out a shilling, and the remainder I put in the purse, and put it in my bag again—another pot of ale was called for, and he paid for that out of the shilling—he said he knew Blandford, and that he would not come till ten o'clock—I waited there from a quarter past nine o'clock till a quarter to ten o'clock—my bag was on the seat I was sitting on, on the right-hand side—he was sitting close to me—after waiting some time, I was going home—the prisoner offered to go with me, and he went as far as Cumberland-street—he then said, "Good night," and we parted—I then went to Albany-street, to ride home in an omnibus, and as I was looking for the money to pay, I found my purse was gone—I turned back and told the policeman—we went straight to the barrack-gate, but could find no such person as the name the prisoner gave me, which

was Williams—my purse was afterwards found, with the money in it—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

STEPHEN TAYLOR. I am a policeman. The prosecutrix met me, and told me of her loss—I went with her to the corporal of the guard, but they could not find the prisoner that night, as he had given a false name—he was taken next day, but nothing was found on him.

GEORGE ANDREWS. I am a corporal in the first regiment of Life Guards. I remember the prosecutrix coming with the policeman, and making this charge—on the day after the prisoner's examination I went into the room where he was in confinement, and found this purse on the mantel-piece—it contained three half-crowns and one shilling—I have had it ever since—this is it.

Prisoner. I was in liquor at the time—it is the first time I was ever in custody—the corporal can speak to my character. *Witness.* He has been two years in the regiment—I can say nothing in favour of his character for honesty—he was discharged from the regiment the next morning.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*

Confined Six Months.

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618. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 3 spoons, value 12*s.*, the goods of Thomas Frederick Beale, his master; and GEORGE YOUNG was indicted for feloniously receiving 1 spoon, value 4*s.*, part of the said goods, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.; to which Smith pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Judgment Respited.

THOMAS FREDERICK BEALE. I am a music-seller, and live in Albion-street, Hyde Park. The prisoner Smith was in my service for a fortnight—I missed three spoons, and had various conversations with him about it—he denied it at first, but at last confessed, and said he had pawned one of them for 1*s.* 6*d.* at Button's—we went there, and found only one—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN ABEL. I am a neighbour of Mr. Beale's. I know no more than what he has said.

SAMUEL BARNETT. I am a pawnbroker. I took in this spoon of Young—I asked who he brought it from—he said his father—I do not know that I ever saw him before.

GEORGE GROUNDWELL. I am a policeman. I went to the prosecutor's and took Smith—he said he had given the spoon to Young at Mr. Elmore's stable—I went there and saw Young—I asked him when he had seen Smith—he said, "On Friday"—I asked if he did any thing for him—he said, "No"—I said, "Did he give you any thing?"—he said, "No"—I found the duplicate on him—I know his father, he is a carpenter, and a respectable man.

YOUNG—NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Friday, February 8th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

619. MARY LEWIS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 2 sheets, value 15*s.*, and 2 tablecloths, value 9*s.*, the goods of William Hodges. 2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Joseph Blower and others.

WILLIAM HORSFORD. I am a constable of the Mendicity Society. On the morning of the 10th of January, I saw the prisoner in company with a man and woman in Jermyn-street—I followed them, having suspicions, as far as Cumberland-terrace—the prisoner there went down the area of No. 15, which is the prosecutor's house—she came up in about a minute or two, and knocked or rang at the door—she was admitted—I saw the man at the door, and as she passed he put something into her hand, which appeared to be like a letter—she came out in four or five minutes—I made inquiry at the house, then ran after the prisoner and took her into custody—I found on her these two tablecloths and two sheets.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What had you to do with watching people? *A.* I knew the two parties she was with to be begging-letter impostors—I thought they were going begging and followed them.

JOHN LAYTON. I live at No. 15, Cumberland-terrace, in the service of Mr. William Hodges. On the 10th of January, the prisoner rang at the bell—I answered it—she asked whether Mr. Hutchinson lived there—I said I knew no such name, but Mr. Hodges did—she said, "That is the name, I come from the Penitentiary about the washing"—the Penitentiary wash for the family—I called the lady's maid, and she gave the prisoner the washing.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did not you ask her whether she came for the washing? *A.* No, I did not, I am quite sure—she said she came about it.

ANN LEE. I am lady's maid to Mrs. Hodges. In consequence of what Layton told me, I gave the prisoner these two sheets and two tablecloths—one is merely a wrapper—I am sure she is the person to whom I gave them—they belong to the Penitentiary, but were sent to us by mistake instead of our own—I thought she was the person who came for them, and when I took her the things I asked her for ours in return—she said they were not dry, as the weather was so bad—I told her I was forbidden to give her these things without having ours, without I saw Mrs. Hodges—she said she had seen Mrs. Hodges outside the door ten minutes before.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was this the right time to come and fetch them away? *A.* I had expected some one to come ever since Tuesday—I gave them to her, supposing she came from the Penitentiary.

ANN BENYON. I am a servant in the Penitentiary. Mr. Joseph Blower and others constitute the committee—this property belongs to the Penitentiary, and was sent to Mrs. Hodges by mistake—I never sent the prisoner for them—she does not belong to the Penitentiary.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Do you know these things yourself at all? *A.* Yes, I sent them myself to Mrs. Hodges—I am quite sure they are the same things.

GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

620. JOHN BULL was indicted for feloniously killing and slaying William Rashbrook.

MESSRS. PAYNE and BALL *conducted the Prosecution.*

TUDOR PUGH. I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Windmill-square, Hoxton. I knew the deceased William Rashbrook—he was a *cab* proprietor—I believe he lived in New North-road—I have heard he was about twenty-nine years of age—I was with him on Friday, the 18th of January

last—I first saw him at the George and Vulture, in Haberdasher-street, Hoxton, between four and five o'clock in the evening—Aspland and Farmer were with me in the same house, and Macartney had been there, but was not there when the deceased came—we then went to the Carpenter's Arms door—we afterwards went to the Duke of York public-house about eleven o'clock at night, and remained there till nearly one o'clock—when I left the Duke of York, there was Aspland, Cresswell, Farmer, Macartney, and the deceased with me—it was rather a dry frosty night—we left the Duke of York between twelve and one o'clock, about a quarter to one o'clock—on coming out, the deceased took Aspland on his back—Aspland being lame, and not having his crutch with him, could not walk home—Aspland, Cresswell, Farmer and myself were sober—the deceased was a little the freshest if there was any difference, but he was not intoxicated—he went with Aspland on his back in a direction of the middle of the road, but rather to the left—we came down the Hertford road, on the left-hand side of the road towards the Whitmore bridge—there is a turn in the road about half-way, to go to the madhouse—the deceased ran along the road at first with Aspland on his back, and made a noise imitating a horse—he went, "Hey, hey," and so on—I, Cresswell, Farmer, and Macartney were from twenty to twenty-five yards behind him—we were on the footpath when we turned the corner—there are gas lamps in the road—it is a public road, and there are policemen about—as we were coming towards the madhouse Aspland and the deceased were going along before us, and Aspland was still on the deceased's back—they both fell down, and Aspland fell over his head—a little further on there is a short crossing to get to Whitmore-bridge—this was ten or fifteen yards from the crossing—at the time Aspland and the deceased fell, the prisoner Bull came by—I was still twenty or twenty-five yards behind the deceased and Aspland—I think I saw the prisoner come across before the fall—he came in a direction from Whitmore-bridge, towards us—there is a waste ground on the right-hand side of the crossing—as the prisoner came by them, Aspland and the deceased were on the ground, and when he had passed, the deceased got up out of the road from where he was, and came in a direction towards the prisoner, in a staggering direction—he went about six or seven yards, in the direction towards the prisoner, and by that time the prisoner had passed Cresswell, Macartney, me, and Farmer, and we had got up to Rashbrook—Rashbrook passed me, about a yard or two—he then turned round to me, and exclaimed, "Good God, I am stabbed," or, "That man has stabbed me—(I cannot say which)—I am a dead man"—he was holding his arm up in this direction—(*extending it horizontally*)—I first saw him hold his arm up so, when the blood was flowing from him—*I felt* the blood with my hands—his arm was raised when he exclaimed he was stabbed—that was the first time I had seen it raised up—I let go of the deceased, and ran after the prisoner, leaving Aspland, Cresswell, and Macartney with him—the prisoner was running in the direction towards the Duke of York, in the direction we had come—I called out, "*Stop* him"—the police came up—the first policeman caught me, and let the prisoner pass—I fell, and lost my hat, but found it afterwards—*I told the* policeman he had stabbed a man—he let me go, and ran after the prisoner—I afterwards came up with the prisoner—he was in the hands of the sergeant and policeman—I said, "I give him in charge for stabbing a man"—the policeman said he must go back—he did not want to go

back, but I cannot say what he said exactly—he stated that he had no occasion to go back, and said, "I have done it in self-defence"—he was not searched, but he put his hand into his coat-pocket, pulled out a knife, and delivered it to the sergeant—he stated that he had done it so, (*moving his arm in a back-handed direction,*) and he would do it again—I went up to the deceased, with the prisoner and the policeman, but did not hear any thing said—I instantly left, and went for a surgeon—I did not find the deceased in the same place as I had left him—I found him against a wall, about six yards from where he fell, moved to the footpath—I did not hear the prisoner or the deceased say any thing before I heard the exclamation, "I am stabbed"—I consider that I was near enough to have heard if any thing had been said—I did not hear the prisoner cry out any thing—I did not hear an exclamation from any body, except when the deceased and Aspland fell down, Farmer, or somebody exclaimed, "All right, good night"—nothing had been done to the prisoner by any body, to my knowledge.

JURY. *Q.* Was it a light night? *A.* Yes, a lightish, dry, frosty night.

COURT. *Q.* How far do you think the deceased carried Aspland before he fell? *A.* Above three hundred and fifty yards—the prisoner was not acquainted with the deceased, to my knowledge, or to any of the parties—he was a stranger to me, and I believe to all the other parties.

MR. BALL. *Q.* When you first saw the prisoner, was he in such a situation that he could have seen Aspland on the deceased's back? *A.* He was—they had not fallen before he came up to them, but as he came by—he was near enough to touch them at the time they fell, I am certain—he had not got a yard from them when they fell down—he was coming by them, and instantly as he passed, they fell down.

COURT. *Q.* At the moment when they fell, was the prisoner near enough to have struck him, if so disposed? *A.* He was near enough to have struck him before he fell.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* When he had Aspland on his back? *A.* Yes; he was what they call pick-a-back, with his legs under his shoulders—the deceased's arms would have hold of Aspland's legs—I saw Aspland and the deceased from the time they left the Duke of York, till this occurrence took place, except just as they turned the corner—that was for about half-a-minute—they were not on the footpath during any portion of that time, except as they came across it from the public-house to get into the road—they were not in the middle of the road, but rather to the left.

Q. Then, at no time was the deceased carrying Aspland on the footpath between two of his companions breast-a-breast, holding each other? After the deceased had passed you, going towards the prisoner, had you your eye on them? *A.* I did not look at them particularly—I took no notice of the prisoner as he passed, or of the deceased—after they passed me, I could not observe whether they came in contact with each other or not—it was a lightish night—I did not observe the moon—it was star-light—I could certainly distinguish whether a man's face was white or black within a yard or two of me—I could see at twenty-five yards' distance what dress a man had on—I had on a light brown Mackintosh—neither of my companions had a light Mackintosh on; neither the deceased nor any of the party—Farmer had a white fustian jacket, but not a Mackintosh—I am a cabinet-

thing then, but he got up, and came reeling towards me, and said, "O my God, I am stabbed!"—my face was towards Whitmore-bridge when I fell—he came reeling past me from a contrary direction, and fell down before me—I did not see any person running away.

COURT. *Q.* At the time he fell, was the person who was close to you near enough to have struck him? *A.* I should say he was—he appeared to me to be close to us—I never saw any more of that person till the prisoner was brought back—I do not know whether the deceased could have been stabbed after he fell and got up—I cannot say whether he was stabbed while I was on his back, or afterwards—if he was stabbed while I was on his back, I did not see it—I did not know he was stabbed till he called out, and then I did not believe it, for there was nothing to give me reason to believe it—my head hung on his left-hand side, that was the contrary side to which he was stabbed—I saw somebody, but did not see any body attempt to strike or stab him.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Your face was over the opposite shoulder to the side he was stabbed? *A.* Yes—his head would be between me and the other shoulder.

COURT. *Q.* You did not hear him say any thing till he said he was stabbed; and you did not hear any thing said by any body, nor see any blow or provocation whatever? *A.* No—I did not see any body else near him from the time he fell till he got up and said he was stabbed—he fell behind me.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* After you heard him say "I am stabbed," what did you do? *A.* I got up—he was lying down on his stomach—I did not see any blood—I did not go up to him myself—he had got up, and staggered towards me, and then said, "O my God, I am stabbed!"—when I got up, Cresswell went and pulled the deceased back, and said he was stabbed—I said, "Nonsense; take off his handkerchief and undo his shirt collar, and give him to me"—Macartney came up, and set him up against the wall—I did not observe whether he was bleeding, but Cresswell and Macartney showed me their hands—I was present when the prisoner was brought back by the sergeant and the policeman, but did not notice what took place—I was very peaceable as I went along that night—I did not hear any thing particular of the others—they were talking to themselves—I did not do any thing, nor see any thing done by my companions, before the deceased exclaimed "I am stabbed"—no words were used in my hearing.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* You were with them from the time they left the public-house till the man called out, "O God! I am stabbed?" *A.* Yes—I went on peaceably—no words passed between us and other persons nor between ourselves, except ordinary talk as we went along—I did not notice meeting a policeman—I was quite sober, I am very sure of that—the deceased was not drunk—of course, if he was not drunk, he must have been sober—I do not think he was the worse for any thing he drank—I did not know the party were to meet at the Carpenters' Arms—there was no appointed time to meet—four of us went together—I should say the deceased was a very strong man—we were at the George and Vulture after we were at the Carpenters' Arms—we had a pint of gin at the Duke of York, but none at the George and Vulture—we had a glass each at the George and Vulture—I do not think the deceased had one, he was not there at the time—it was at the Duke of York we had the pint of gin—we did not mix it with purl—we had no purl—I think a pint of

porter was sent out to the horse, which Farmer proposed—I swear we had not purl as well as gin, and two or three pints of ale at the Duke of York—I came here with a crutch—I do not know exactly what weight I am—I should think about eleven stone—I should say it was raw gin we had at the Duke of York—it was not gin purl—I do not go by any slang name further than *Bob*—I have been called *Hoppy*—it was rather a dark night, I think.

Q. Was it so dark that, when you first saw a person close to you, just before you fell, or as you fell, you could not tell whether he was a white man or a black one? *A.* No, it was not so dark as that, I am sure—I might have seen any one at the bridge, but it was rather a dark corner just at that part.

Q. (*Reading from the witness's deposition*)—"A person I saw close to me; I could not tell whether he was a white man or a black one." *A.* That is right—I could not tell what he was—I could have seen him except for the fright of my feelings—I could have seen him if it had not been for that—it was rather dark I should say—I do not know whether there was any moon—I did not notice whether there were any stars—my legs were round the deceased's body—I was well up on his back—his arms were round under my thighs—I was alarmed by the fall—I had nothing else to alarm me.

COURT. *Q.* At the moment he fell, he was walking with you, not running? *A.* No—I supposed at the moment that he had stumbled over something, from his falling.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was it a slippery night? *A.* No—he ran along with me very well previous to that.

COURT. *Q.* But you had no means of accounting for his falling except from stumbling? *A.* No—I was not disposed to sleep, from the liquor I had drunk, or from riding on his back—my eyes were not shut I am sure—I could have distinguished any person who was near me—I could have seen up to the bridge, if I had been looking that way—I was on his back, with both his arms round my legs—I did not notice that he loosened one of his arms, and raised it in any manner, before he fell—he must have remained with his arms in the position I describe until he fell—I cannot tell what he might do as he was falling—I saw the wound afterwards.

Q. From the position of his arms before he fell, could any person get to that part of the arm where the wound was, so as to strike him? *A.* I should have thought there was room for a knife to strike him there, but I do not know—he had got me well upon his back, with my thighs under his arms—I had my stick in my hand.

(*Here the witness showed the position in which he was carried by the deceased, by placing himself on the back of one of the officers of the Court.*)

WILLIAM HENRY FARMER. I am a *cab*-proprietor, and live in Myddleton-street, Clerkenwell. On Saturday morning, the 18th of January, I was at the Duke of York, with Pugh, Apsland, Cresswell, Macartney, and the deceased—we left about one o'clock—I was sober, and I should say the deceased was sober—he had been drinking—when we came out of the public-house we walked in a direction towards home—Rashbrook carried Aspland—I walked in the road—I could not see where the other three were—they were behind me—the deceased and Aspland were on before me, in the middle of the road, up to the corner; and then, I believe, they walked on the footpath, but I am not quite certain—when they came out of the Duke of York they went into the road, and walked first on one side,

and then on the other, not on the footpath, and the deceased snorted like a horse when he took Aspland up—I continued behind until the deceased fell—we met a policeman, but I cannot say whether it was before or after we passed the corner—when I came up by the madhouse, I saw Rashbrook fall, with Aspland on his back—I did not take particular notice where Aspland fell—I saw the prisoner coming up in a direction towards them—I should say he was not close enough to touch him at the time he fell, nor at any time before he fell—I should say he would be up about a minute after he fell—I was about twenty yards off—they were in front of me—the prisoner might have been three or four yards from them, I think, when they fell, but I cannot exactly say—it was rather a darkish night—there are gas lights there—I do not know whether there was one near—I think they are only on one side, which is the footpath—while the deceased and Aspland were lying on the ground I had time to come up to them—at the time I came up the prisoner had got up to the party also—the prisoner was coming in one direction, and I in the other, and we both, as near as possible, met—he had got up rather before me—it did not take long to run twenty yards—I saw him, before the deceased fell, coming forty or fifty yards from me—it was light enough to see forty or fifty yards by the gas light.

Q. Was it light enough for the prisoner to see Aspland on the back of the deceased? *A.* He might not have been looking, I cannot say—I could see the reflection of a person coming by the gas light—when I came up to the deceased and the prisoner, I did not hear any thing said by either of them—I saw nothing done by either of them at that moment—I was the person that exclaimed, "It's all right"—the deceased and Aspland were then lying on the ground, and the prisoner was standing between me and them—I said, "It's all right," because I thought the prisoner might think they were quarrelling or something.

COURT. *Q.* Had any body said any thing to make you say, "It's all right?" *A.* No, it is a way we *cab*men have got, if a horse falls down, to sing out, "All right"—I meant there was no mischief done.

MR. BALL. *Q.* After you exclaimed, "It's all right," what did you see? *A.* The prisoner walked on for the space of ten or twelve yards—he then turned round—Rashbrook had got off the ground, and walked towards him—he turned round then, and exclaimed, "He has stabbed me—I am a dead man"—when the prisoner turned round he turned his face towards Rashbrook, as if he was coming back, and I saw Rashbrook walk towards him, turn round, and exclaim, "I am a dead man"—I did not see Rashbrook raise his arm, or put himself in any attitude.

COURT. *Q.* How near did Rashbrook get to the prisoner before he exclaimed, "I am a dead man?" *A.* I should say, he walked eight or ten yards towards him—I could not see whether he had got up to him, as his back was towards me—I did not, at that time or any other, hear any words pass between the prisoner and Rashbrook—I and my companions were quite peaceable at the time—I never heard any words between any of us—I have no reason to know that the prisoner and deceased were acquainted at all—I had never seen the prisoner before, to my knowledge.

MR. BALL. *Q.* What sort of a man was the deceased? *A.* A strong, stout man—I should say his height was about five feet five or six inches, but I cannot say—when I looked round, after hearing the exclamation, I saw the prisoner run away—I went up to Rashbrook, and felt the blood coming from him—I then went after the prisoner, and saw him stopped.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did you see more than one gas light? *A.* Yes, several, in the way the prisoner ran—there was no lamp between me and the prisoner, when I first saw him coming along, but the one by which I saw him—there was one behind us—the part where the deceased and Aspland were was some distance from any lamp—I kept my eye on the prisoner till he came up to where the two men fell—there was nobody else coming along—I was sure to see him—I am sure the two men fell before the prisoner and I got up to the place—I concluded they had slipped—it was very frosty and slippery—it appeared to me that the prisoner stopped when he got up, in consequence of the men falling—the other persons of our party were not far behind at the time—the prisoner would see the two men on the ground, and me coming towards him, and some others behind me—it is rather a lonely neighbourhood—there are houses on one side, and a field on the other—I should say it was a lonely spot at that time in the morning.

Q. I think you have said that, seeing him stop, you said, "It's all right"—was that under an impression that a stranger might be alarmed at what he saw? *A.* He might have thought we had been quarrelling—on my saying, "It's all right," he walked on in the direction he was going—he passed me in doing so, but he turned round before the deceased went towards him—I was four or five feet from the deceased and Aspland when the prisoner passed me, and they were getting up—I saw the deceased get up—my back was not towards the prisoner, after he passed me, it was towards the wall—I was standing sideways—I could see the deceased get up, as well as the direction the prisoner took—I cannot take on myself to say that the prisoner moved an inch back towards where the man had fallen, when he turned round after getting ten or twelve yards—I believe he had passed Pugh then, but I cannot be certain—I believe he had not passed Cresswell and Macartney, but I think he had passed Pugh, for at the time the deceased said "I am stabbed," Pugh caught him in his arms—the two men who fell, and I, were on one side of the prisoner, Pugh near him, and the other two on the other side of him—I should say he was in the midst of us—when the deceased got up, he went towards the prisoner—I cannot give any reason for his taking that direction—it was entirely opposite to the route we were going—it was about two minutes after the prisoner passed me, that the deceased got up, and passed me in the same direction—he did not go after him till he saw the prisoner turn round—on seeing the prisoner turn round, he got up, and went in that direction—he then appeared in perfect health as he was before—after he passed me, and went towards the prisoner, his back was to me—I looked at him all the time he was going towards the prisoner—I cannot say whether I looked at any thing else particularly.

Q. Now from the position in which you stood, and his back being towards you, and his having got a distance of eight or ten yards, might he not have struck, or attempted to strike the prisoner, without your seeing him? *A.* He might have done so.

COURT. *Q.* Can you say that they did advance so near to each other, that one might have struck the other? *A.* I cannot say; but it was then the deceased turned round and said, "I am stabbed."

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* I think you told me that the prisoner did not move a bit backwards from the point where he first turned round? *A.* I cannot say he did, or did not—I did not see the fatal blow struck—the deceased had gone the eight or ten yards, with his back towards me, before I heard

him exclaim he was stabbed—I did not hear him make that exclamation more than once—he seemed in perfect health to me when he walked the eight or ten yards, but he might have been ill, and I not see it—I did not examine where the blood was first discovered, or how far that was from where he fell—there is a canal near there—when the prisoner stopped and turned round, he was not on the side of the road, nearest the canal, he was on the footpath, against the corner of the gateway—there is no footpath on the side next the canal—when the deceased made the exclamation, he staggered, and Pugh caught him in his arms—he was staggering when I heard him exclaim—in a very different state to what he was in before.

COURT. *Q.* Was that a very different motion from that in which he had advanced towards the prisoner? *A.* Yes; the deceased had no stick or weapon in his hand—Aspland did not follow with him—he was lame, and could not move—he was not off the ground at the time.

WILLIAM CRESSWELL. I drive a *cab*, and live in Bridegroom-court, Hoxton-square. I was in company with Rashbrook and the others, at the Duke of York, and left with them—the deceased carried Aspland on his back, and going along he went capering along, similar to a horse—just before he came to the bridge, he met the prisoner—we had met a policeman before that—I should think the deceased and Aspland were between ten and twenty yards before me at the time they fell—the prisoner came along past him, and Rashbrook fell down—the deceased and the prisoner were pretty close to each other at the time he fell—they were no distance apart—one was near enough to touch the other—when Rashbrook rose up, he said, "O my God, I am stabbed, I am stabbed, I am a dead man!"—he said that, I suppose, about a minute after he rose up—I picked him up, when he fell down again.

Q. How far had he started from the spot where he first fell? *A.* He only made a bit of a reel round—the prisoner had passed him then, and got nearer to the Duke of York, and as soon as he heard him halloo out "O my God, I am stabbed!" he immediately began to run—I assisted in helping the deceased to the wall—I lifted him up, and Macartney helped me to get him to the wall—he was lying down, and the blood laid in a puddle in the middle of the road—I remained with him till the prisoner was brought back—he died in three or four minutes—I did not see any thing done by any of our party to the prisoner, before the deceased cried out "I am stabbed"—I did not hear a word spoken by one or the other.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* According to your account, the deceased must have been stabbed while Aspland was on his back? *A.* Yes—I did not see the blow given—I was ten or twelve yards from him, when he fell, with Aspland on his back—I do not know whether Farmer was nearer than me—I did not hear any body call out "It's all right"—I was sober—I was near enough to hear if it had been called out—I did not hear it—if it was called out at all, it was not loud—when we met the policeman I was walking alongside the road—I believe some of the party were on the footpath—Aspland and the deceased were not on the footpath, they were in the road—they were not between two companions, going arm in arm, on the footpath—I am sure of that—when the deceased fell, Aspland fell over his head—a couple of minutes might have elapsed between that fall and the second fall—I had the deceased in my eye from the time he first fell with Aspland on his back—I do not think the prisoner could have done any thing to him, from the time he first fell, to the second time—the injury must have been received while he had Aspland on his back—that

was the occurrence as far as I know of it—the policeman did not go off the footpath to avoid us—we were all quiet and sober—I am a *cab* driver—I was on foot this night—I had not been driving that day—I had driven one day in the course of that week—I had received 3*s*. that week—I did not pay my share of the reckoning on this day—they paid it among them—I had saved some money at home—I am married—I had saved enough to keep us all that week—perhaps 14*s*. or 15*s*.—I got it one time and another, putting it by as I could afford—I swear I had saved something—I gave it to my wife—I cannot tell how much it was, to a shilling or two—I do not believe that any body ever saw me much otherwise than a quiet and inoffensive man—I have been twice in custody, never for house-breaking—I was never charged with house-breaking.

Q. I mean the house of Mr. Plant, a tailor, in Fore-street—you know the officer, Dubois, don't you? *A*. My *cab* is on the rank for hire at Hoxton—people get in, and order me to drive to a certain place—they get out, and say, "Stop here till I come back"—it is not my business to ask what they are going about—the young man said, "I have no money till I come back, you stop here, you will have to drive me over the water"—I said, "You had better pay me now, and I will wait"—he put his hand in his pocket, and said, "If you are afraid, I will give you these," and he gave me some duplicates, and I stopped for him to come back.

COURT. *Q*. I suppose, to make the matter short, the person in the *cab* was taken up for housebreaking? *A*. Yes.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q*. Well, you were on the rank one night, at what time? *A*. Twelve o'clock—the duplicates were not given to me for my fare, but to hold as security—I was not taken into custody, I went up myself to take the duplicates—the policeman stopped me because I had the duplicates—the duplicates were not of stolen property—the young man's father and mother said they were his own things he had.

Q. Do not you know the man would not prosecute because the party was his own son, whom you had been assisting to rob the house? *A*. No—the duplicates were not of property charged to have been stolen—his father and mother said the things were his own that he had pledged, barring one coat, and that was his father's—that was among the rest of the duplicates—I was taken up for being tipsy a good bit ago—I do not know when I was last in custody—it is a good while ago—I dare say it is twelve months ago—I will swear it is six—I have not been in custody for riots or disturbances—the last time I was in custody was for being tipsy at nine or ten o'clock in the evening—I was taken to Worship-street, and fined 5*s*., but had not got the money to pay it—I was locked up for the night, and then they let me go—I mean to swear those are the only two occasions on which I have been in custody.

MR. PAYNE. *Q*. How long ago is the matter of the duplicates and the *cab*? *A*. I should think between three and four years ago—I was remanded for a week, and there was no evidence against me.

CHARLES MACARTNEY. I am a *cab* proprietor, and live in Canal-road, Hoxton. I was with the party at the Duke of York—when we came out, Aspland got on the back of the deceased—I did not perceive any policeman near the corner—when we got near the madhouse I observed the deceased fall down, with Aspland on his back—I was about twenty-five yards from him when he fell—he got up in a reeling direction, and came to-

wards me, a tall man passed just at that moment in between us, and I heard the deceased exclaim, "Good God! I am stabbed, I am a dead man"—I turned round and perceived the prisoner had turned round, but a contrary way to what I had turned—my back was towards the wall, and the prisoner's face was towards the wall—this was all in a moment—as soon as I turned round he took to his heels, and began to run—before I heard Rashbrook say he was stabbed, I did not hear any thing pass between him and the prisoner, or between any body—I heard nothing said, and I saw nothing done, neither provocation in word or gesture between one or the other—I did not see the deceased raise his arm—I cannot say how near the prisoner was to the deceased when he fell, with Aspland on his back—I cannot form any judgment—we were going along the road quite peaceably.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Did you leave the Duke of York at the same time as the others? *A.* All together—the deceased and Aspland went on first, I cannot say who followed next—I cannot say whether Farmer was on the road before me—we were pretty near together—we might be three or four yards apart—I cannot say whether Farmer was before or after me—I saw the two men fall—it was not light nor dark—I could see the deceased fall down plain enough, twenty-five yards in advance of me, with the man on his back—it was after that I saw the tall man—he came in an opposite direction to what I was going, and passed me—I had advanced, perhaps a dozen paces, out of the twenty-five yards, when he passed me—I kept walking on—I consider I was about twelve yards from the deceased when the tall man passed me.

Q. How soon after the tall man passed you did the deceased pass you? *A.* They were nearly together—the tall man was rather first, and the other close after him—the deceased was going in the reverse direction to what he was going before—the moment he got by me I heard the exclamation, "I am stabbed"—they had both passed momentarily—the deceased had clearly passed by me before I heard the cry—he had not got two yards past me—his back was to me after he passed me—I did not turn round to look after him till I heard the exclamation.

COURT. *Q.* How near might the place be where the deceased was when you heard the exclamation, from where they had been on the ground? *A.* It might be about fourteen yards—he got up in a reeling direction, not walking quite straight—he appeared straight enough—I heard no more than one exclamation.

HORATIO NELSON TIVEY (*police-sergeant N.*) On the night of the 18th of January, or morning of the 19th at one o'clock, I was on duty in the Hertford-road, at the corner of the Down-road, exactly opposite the Duke of York public-house—I was talking to my brother-officer Leggett, and heard a cry of "Stop him," in a direction from Whitmore-bridge—I saw some person running towards me—I called to Leggett to keep back till the person came within a certain distance, and then we could come out and take him—we concealed ourselves a short time, and came out when he came within about ten yards of us—he almost ran into my arms—it was the prisoner—he said, "I throw myself on your protection, I have been insulted by five or six men"—I told him he was quite safe then—Pugh and Farmer came up, one after the other, and said he had stabbed a man—I then wished him to go back—he said he did not see what occasion he had to go back—I told him he must go back—I took him by the right

and Leggett took his left arm, and on getting back fifty or sixty
, he put his hand into his left breast pocket, and took out this knife
lucing it) it was shut—I looked at it, and it was full of blood—there
spring to it—it closes with a spring—when open, you cannot shut it
without pressing the spring—he said, "This is the knife I did it
I did it in self-defence"—he said, "I held my arm so," holding his
up—he did not say how he struck—I took him to the spot where the
ised was, and sent for a surgeon—somebody made the remark that the
was dead—the prisoner felt his pulse, and said his pulse beat very
and wished me to feel it—the surgeon came in five or six minutes—
an sighed twice and died—I took the prisoner to the station-house,
n answer to a remark of the Inspector, that it was a very serious
e, he said, "I did it, and I would do it again, I did it in self-de-
."

oss-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* And he said he had done it in
lefence, after the two persons came up? *A.* Yes—he said it in their
nce I believe—I know the part of the road where this took place—
is a kind of paling separating the road from the canal—it is broken
in parts—I cannot exactly say whether the railing is very slight—
lace leads to a public road—it is in a measure lonely—the prisoner did
ttempt to escape from me in the least—he went quietly with me.

R. PAYNE. *Q.* Before you heard the cry of "Stop him," did you
any cry of "Police," or of any body wanting assistance? *A.* No—
the centre of the road to the canal is from thirty to thirty-five yards
it road is watched by the police.

RY. *Q.* Did you hear any thing like disorder in the road from the
e passing before this? *A.* Not the least.

HN BURCH LEGGETT. I am a policeman. I was on duty in Hert-
road, on Saturday morning, the 19th of January—I remember meeting
ien in the road, one was on the back of the other—there was no disorder
ey were merely talking and *larking* with each other—I did not hear
lisorder just before that in any way—I was with Tivey when there was
of "Stop him"—when I passed the six men they were about one
red and thirty yards from where the deceased was afterwards lying,
:he corner.

oss-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Were you walking on the
ath before you came up to them? *A.* Yes, there were three of them
st on the footpath, and the middle one had a man on his back—the
two were walking arm-in-arm with the man in the middle—the three
abreast, and appeared walking with their arms in each other's—I went
e footpath to give them room—they engrossed the whole footpath—it
t a very wide one—the horse-road and the footpath are nearly on a
there—I went off the footpath into the horse-road to avoid them—I
resent when the prisoner was caught in the arms of my sergeant—the
vation he made was, "I place myself under your protection, I think
lf quite safe now"—that was the first thing he said—he made that
vation before any thing was said about stabbing—he also said,
meant running till I saw a policeman—that he had been grossly
ted by six men, and what he had done he only stood in his own
ce.

. BALL. *Q.* Before he said, "I throw myself on your protection,"

had you heard the words, "Stop him?" *A.* Yes, that was repeated several times—I should say a minute before.

COURT. *Q.* You say the men appeared walking arm in arm. *A.* I cannot be positive whether their arms were in each others or not.

Q. If the centre man's arms were round the other's legs, they could not be in the arms of the other men. *Q.* No, the man in the centre had his arms round the other's legs.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Were you at the inquest? *A.* Yes; I do not know whether a gentleman named Poole was examined.

H. N. TIVEY *re-examined.* Mr. Poole was examined at the inquest—he is here now.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Was Mr. Poole called on his recognizance before the Grand Jury? *A.* Yes, but he did not appear—he was not examined before the Magistrate—he was called in the Court, I understand, but I was not in the court.

WILLIAM SMITH (*police-constable N* 272.) I was on duty on the night in question in the Down-road, and heard a cry of "Stop him"—I should say I was about four hundred yards from the spot, across the fields, nearly opposite—I could hear it quite plain—I think the four hundred yards is in a direct line—I did not hear any cry of "Police," or "Murder," before I heard the cry of "Stop him"—I saw the prisoner come up—I have heard the other policemen's evidence—it is correct.

JOSEPH MELLISH. I am an Inspector of the N division. I was at the Kingsland station at two o'clock in the morning, on the 19th of January, when the prisoner was brought there—I asked him if he wished to say any thing to the serious charge made against him—he said he had *done* it, and would do it again, it was in self-defence—In consequence of information I went to the road, and observed a great pool of blood in the middle of the road—I also saw blood on the footpath—this was the same morning, about two hours after the prisoner was brought to the station-house—I could not see any trace of any body having been thrown down or slipped down—I did not observe any thing to indicate two persons having fallen down.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did you look to find? *A.* No.

COURT. *Q.* Did you trace the blood from the road to the footpath? *A.* Yes, and it appeared by the marks of the blood, that it had run from a person sitting down or standing against the wall.

JOHN HUGH HAWTHORN. I am a surgeon, and live in High-street, Hoxton. I was called on the 19th of January, and went to the Hertford-road, between fifteen and thirty yards from Whitmore bridge—I found the deceased sitting against the wall, supported by a man behind him—his clothes were bloody, and he was dead—I had him conveyed to the nearest public-house, and found the axillary artery and the axillary vein divided—that is situated in the arm-pit—the division of the artery was the cause of death—such a wound would no doubt cause almost instantaneous death—such a knife as this (*looking at it*) would inflict such a wound—I afterwards opened the body, and found that I was correct in the artery being severed—I discovered that the pectoral muscle was not divided, nor touched—that is in the front part of the arm-pit—the wound was under the arm, and part of the front part of the arm was cut, in the arm-pit, and part of the arm as well—the artery and the vein could only be exposed by the

arm being raised, so as to avoid the pectoral muscle—the arm must be raised in a horizontal position to have such a wound inflicted.

Q. Supposing a man to have his arms thrown back in the way the officer supported the witness, would that so expose the axillary artery and vein as that they might be wounded without wounding the pectoral muscle? *A.* No—the artery and vein would be completely behind the pectoral muscle—it was not possible to inflict such a wound as I saw, while his arm was in that position, by a back-handed blow—it was impossible to do it in any way with the arm in that position.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* When the arm is down, the pectoral muscle protects the axillary artery? *A.* Yes, so that you must penetrate the muscle in order to divide the artery—in order to divide the artery without doing so, it is necessary that the arm should be raised horizontally, which would throw off the muscle, and deprive the artery of its protection—such a blow as I saw could not be given while carrying another man pick-a-back—it must have penetrated the pectoral muscle, which was not touched—I was examined at the inquest, and gave the same evidence as I have now, and also at the second examination before the Magistrate.

COURT. *Q.* Would raising the arm raise the muscle? *A.* Yes, and expose the artery and the vein—the pectoral muscle extends from the breast to the arm, and forms the front part of the arm-pit.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Would not the natural consequence of such a wound as you saw be an immediate exclamation? *A.* Yes.

COURT. *Q.* Did you ever see a person so struck, or do you only suppose it would cause an immediate exclamation? *A.* They certainly would feel the effect of loss of blood immediately, and the exclamation would come in consequence—I should think it a natural consequence.

WILLIAM FINER (*examined by* MR. PHILLIPS.) I am a surgeon and apothecary, a general practitioner, and am surgeon to the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch. I was examined at the inquest—I examined the body of the deceased, both by myself, and also with Mr. Hawthorn—I agree with his evidence—we came to the same conclusion together—I should say that a man receiving such a wound would be likely to utter an immediate exclamation—I can give a reason.

COURT. *Q.* Let us have your reason. *A.* For this reason, that, in all cases of extreme magnitude, there is an extreme alarm in the constitution—it has always been observed, and it is quoted by authors who have written on wounds of various descriptions, that though a wound is slight, yet the alarm at the time of receiving it is always very great, much more so than the loss of blood would warrant—I am aware that persons have received severe wounds and pistol-balls through the body, and yet have uttered no exclamation—they feel the effect of the wound immediately, and are conscious they cannot recover from it.

THOMAS LEE. I am a comedian belonging to Covent-garden Theatre. I was not examined before the Magistrate—I saw nothing of the transaction between the prisoner and the deceased.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Were you examined before the coroner? *A.* Yes, and was bound over by the coroner to give evidence—I tendered myself to the solicitor for the prosecution according to my recognizance, on the Wednesday, to go before the coroner—I followed

there, by order of the beadle—the solicitor did not take me in—on the morning of Saturday the 19th of January. I was returning from Covent-garden Theatre, but I had not played that night—my home is a short distance from the place in question—when I was on Whitmore-bridge, I heard voices on before me, and came up to a party of, I think between five and six, but I cannot say the exact number—one of them had on, what appeared to me like a drab coat or Mackintosh—some of the party were leaning against the palings, and others standing on the footpath—the man in the coat or Mackintosh staggered up to me from the rest, and *shoved* me off the footpath into the road—I should say this was about one o'clock, or very near it—I cannot say exactly—I did not give the slightest provocation to that man, or any of his party to conduct himself so to me—I was perfectly sober—the man in the drab coat or Mackintosh, at the time he *shoved* me into the road, said "Here is a b——d swell"—another who was close to him, said, "Oh, b—— him"—there was a noise, and they commenced, one and all, swearing, and making use of very foul language—I pass along this road frequently—it is a very lonely spot indeed—my house is about four or five dozen yards from the place where I was *shoved*—I went home directly, and shut myself up in my house—I was under considerable alarm—I heard of this transaction next morning from a policeman who was on duty, and I mentioned to the neighbours round, word for word, what I have told to-day—in consequence of that I was summoned by the coroner—a gentleman named Poole was examined after me at the inquest—I never saw the prisoner before to-day.

COURT. *A.* You say this was near one o'clock—we want to know whether this took place before the transaction in question, or afterwards? *A.* I should say it did not want more than five minutes to one o'clock at the time this happened to me.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Whereabout was it you say that this man in the drab coat or Mackintosh ran against you? *A.* About 150 yards from Whitmore-bridge—they were standing still when I came up to them—I saw nothing of one man on the back of another—I saw no policeman that night—I did not hear the cry of "Stop him," or any cry of "Police," "Murder," or any thing of that sort, after I got in doors—I went straight up to my bed-room, which is at the back of the house—I did not tell any policeman that night that I had been attacked—I got into my own house immediately—it is in Bartholomew-place—that is a row of houses—my house is the last but two—it is on the left-hand side going from the Hertford-road to the Duke of York, and nearer to Whitmore-bridge than the Down-road.

Q. What had you been about that night—you say you had not performed at the theatre? *A.* I left my father's residence, No. 7, Tavistock-street, that evening, and went to Covent-garden Theatre about eight o'clock—her Majesty was there that night, and I stopped to see the pantomime I am the Irish comedian of Covent-garden Theatre—I play Irish characters.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have you seen Mr. Poole here to-day? *A.* Yes, he is outside.

(Nineteen respectable witnesses gave the prisoner an excellent character for humanity.)

GUILTY.—*Strongly recommended to mercy, believing he committed the act under the apprehension of personal danger.*

Confined Three Years—Three Months Solitary.

NEW COURT.—*Friday, February 8th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

ELLEN MILES was indicted for uttering counterfeit coin; to pleaded

GUILTY.—Judgment Respited.

OHN JEFFERY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

ION. MR. SCARLETT *and* MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

ETH CAROLINE CLUBB. I am the wife of Thomas Joseph Clubb, er, Tyson-street, Bethnal-green. On the 19th of January the ame into the shop, between seven and eight o'clock in the even- wo small boxes of blacking—he gave me a half-crown, and I change—he went away—I put the half-crown into a little mug on el-piece, in which there were some shillings and sixpences, but rowns—when my husband came home I showed him the half- nd he put it into his pocket.

er. Q. Was there not a young man, dressed in the clothes you d, who acknowledged that he gave you the piece, and you said at that I had a valuable ring on my finger, which I never had? *A.* ad two or three come to me, and one said he was the young man the half-crown of—but he was quite a different man—I am am not mistaken in the person of the prisoner—he had a ring on l a broad-brimmed hat and a frock-coat—I particularly marked ires—he coughed very much—I said, "You have got a bad -he said, "Yes, I have"—I had two lamps in the shop.

AS JOSEPH CLUBB. When I came home that evening my wife the half-crown—I examined it, and judged it to be bad—I put it pocket, and kept it till the next morning, when I went to the west he town—I gave it to my mother-in-law, Mary Watson—I gave ame I had from my wife.

WATSON. I received the half-crown from Mr. Clubb—it laid on for some hours, and then I put it on the kitchen mantel-piece— eman called at my house, and I gave it him—I am sure I gave same half-crown—my daughter wrote me a letter to say I must e of it, as the man was in custody—and then I took it off the piece, and put it into my pocket.

AS ADAMS. I am servant to Mr. George Cross, a publican, in street, Bethnal-green. At a quarter to eleven o'clock at night, on h of January, the prisoner came for 1½*d.* worth of rum—he put good half-crown—I was about changing it, and he said, "Stop, I have got halfpence enough"—he put down a penny—I gave him good half-crown, and said it came to another halfpenny—he said, t have change now," and he pulled out a bad half-crown—I took ny master—the prisoner ran off—he had a broad-brimmed hat on.

ner. I only gave him one half-crown—I had not a good one in ession.

Y GEORGE CROSS. I am a publican, living in Church-street, -green. On the night of the 19th of January, I received the half- om Adams, who said he took it of the prisoner—the prisoner seemed ich agitated, and asked me if it was bad—I am positive he is the e made his escape before I could secure him—I put the half-crown

and went away—I put the sixpence to my teeth and found it was bad—when my husband came in I gave it him, and either he or I laid that sixpence and one that he had in his pocket on the shelf—the next morning the prisoner came in to his breakfast, he said he was very cold, and asked me to give him a penny-worth of gin—I drew it—he put down another sixpence, which was bad—I told him it was bad—he said I must be mistaken—I said I was not, and that was not the first, nor the second, but the third which we had taken of him since eight o'clock the night before—I gave the three sixpences to the officer.

COURT. *Q.* Did you change a half-crown for him the day before? *A.* I do not recollect any thing of the kind—I was not at home when he had the steak at night—he was in the habit of supping there sometimes—I may have given him change for a half-crown—he and all the men used to come to our house—he was digging a well.

Prisoner. When I came in that morning, you said, "Here are two bad sixpences you gave us last night"—I said, "No"—you turned, and showed them to me—I had them three minutes in my hand, and you said, "When the foreman comes I shall acquaint him"—you then laid the two sixpences on the shelf, and one of the engineers went for your husband—if I had been a common utterer, I should have thrown them away. *Witness.* I showed them to him—I do not believe he took them, but I really could not say—I said it was the third we had taken of him, and I should tell the foreman—he was on the other side of the bar, and the mantel-shelf was behind me—he could not reach them.

WILLIAM CLAY (*police-constable K* 278.) I was called on the 11th of January, about eight o'clock, and took the prisoner—I found on him in a glove, a half-sovereign, and a half-crown which were good—I asked him if he had any other money about him—he said, "No"—I found in the pocket of his inside trowsers 10*d.* in copper—I then searched him again, and found 5*d.* more in copper—I asked him if he had any more—he said, "No, but the landlady has not given a sixpence back in change for the shilling I gave her in lieu of the bad sixpence"—but I turned out a bag of eatables, which I found on the prisoner, and in it was a good sixpence, which he must have put in—I received three sixpences from Mrs. Clutterbuck, which she marked—while I was in the court-yard at Lambeth-street, the prisoner's wife or woman came to the cell-door, and she said, "*Tim*, or *Jem*, say that you gave half a crown the morning before, and took change, that will do the thing—that is the old game"—the prisoner said something to her—I took her by the shoulder, and put her out of the yard—when I accused him of it in the yard, he said, "She is no wife of mine, she has done me more harm than good—kick her out of the yard."

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are all counterfeit, and all cast in one mould.

Prisoner. The prosecutrix had changed half a crown for me the morning before, and at night I had some supper, and gave her one of the sixpences I had from her—I gave my right address, at White Hart-street, Lambeth.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Two Years.

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625. GEORGE COX was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MARIA SUTCLIFFE. I am the wife of Richard Sutcliffe—he keeps the Brewery Tap, in Clerkenwell. On the 29th of December, the prisoner came, between two and five o'clock in the afternoon, for half a pint of

eer, which came to a penny—he gave me a shilling—I thought it was ad, and showed it to my husband, who was at the bar door—he went to he prisoner, and told him it was bad—the prisoner tried to snatch the hilling from his hand, but did not succeed—he walked out, and when he ot out he ran.

RICHARD SUTCLIFFE. I received the shilling from my wife—I took it o the prisoner, and asked him if he had not got a better—he said he had ot—I said it was no use attempting to pass bad money, he had been there efore for that—he said he had not, and asked me to let him look at the hilling—I showed it him—he seized hold of my hand, and wanted to get t from me—I told him I should keep it—I went behind the bar, to put it nder a glass—he went out, and I went to the door after him—he whistled nd ran across the road.

JOHN DAVIS. I am shopman to Mr. Naylor, a grocer, in Exmouth-treet. On the 29th of December, at ten o'clock in the evening, the prioner came for a quarter of a pound of sugar, which came to 1½*d*—I gave it im—he put a shilling on the counter—I said it was bad—I took a nife and chopped it—he held out his hand for the shilling—I said I would not give it him—he made a face at me, went out, and ran off—I an, and Mr. Painter took him—I handed the shilling to Mr. Painter, who anded it to the policeman.

THOMAS JAMES PAINTER. I saw the prisoner come out of the shop—he an across the road—I followed him till I saw him taken—I had seen him valking up and down for ten minutes before he went into the shop.

THOMAS LOWE (*police-constable G* 84.) I was on duty in Coldbath-quare, and heard the alarm—I saw the prisoner running down Bath-treet—I hastened to the place, and caught him—I took him to the shop —the shilling was handed to the witness, and from him to me—nothing was found on the prisoner—I after that got a shilling from Mr. Sutcliffe.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeits.

Prisoner. I got a shilling from a gentleman for carrying a box—I went o the grocer's shop, and was taken—I had not been to that witness's—I lo not know where the house is.

MRS. SUTCLIFFE (*re-examined.*) I am sure he is the man—I have seen im at my house before.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Year.

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626. SARAH SMITH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THOMAS ALDHAM. I am a hair-dresser, and live in Leigh-street, Burton-crescent. On the 7th of January the prisoner came to my shop for a pot of bear's-grease—she gave me a bad half-crown—I went to my neighbour's, and got change—when I came back the prisoner was waiting at my door for the change, and I gave it her—I had left the half-crown at my neighbour's—we were both deceived, and thought it was good—my neighbour sent his man back directly to fetch me—I went in a minute, and got the half-crown back from my neighbour, and locked it up—the next night the prisoner came again for a sixpenny bottle of rose-oil—she said, "My young ladies did not like that bear's grease you gave me last night"—when I served her the oil, she gave a half-crown—I put my hand into my pocket, pretending I had not got change, I bolted and locked the door, and called, "Thief, thief, police!"—the neighbours and the policeman came running—I gave the two half-crowns to the policeman.

JONATHAN ABBOTT. I am a baker, and live two doors from the prosecutor. He came to me in the evening of the 7th of January, and changed a half-crown—he had not got outside the door before I observed the half-crown was bad—I sent my young man for him, and he came in again in about two minutes—I told him he had given me a bad half-crown—he took it, and gave me 2*s*. 6*d*. for it—I returned him the same half-crown.

THOMAS WALLIS (*police-constable E* 130.) I was on duty in Leigh-street—on the 8th of January, in the evening, I was called to the shop, and took the prisoner—I received these two half-crowns from the prosecutor—I took the prisoner to the station-house, and then went to where she gave me her address—I could find no such person there.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These half-crowns are both counterfeit.

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

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627. SAMUEL READ was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THOMAS WILKINS. I am a cooper and beer-seller, and live in Queen-street, Chelsea. On the 10th of January the prisoner came for a glass of ale, between six and seven o'clock in the evening—he gave me a half-crown—I gave him 2*s*. 4½*d*. change—he went away, and some time after he was gone I examined the half-crown, and found it was bad—it had been in my pocket, where I had no other money—I locked it in my desk—on the Monday following he came, between five and six o'clock, for a glass of ale—he gave me a half-crown, I kept it in my hand, went round, and shut him in the bar—I told him it was bad, and he should not have come again, as it was only two or three days since he had been there before—he said it was a bad job—I sent for the policeman, and handed him the two half-crowns.

MARIA WILKINS. I am the prosecutor's wife. I went up stairs, and found the half-crown in the desk, where my husband had locked it up—I found no other money there.

JOHN HIGHAM (*police-constable V* 145.) I apprehended the prisoner, and received these two half-crowns from the witness—I only found on the prisoner a tobacco-box, a knife, and two thimbles.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These half-crowns are both counterfeit.

Prisoner. I had never been in the man's house before.

THOMAS WILKINS (*re-examined*.) I know him perfectly well. I am positive sure he is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

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628. JAMES WILLIAMS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUILTY.

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629. HARRIETT GINGELL was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 2 rings, value 2*l*. 2*s*.; 2 flannel-waistcoats, value 6*s*.; and 1 pair of scissors, value 1*s*.; the goods of Thomas James Wright, her master.

MR. ESPINASSE *conducted the Prosecution*.

SARAH ANN WRIGHT. I am the wife of Thomas James Wright. He lives at Hope-cottage, Church-lane, Chelsea—the prisoner was in my service in January—I missed a pair of scissors which had belonged to my deceased mother, on a Monday, about a week previous to my finding them—I had them using on the Saturday at my work-table—the prisoner had

no scissors of her own—she had borrowed my daughter's—but when I spoke to the prisoner she said she had a pair of her own, which were in her box, in the chaise-house—my husband gave her warning, and she was to leave me on Thursday the 24th of January—I had two rings which I wore at a party on the Friday evening, before the 24th—they were then enclosed in this box, and locked up in a drawer in the wardrobe, in my bed-room—I saw them safe on the Saturday morning—in consequence of information from my daughter, I went to a drawer in the prisoner's room on the Tuesday morning, and found a pair of stockings—I shook them, and the scissors and the two rings fell out of the feet of the stockings—the rings were then loose, and the case in which they had been kept was left in my box, in the drawer of the wardrobe—I went up stairs, and found the prisoner in Mr. Wright's dressing-room—I said to her, "Oh, Harriett, what have you been doing?"—she said, "Nothing."—I could hardly believe she had done it—I went to the wardrobe, and missed my rings—I then said to her, "Harriett, I have found my scissors, and you have taken them"—she said, "Then you have been to my drawer"—I can swear to these rings—they belonged to my mother, and were given to me by my father after her death—I was present when the prisoner's room was searched, and two flannel waistcoats which belonged to my eldest son were found under the mattrass, and between the laths of the bedstead, where they ought not to have been—my family consists of Mr. Wright, a daughter, and two sons, the prisoner, and a man-servant—these rings are worth about 2*l.*

Cross-examined by Mr. Doane. *Q.* Have you any doubt about these rings? *A.* No, but when I found them, I was so agitated I hardly knew what to think, and I ran to my room to see if my rings had been removed—I had had a few words with the prisoner—I told her I expected her to do her work in a proper manner, and she answered me very improperly—I never accused her of having lived at a house of ill-fame—I took her from a respectable house, and had a respectable character with her—when I found these things, I sent for my brother, Mr. Dixon, and left these things where I found them, till I had a witness—the prisoner had a box in the chaise-house, but to the best of my knowledge it was empty—I did not propose having her box searched—she proposed it's being looked into, but she said there was nothing in it but a white satin bonnet—afterwards she gave me three keys, with a great deal of difficulty, she proposed that a policeman should be sent for—I wished to try if either of them would open my wardrobe—I did not agree that a policeman should be sent for, and I believe I told my footman if a policeman came to send him away, as I would not have any bustle in my house till my husband came home—my brother was gone at that time, as he had an engagement—I believe a policeman did come, as I heard a ring at the bell while I was at dinner—the prisoner was not taken till my husband came home, which was about six o'clock—my brother had been there, and seen the things, between two and three o'clock—I had found them about half an hour before—I had not been at church on the Sunday, but I was out on the Sunday, and left my daughter and the prisoner at home—the prisoner had been out every Sunday evening while she was with me—I never scolded her for praying seven hours a-day—I have told her it was very ridiculous of her to use the expressions she did while at work, saying the Almighty was with her in

the night and so on—I told her it was all right as mistress, and to do her work quietly—I put my rings away on the Friday night in a little box on my dressing-table, and saw my daughter lock them up on the Saturday morning, in the prisoner's presence—I had several days till the prisoner at the bar brought my shoes—I do not know that her box in the wardrobe was ever opened—it was locked—the drawer in which I found my rings was open—one of the three keys I got from her opened a drawer in my wardrobe.

CHARLOTTE WILSON. I am the prosecutrix's daughter. I shall be thirteen years old next month. On Sunday, the 24th of January, my father and mother went to a place of worship, and my two brothers went with them—I, the prisoner, and the footman were left at home—while I was at home I heard a noise up stairs—I was at that time in the kitchen, and saw the footman was in the dressing-room, and I knew the prisoner was up stairs—when I heard the noise I went up and looked in my mamma's bed-room first, and then I went to mine and my brother's—I called the prisoner three or four times—she could not have been in any part of the house without hearing me—I know these two rings perfectly well—I saw them on the Friday night and on the Saturday—I put them up in a drawer in the wardrobe—they were in this little box, and the key in another box, and that in the drawer—I locked the drawer myself.

Cross-examined. Q. "Did you give her the key?" *A.* I took it down, and put it in the cupboard where it is kept in the store-room, on the same floor with the parlour—that store-room is kept locked—I had to call for it—I locked it again, and took the key up to my mamma—I know the prisoner was not in the room on the Sunday, when I heard the noise, because I was three stairs up myself, and I should have seen her if she had—I just looked in my mamma's bed-room, and did not search it.

MR. ERSKINE. Q. When you found the prisoner had been down stairs she must have heard you? *A.* Yes—I looked under the beds in my room and my brothers, and just looked into my mamma's—I then heard a rustling noise, and ran down stairs.

DANIEL SARGENT. I am a silk-dyer, and brother to Mrs. Wright—on the third of January I went to her house, and in presence of the mistress and prisoner at the bar, I saw a pair of scissors and these scissors, and these rings—I said to the prisoner that I was sorry she had acted in that indirect way to my sister—she said she had not put them there, and that they must have been placed there to injure her character or her credit—I recommended my sister to make no stir till her husband came home, and in the meantime to fasten the bed-room, and let no one have access to it.

DAVID DAVIES. I am servant to Mr. Wright. I recollect in January hearing of the loss of a pair of scissors—my mistress asked the prisoner if she knew any thing of them a week or nine days before they were found—the prisoner said she did not—when they were found the prisoner then said that she had not put them there—I was in the vault cleaning the plate—my mistress called me, and said, "David, I am robbed of valuable articles, to me, a couple of rings of my poor mother's"—I said, "Perhaps, Ma'am, you have mislaid them"—she said, "No, I have found them before I knew I had lost them; what am I to do?"—I said, "I don't

I took up—he was stopped in my presence, and said he had picked up the gown.

Prisoner. I saw a boy drop it, and I picked it up.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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632. ELIZA STORER was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 sovereign, 4 half-crowns, and 11 shillings, the monies of John Barnett, her master.

JANE BARNETT. I am the wife of John Barnett, of Marylebone—he keeps a clothes-shop—the prisoner lived servant with me for five months. On the 1st of December, I was sent for home, and my husband made a communication to me about a box, but the prisoner owned that and was forgiven—I afterwards went to a drawer where I kept my money, and missed 2*l.* 1*s.*—I went to the prisoner at her mother's, and told her she had had a false key, and gone over the drawers—she did not say any thing, but stooped down and gave me the key and said, "Here, mistress, here is your key"—I told her what I had missed—she did not deny it, but she said she did not take so much, she only took a sovereign and a shilling.

ARTHUR GORE (*police-constable D* 120.) I took the prisoner—she admitted taking a sovereign and a shilling, but no more.

(The prisoner received a good character, and her father engaged to take her home and keep her.)

GUILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and the Prosecutrix.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

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633. GEORGE CASEY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 168lbs. of lead, value 1*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of Thomas Newland Allen, and fixed to a certain building; against the Statute, &c.

RICHARD RHODES. I am a bricklayer. Rose Villa at Hampton is the property of Mr. Thomas Newland Allen—some lead was missed from there about a month ago—it has not been seen since.

JOHN GROOM. I am a labourer, and live at Hampton. About a month ago I went with the prisoner to Rose Villa to steal some lead—the prisoner said he knew a good place to sell it at, Mr. Reed's—he borrowed a barrow of my aunt, Mrs. Groom—we went and got the lead from the greenhouse in Rose Villa, put it into a sack, and wheeled it on the barrow—we took it to Reed's and knocked at the door—young Reed came out and told Casey to bring it in—he took it in, and he came out with 10*s.* 6*d.*—he gave me 5*s.*

MARY GROOM. I am the aunt of John Groom—I lent the prisoner a barrow a month or six weeks ago.

NOT GUILTY.

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634. GEORGE CASEY was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 9th of December, 1 leaden pump, value 18*s.*, the goods of Thomas Newland Allen, and fixed on certain land of his.

RICHARD RHODES. I know Rose Villa, in Hampton parish—a leaden pump was taken from there either late on the night of the 8th, or early on the morning of the 9th of December—it was fixed in the ground, and was safe at a quarter past four o'clock on the 8th, because I passed it, and perfectly recollect touching the handle—I missed it the next morning—it was the property of Mr. Thomas Newland Allen.

CORNELIUS STONE. I am servant to Mr. Reed, of Hampton Wick, he deals in marine stores, and buys lead—I know the prisoner—I saw him

bring the leaden pump to the door—he knocked, and I went to the door—it was seven or a quarter past seven o'clock—it was dark—he brought the pump in a sack—he said he had got a bit more—I saw it taken out of the sack, and saw it was a pump—I called Mrs. Reed—she said, "Have nothing to do with it"—he wanted to leave it on the premises, but she said no, she might just as well buy it—he took it away.

JOHN GROOM. I was coming from Kingston one night, and saw Snell's cart—the prisoner took a sack out of the cart with a pump in it, and took it to Reed's—he came out again and said, "Snell, it is *no go*"—I asked the prisoner what he came down for, and he said he had brought that pump down from Rose Villa that he had asked me to go and get—I asked him who took it—he said he and *Tom* Knight.

Prisoner. Groom is saying all this against me that he may get off himself—he asked me to go and do several depredations, which I would not.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

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635. JOSEPH CARNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 1 barometer, value 13*s.*, the goods of Giovanni Antonio Albini; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

GIOVANNI ANTONIO ALBINI. I keep a shop in St. John-street. I lost a barometer on the 8th of January—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it is worth 13*s.*—my window had been cracked in two or three pieces for a day or two, and they had pulled the pieces of glass out.

JOHN COOKE (*police-constable G* 189.) I was in St. John-street a little before eight o'clock, on the night of the 8th of January—I saw the prisoner with this barometer in his hand—I laid hold of him, and asked him where he got it—he said a boy gave it him to hold—he was then about one hundred yards from the prosecutor's premises.

CHARLES PENHALLON. On the evening of the 8th of January, I was shutting up my employer's counting-house in St. John-street—I saw the prisoner and another lurking about—they ran across the road near to the prosecutor's shop, but I could not see what they did.

Prisoner. A boy gave me two-pence to carry it.

GEORGE JAMES BARNARD (*police-constable G* 110.) I know the prisoner—I was present at his trial in this court about three years ago—I produce the certificate of his conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person here mentioned.

GUILTY. Aged 12.—Transported for Seven Years—To the Isle of Wight.

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636. THOMAS BELL was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of February, 1 pair of boots, value 15*s.*, the goods of Robert Waderton Stephenson; and 1 jacket, value 4*s.*, and 1 waistcoat, value 2*s.*, the goods of Matthew Richardson, in a vessel on the navigable river Thames.

ROBERT WADERTON STEPHENSON. I belong to the brig *Medway*, which was lying on the 3rd of February at Bell wharf, in the Thames—I had a pair of sea boots in the forecastle—I went on shore, and on my return to the vessel I missed them.

MATTHEW RICHARDSON. I belong to the *Medway*. The prisoner came on board in the afternoon of the 3rd of February—I was on board, and had a boy with me—the prisoner asked me to have some beer, and he gave me sixpence to go and fetch it—I went on shore, leaving him on board—when

I came back he was still on board—he then went on deck, leaving me and the other boy in the forecastle—I never saw the prisoner after—I looked into my chest and missed a jacket and waistcoat—these are them.

Prisoner. The other boy sold me the jacket and waistcoat for a shilling, while this boy was on the deck.

WILLIAM LEE (*police-constable K* 268.) I apprehended the prisoner in New Gravel-lane, on the 4th of February—he had the jacket and waistcoat on—he said they had been given him by the captain of the ship, called the *Old Maid*, which he was going to sail with—I asked if he had a pair of boots the night before—he said, "No"—I said, "You must go to the station-house"—on the way I said, "Are you sure you had no boots?"—he then said he had a pair given him to carry to a place in Love-lane, by Thomas Crosby, who belonged to the *Old Maid.*

MARK HARRINGTON. I keep a fruit-shop in Bell-wharf. The prisoner came to my shop and asked me to give him the liberty to take off his clothes, and change his dress—he took off his jacket, and put on another—he tied up this pair of boots in his own canvas jacket, and asked me to let him leave them there, which he did.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. There was another boy on board their ship, who asked me to take the boots, and leave them at the shop for the night—he sold me the jacket and waistcoat.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Two Years.

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637. GEORGE DENNIS BAXTER was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 386 printed books, value 3*l.* 2*s.*; 20 packs of cards, value 6*s.*; 9 copy-books, value 2*s.*; 36 drawing-books, value 9*s.*; 84 pencils, value 7*s.*; 11 quires of paper, value 9*s.*; 85 pictures, value 1*l.* 2*s.*; 1 box of paints, value 1*s.*; and 36 hair-pencils, value 1*s.*; the goods of David Nunez Carvalho, his master.

DAVID NUNEZ CARVALHO. I live in Fleet-street, the prisoner was my errand-boy. I am a bookseller and stationer—in consequence of information I went to a house in Coleman-street, and then to a room in Duke's-court, Drury-lane—I there found some hundreds of printed books, and the other articles mentioned in this indictment—on one of them here is my own writing, and on some others is my private mark.

Prisoner. There are about four books which are not Mr. Carvalho's, and he has charged more for them than they are worth. *Witness.* I do not know what he refers to; the only one I have any doubt about is this one of Uncle Oliver's Travels.

RICHARD MATTHEWS (*City police-constable, No.* 80.) I took the prisoner into custody—I then went to Duke's-court, Drury-lane, where I knew the prisoner's mother lived—I found this property there.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years—
To the Isle of Wight.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

638. MARY ANN WATERS was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 51 cigars, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Farringdon Peters, her master; and WILLIAM JAMES BROADWATER, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. RYLAND *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIUS MURPHY (*police-sergeant E* 21.) The prosecutor's house is hmont-street, he is a tobacconist—his house is in the adjoining beat —at two o'clock in the morning, on the 8th day of January, I was nd saw the prisoner Broadwater standing on the foot-pavement, op- he prosecutor's shop—I was about ten yards from him, on the other kept my eye on him, and saw him walk to the area, put his hand ie grating, and receive a white parcel, which he put into his pocket ooped again, and received a second parcel, and put that into his —I could not see who handed them to him—I then went up, and female prisoner down the area, talking to him—I heard her wish d night—there was no one else in the area—there was a gas-light arly opposite the shop—I spoke to Broadwater, and asked what he eived out of the area—he said, "Only a few cigars"—he put his hand pocket, and gave me a paper, containing twenty-seven cigars—I d him he was my prisoner—the female prisoner begged me not to n to the station-house—I asked how she came to be up so late— she had not been in bed—my brother officer came up, and I told stop at Mr. Peters' while I took the prisoner Broadwater to the sta- use—on the way he said he would give me all the money he had im if I would let him go—I told him I could not—I then took him tation-house, and there he took out the second paper from his pocket, lso contained twenty-four cigars, and I found on him three cigars, 10½*d.*, which I gave him back—I went back, knocked up Mr. and told him what had happened—I then took the female prisoner kitchen—that was about a quarter of an hour after I first saw her as still up, but she then had a white night-gown on—when I first , she was quite dressed—Mr. Peters asked what was her meaning bing him—she said, "Master, I know I have done what is wrong, go, and transport me"—I was examined twice on this subject, and as one or two words I did not state the first time—in one of these is a printed paper of Mr. Peter's name—when Broadwater was tation-house, he said he was going to Bristol the next morning.

-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* You did not recollect, at the amination, what Broadwater said about the money? *A.* I believe ot mention it—at the first examination Broadwater was discharged, owed to go away—he was afterwards taken at Bristol.

-examined by MR. GASELEE. *Q.* You did not see any body give rs? *A.* No—I do not know whether the female prisoner was —I did not speak roughly to her, I spoke mildly to her—I asked me she to give her master's property away, and she made no

FARRINGDON PETERS. I live in Marchmont-street. The female r was in my service for about three weeks—I had a reference before her, to the prisoner Broadwater—I saw him on the subject of her er at Mr. Best's, in Bryanston-square—he gave me a particularly good er of her, and said she was very honest and clean—he said he and ther had a two years' character with her—his mother had trusted market for them, and they had never found her incorrect—he said her lived at Vauxhall—in consequence of the character he gave me her, and she used to serve sometimes in the shop—on the night s taken, I should think she went to bed about half-past twelve

o'clock—that was her usual hour—I always intended to be up last myself, and I thought I had done so that night—I put up the shop shutters at twelve o'clock—I saw, through the window of the kitchen, that the light appeared to be out, and thought she had gone to bed—she slept in the front kitchen—I sleep on the first floor—I was awoke at half-past two o'clock by a ringing at the bell—I went down and found the policeman—I went to the kitchen-door at the top of the stairs, and desired the prisoner to dress herself—I heard her sobbing, but she did not answer—as soon as I thought she had had time to dress I went down, and I said to her, "Mary, what have you been doing?" she clasped her hands together, fell on her knees, and said, "Forgive James, but transport me"—I understood she meant the male prisoner—I told her I could not, and I gave her in charge—I went to the station-house, and there saw Broadwater—he begged me not to press the charge against him, for the sake of his mother—here are six or seven different sorts of cigars in these papers, which resemble those in my stock—I have cigars of all these qualities—this paper has my name and address in full on it—I believe these are a part of my stock—they are worth about 5*s.*

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* These are of different sorts! *A.* Yes, and here is one which you would not match in one shop in fifty—they come over in large quantities.

Cross-examined by MR. GASELEE. *Q.* You had reason to be satisfied with the female before! *A.* I had some suspicion of her, and she was going to leave me—I have not refused to give up her things—I made application to the office to know who I was to give them to, and they have had part of them—I do not know whether she gave my wife notice, but she told me she had asked her if she was going, and she said she was.

MARY SHARP. I live in Johnson-street, Westminster-road. I saw the two prisoners there about two months before they were at Hatton-garden—they came to the house with the landlord, Mr. Tite, to look at a room that was to let unfurnished—the prisoners took the room, and brought some furniture the next evening—they lived there as man and wife in the name of Mr. and Mrs. Brown—they lived there about two months—I think the man left the week after Christmas, and the woman a week before Christmas.

JANE CHARLOTTE SHAW. I am the wife of William Shaw, and live in Vauxhall-road. The two prisoners lived facing me at a chemist's and druggist's shop—the name of Broadwater was over the door—the prisoner Broadwater appeared to be master of the shop, and I imagined the female prisoner to be a servant, but on Sunday I saw them and another person running about the room together, and the female prisoner stood at the window with no cap on—she appeared to be intoxicated, and behaved rather familiarly.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* This was a very small shop, was it not! *A.* Yes—it was his mother's—it was his brother I saw romping about with them.

SAMUEL DARCY CAMPBELL. I am Inspector of the E division of Police. I apprehended Broadwater on the 16th of January, at Clifton, near Bristol—I told him the nature of the charge—he disclaimed all intention of acting dishonestly—he said he had received some cigars from Watson, but he had no idea they were stolen at the time—he said when he received the first parcel, he was hardly conscious of what it contained, but

received the second, he felt they were cigars, and he was hesitating to return them or not, when the officer took him.

ɔrs received a good character.)

ɪS—GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*—Confined Three Months.

BROADWATER—NOT GUILTY.

JOHN WARE was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, gs, the monies of John Thomas Wilkins, his master.

THOMAS WILKINS. I am an oil and colour-man, and live at ;ton—the prisoner was in my service as an errand-boy. On Thurs- ht, the 22nd of January, I took all the silver out of the till which :n taken in the course of that day, and marked four half-crowns, shillings—I put them back into the till, locked it up, and put the ny pocket—on the following morning I looked, and four shillings ɔne—I got a policeman, and called the prisoner and the female into the room—they both denied it—I told the officer to search the first—the prisoner then put his hand into his pocket, and pulled four shillings—these are them.

-*examined by* MR. DOANE. *Q.* I believe it was not your wish should have been sent to Newgate? *A.* No—I wished him to en summarily punished—I would take him into my service again.

ɹTY. Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Five Days.

JOHN MOLLE was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, value 10*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 7*s.*; 1 shirt, value 5*s.*; 1 handker- ılue 1*s.*; and 1 pair of gloves, value 1*s*; the goods of Frederick 1 coat, value 30*s.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 1*s.*; and 1 card-case, value ɐ goods of Stephen Burridge.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the f Thomas Edwards.

ɔERICK KEMP. I live near Preston, in Lancashire. I was residing or three days at the Golden Cross. On the 18th of January I lost perty stated from my own private bed-room, No. 16, some was on and some hung up behind the door—I saw it safe about a quarter ix o'clock that evening—I went out, returned about eleven o'clock, landlord told me something—I saw my property at the office the ɔrning—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

.H JONES. I am chamber-maid at the Golden Cross. Mr. Kemp ging at No. 16—I saw these clothes there—I knew nothing of the r till I saw him run up stairs on the evening of the 18th, about a to seven o'clock—I asked him if he would accept of a candle—he ıe no reply—I could not recognize him as stopping at the house; ıe was going up, I thought he was going to sleep there—he was rs a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes—I called the waiter my seat, and I then went up and searched two or three rooms, but ıot find him—I was then coming down, and met him coming e second story, where No. 16 is—I said, "Where have you come —he made no answer, but looked at me—I said, "You have not clothes on that you had when you went up"—he made no reply, ked at me again—he had a cigar in his mouth—I called the waiter, asked the prisoner where he came from—he said, "From No. 27." d I knew that was not right—he then said No. 37—we knew there dy and gentleman there—the waiter then said, "Show me where

you came from," and he took us to No. 16—he then took off his Mackintosh and this coat, and said, " Let me go"—the waiter said, " No, I will call my master"—all this property was found on him—he had not left any of his own clothes there, but put these things on over them.

THOMAS SMITH. I am waiter at the Golden Cross. All that the chambermaid has said is correct.

EDWARD HOLDEN (*City police-constable, No.* 211.) I took the prisoner—he had this shirt in his hat, and the waistcoat in his trowsers pocket—he pulled it out himself.

The prisoner, in a long address, stated that he was a native of Hambro'—he had been enticed into a gambling-house where he had lost his all, and that on the day stated he followed two men who were speaking his language into the hotel, and seeing the door open he took the property, intending to restore it.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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641. PETER CHALFONT was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 horse-collar, value 2*s*., the goods of James Yeomans.

JAMES WALTERS. I live with Mr. James Yeomans, a stable-keeper, in Lamb's Conduit-street. The prisoner used to be about the yard to do odd work for the men—on the 30th of January, I saw him take this collar out of the stable, and hide it in the horse dung, about half-past four o'clock—I kept watch, and at half-past eight o'clock I saw him take it away—I stopped him with it, about thirty yards from the premises—he asked me to let him go—this is the property—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. I found it in the dung—I did not put it there.

GUILTY. Aged 55.—Confined Six Weeks.

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642. JOHN KNIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, I truss of hay, value 3*s*., the goods of Thomas Jennings; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

THOMAS JENNINGS. I keep the Windsor Castle, in King-street, Hammersmith. The prisoner was horse-keeper to a widow, who runs omnibusses out of my yard—he had no access to my hay—he must pick a lock to get at it—a truss of hay was taken from my loft on the 21st of January, the lock of which had been picked and locked again—in consequence of information I got a policeman who took him, and in going along he confessed he had taken a truss of hay and sold it to Smith next door but one to me, for 2*s*.—we went and found it in Smith's stable, where the prisoner said it was—it was my hay, and I had missed it.

JESSE PICKTON. I am journeyman to Mr. Dobson, a baker, at Hammersmith. I saw the prisoner bring the truss of hay out of the prosecutor's, and take it to Smith's and leave it there, about six o'clock in the evening on the 21st of January.

HENRY BEAVEN (*police-sergeant T* 3.) I took the prisoner—I went to Mr. Smith's and found the hay, which the prosecutor claimed—the prisoner said he sold it there for 2*s*.—it was a truss of good meadow hay.

Prisoner's Defence. He never asked me a word about it, but took me to the farrier's shop and said, " You know all about it, come along with me."

JAMES STEEL (*police-constable T* 146.) I produce a certificate of the

prisoner's former conviction at Clerkenwell—(*read*)—I was at the trial—the prisoner is the man.

GUILTY. Aged .—Transported for Seven Years.

643. JOSEPH MARTINI was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 cork-screw, value 7*s*., the goods of Henry Hall.

HENRY TOMLINSON COOMBE. I saw the prisoner near the shop of Mr. Henry Hall, an ironmonger, in Lamb's Conduit-street, on the 7th of January, about half-past seven in the evening—I watched him—he pulled open a glass at the door, and took something out—I ran over and took hold of him—he put down this cork-screw and said, "There it is."

HENRY HALL. This is my cork-screw, and was in one of my glass cases at my door.

Prisoner. I never took it.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Five Days.

OLD COURT.—*Saturday, February 9th*, 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

644. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of January, 1 lamb, price 35*s*., the property of Francis Sherborn. 2nd COUNT, for killing the lamb, with intent to steal the carcase.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

FRANCIS SHERBORN. I have a farm at Bedfont, of about 200 acres. I purchased 311 lambs at the last July fair at Holresford, and kept them in a field of turnips at Bedfont, which is about two miles from the prisoner's house—he lives at Feltham—they were marked "S" in a round ring on the back—this is the brand with which they were marked (*producing it*) they were marked so before I purchased them, and being the initial of my name I did not alter it—they were fine Down lambs—my shepherd, Stephen Alexander, had the care of them—in consequence of what I had heard, on Sunday evening, the 6th of January, I went the following day to the field, and missed one—Thorpe, the constable, afterwards showed me a skin—I am quite positive it was the skin of one of my lambs—the head was produced before the magistrate—part of the skin was left on it, and that part was wanting in the skin itself—some meat was found at the prisoner's house—I saw it compared with the skin, and have no doubt they formed part of the same lamb—the prisoner is a labourer in the neighbourhood.

ROBERT THOMAS THORPE. I am a constable of Feltham. On Sunday, the 6th of January, in the forenoon, I was walking with my brother through a field belonging to Mrs. Smith of Feltham, which is about a mile and a half from Mr. Sherborn's field, where the lambs were—I found the skin of a lamb in a hollow tree in that field—it appeared quite fresh off the carcase—I went directly to the prisoner's cottage, which is about sixty or seventy yards from that tree, and there found the whole of the lamb, except the two legs, and part of the loin—the fore-part of the carcase was on the bed, and a knife by it, stained with blood—the prisoner was at home—I asked him where he got the mutton—he told me when he went outside the day before it was in a sack against the door, and he took it in—I found a small tub on the premises, containing blood, and there were marks of blood in the yard, which had been swept away with the broom—

I found a shoulder of mutton boiling in the pot, and a lamb's head, with the lights, in another pot—the same head was afterwards shown to Mr. Sherborn—part of the skin still remained on it, and the same part of the skin was wanting on the skin found in the hollow tree—I saw them compared, and they tallied exactly—as we were coming out of the prisoner's cottage, his wife said to him, "I told you you would get *nicked* for bringing these things home."

JOHN ENGLISH. I am a butcher. I compared some pieces of mutton shown to me with the skin found in the hollow of the tree—in my judgment they belonged to each other—the lamb appeared to have been killed in a rough way, not as a butcher would have done it.

STEPHEN ALEXANDER. I am shepherd to Mr. Sherborn, and have the care of his lambs—I had counted them a fortnight before the Sunday in question, and found there were 311—on the Sunday, when my master came down, there were only 310—they were enclosed with hurdles all safe in the turnip field, on the Saturday evening.

Prisoner. My wife and family were really starving to death, and had not a mouthful to eat—I had nothing in the world to get a bit of bread, and no friends—I hope you will be merciful to me—it is the first time I was ever before a Magistrate in my life.

GUILTY.† Aged 30.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

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645. WILLIAM JOHNSON DOUGLAS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 2 printed books, value *5s.*, the goods of Isaac Gregory; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

ISAAC GREGORY. I am a bookseller, and live in Chapel-street, Tottenham-court-road. On Friday evening, the 4th of January, about half-past eight o'clock, the prisoner came to my shop to purchase "Lady Russell's Letters," which I had not got—he selected thirteen other books, and ordered me to send them to Mrs. Wilson's, No. 2, Allford-place—I went there, but found no such person—I inquired at several places—when I returned home I missed these two books—(*looking at them*)—I saw them in the prisoner's hands when he was at my shop—they both have my private mark on them.

Prisoner. You were not in the shop when I came in? *Witness.* I was not, but I came in the minute after—I saw the books safe five minutes before you came in.

JOSEPH DISPROVE. I am a bookseller. On the 4th of January the prisoner came to me, late in the evening, and asked me if I exchanged books—I said I did—he looked all over mine, but found none that suited him, and I purchased these two of him for 2*s.*—I asked him his address—he said, "I live over the way, at the Nag's Head"—I rather suspected, and sent a person to ascertain whether he did live there—I found he did not—I inquired next day if any books were lost, and found they belonged to Mr. Gregory.

Prisoner. He left word for me at the Nag's Head, and I went back to him next day, which I should not have done, if I had known them to be stolen. *Witness.* I ascertained that he was in the habit of using the tap-room at the Nag's Head, and I left word with the ostler, if he came there again, that I wanted to see him, about buying some books which we had spoken of—he came back next day, in consequence, and I had a policeman in waiting to take him.

WILLIAM CHADWICK. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody at Disprove's stall, under the Piazza—I told him what it was for—he said, "If they were stolen it is more than I knew of; I bought them at a shop in Tottenham-court-road"—I asked him where—he could not tell me.

THOMAS EVERETT. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—I was present at his trial—he is the same person.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

646. WILLIAM THORNE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, out of a certain post-letter, 6 £5 Bank-notes, the property of Thomas William Earl of Lichfield, her Majesty's Postmaster-general.—2nd COUNT, for stealing the letter containing the said notes, he being a person employed in the post-office.—Two other COUNTS, for embezzling and stealing.—Two other COUNTS, varying the manner of laying the charge: and HANNAH THORNE, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MESSRS. SHEPHERD *and* ADOLPHUS *conducted the Prosecution.*

BENJAMIN AISLABIE. I am a wine-merchant, and live in the Minories. On the 1st of January I received at Martin and Stones', my bankers, six £5 notes for my draft, and when I got home, I took a memorandum, on paper, of the numbers and dates of the notes—I have not got that here—I reside near the Regent's-park, and keep my private books there—this being a private transaction of my own, the paper was thrown away—I took from that paper a correct copy into this book—(*reads*) "C Z 49338 to 43, inclusive, dated 1st of May, 1838, six notes of £5 each, 30*l.*"—I wrote a letter on half a sheet of paper, enclosed the notes, put it into an envelope, sealed it with a wafer and seal, and directed it, "Mrs. John Schneider, Chigwell, paid"—I delivered the letter to Hall, our clerk, to take to the post-office, and to pay threepence—this was between a quarter and twenty minutes after two o'clock—on the 3rd of January I received a letter from Mrs. John Schneider—in consequence of which I applied at the post-office about it, on Saturday morning, the 5th of January—these are two of the notes I sent, Nos. 49342 and 49343 C Z, and these four are the rest—(*looking at them.*)

HENRY THOMAS HALL. I am clerk to Aislabie and Co. On the 1st of January Mr. Aislabie gave me a letter, about a quarter or twenty minutes past two o'clock—I took it to the receiving-house, at the corner of Mitre-street, Aldgate, kept by Mr. Whiteside—I gave it to the male prisoner, who was standing by a desk in the shop—I have not the least doubt of him—I have seen him before, and cannot be mistaken—I paid threepence to him with it—the letter was then in the same state as I had received it from my master—I went to Mr. Whiteside again, on the 5th of January, with a person named Jeffries—the prisoner was in the shop—Mr. Jeffries showed him a copy of the direction of the letter, and asked if he remembered receiving the letter—he said, "Yes," the direction was, "Mrs. John Schneider, Chigwell," and "paid" in the left-hand corner.

ROBERT SMITH. I am Superintending President of the twopenny post-office. A letter put into the receiving-house at half-past two o'clock, would be forwarded to Chigwell by the mail the same night, and should be

delivered about half-past eight o'clock next morning at Chigwell—if it was put into any receiving-house in London, before four o'clock, that would be the case, it would be forwarded from the receiving-house to the post-office, and from there sent by the mail.

MRS. SCHNEIDER. I never received the letter in question containing the notes, from Mr. Aislabie, on the 2nd of January, nor at any time.

CHARLES CORNISH. I am a baker, and live almost opposite Mr. Whiteside, in Fenchurch-street. The male prisoner came to me on the 1st of January, after two o'clock, for change for a £5 note, saying, there was a customer waiting at his master's shop—I gave him 3*l.* in gold, and 2*l.* in silver—this is the note, No. 49343—I have written on it, "Whiteside, January 1, 1839," as I knew he belonged there.

JOHN HUSKISSON. I am a baker, and live in High-street, Whitechapel. The male prisoner brought me this note, (No. 49342) about nine or ten o'clock at night—I cannot say whether it was on the 1st of January, or afterwards—he asked for change for a £5 note for his master—whether he bought any bread at the time, I cannot say—I knew him before, and knew who his master was—I have written on it, "Whiteside," but no date—I think I gave him 4*l.* in gold, and 1*l.* in silver—I should not have given him change if I had not known him.

ROBERT BUTLER WHITESIDE. I am a tailor, and keep the post-office at the corner of Mitre-street. The prisoner was in my service as errand-boy in the house, on the 1st of January—he had lived with me since May—he left, I think, on the 16th of January—he had no employment in my service, except as errand-boy—if a letter was brought to our office, about twenty minutes after two o'clock, addressed to Chigwell, it ought to have left our house at four o'clock—I never sent the prisoner to Mr. Cornish with a £5 note to be changed, nor to Mr. Huskisson—I never sent him for change any where at any time—the female prisoner is his mother—the boy did occasionally take letters in, and has been cautioned for busying himself so much—it is against the regulations of the post-office to employ a boy—I have no recollection of ever having seen this letter.

NICHOLAS PEARCE. I am an Inspector of police. In consequence of instructions I received, I went to No. 17, Redman's-row, Stepney, and saw the female prisoner—I asked her what family she had—she said she had one son, and that he had been in the service of Mr. Whiteside, of Aldgate—I asked if he lived with her—she said no—I asked where he lived—she said somewhere in Whitechapel—I asked if he was employed—she said, "Yes, at the shop of Mr. Wainwright, a brush-maker," but she did not know the street—I said I should like to see the boy—she said she would go and fetch him—I told her I would walk with her, and did go to the house in Thomas-street—I there saw the prisoner William—I told him I wanted to speak to him, and took him to Mr. Smith's, in Whitechapel-road—I asked him if he knew me—he said, "I have seen you at the post-office"—I told him I was a police officer, and to be very cautious what he said to me—I then put the Bank-note, No. 49343, into his hand, and asked if he knew Mr. Cornish's shop, in Fenchurch-street—he said yes—I asked him if he recollected changing that note at Mr. Cornish's shop—he said no—I then asked him if he had ever changed a note at Mr. Cornish's—he said no—I searched him, and found a knife on him, nothing else—I asked where he lived—he said in Essex-street, Whitechapel—I have since found he has a lodging there—I left him in charge of a person,

and followed the mother—I overtook her, and told her I was a police-officer, and to be very cautious what she said—I asked her if she had any money belonging to her son in her possession—she said no—I again cautioned her, and then she said, "Yes, I have nine sovereigns and a half"—I took her to the station-house, where she was searched, and a half-crown, two shillings, and some coppers found in her pocket—I asked her if she had any Bank-notes belonging to her son—she said no—I asked if she had seen any in his possession—she said she had not—I asked her how long she had had the money in her possession which she spoke of—she said about a fortnight—I then went with her to her lodging again, and asked her if her son had any boxes—she pointed out one on the floor, in the centre of the room, and said, "That is one; I will give you the money"—she opened the box, and took from the bottom of it a tin box, which contained five sovereigns and nine half-sovereigns—she then pointed to the mantel-piece, and said, "There is a box he keeps his farthings in"—she was about taking it into her hand—I told her to leave it alone, and took it—this is the box—(*producing it*)—I cut it open, as there was no opening to it—there is a slit in it to receive money, but a piece of paper was pasted over the slit—I found in it four £5 Bank-notes and three farthings—she saw me take the notes out, but made no remark whatever—I took her to the General Post-office, and went with the boy and Tyrrell to Mr. Cornish's shop—Tyrrell asked him there if he had changed a note there, and he said yes.

JURY. *Q.* Did the female prisoner express any surprise when she saw the notes? *A.* No.

HENRY WILLIAM MOORE. I am assistant to Mr. Whiteside, and was so on the 1st of January. I never sent the male prisoner to Mr. Cornish, Mr. Huskisson, or any where to change a £5 note at any time—he slept in Mr. Whiteside's house—I have seen this small box in his possession at Mr. Whiteside's—I have seen it in the shop and in his bed-room—there was no paper pasted over the slit then.

MORRIS VINE. I am clerk to the Magistrates at Bow-street. I took the examination of the prisoners—this paper is the statement made by the prisoner, William Thorne—I took down from his mouth what he said—I also took what Hannah Thorne said—(*read*)—"The prisoner, William Thorne, says I do not wish to say any thing"—"The prisoner, Hannah Thorne, says, I hope you will be as favourable with us as you can, for this is our first offence—I hope we shall never do the like any more, and I humbly beg pardon for what we have done"—the examination was about the notes and the money.

THOMAS PHILLIPS. I am a clerk in the Bank of England. These are genuine notes—the Bank never issues two notes of the same No., letter, date, and amount.

MR. AISLABIE *re-examined.* These are four of the notes I sent.

William Thorne. I hope you will be merciful—I will never do it any more.

MR. WHITESIDE *re-examined.* I discharged him on the 16th of January—he had had notice several weeks before that.

WILLIAM THORNE—GUILTY. Aged 14.

Strongly recommended to mercy in consequence of the temptation put in his way by his master.—Confined Two Years.

HANNAH THORNE—NOT GUILTY.

647. DAVID M'NIN was indicted for forgery at common law, of the name of Francisco de Lizardi and Co., upon a certain Mexican security for payment of money, a name necessary for making the said security available.—There were twelve other COUNTS varying the manner of laying the charge; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 45.—Judgment Respited.

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648. MARY MARTIN was indicted for killing and slaying Eliza Donald.

JOHN EDWARD LADBURY. I am a surgeon, and live in Upper Fitzroy-street. On the 24th January, I was called in to examine the body of Eliza Donald, in a small street, near Cromer-street, St. Pancras—she was a fine healthy young woman, about twenty years of age—she had a bruise on the right eye, (a common black eye,) and a bruise on the right side of the body, above the hip, between the hip and the ribs, from the abdomen down to the edge of the hip—there was one bruise on the lower part of the abdomen, near the groin—that bruise must have been inflicted with violence—on examining the body internally, I found marks of extensive inflammation of the peritoneum covering the inside of the abdomen—that is a very dangerous inflammation—it appeared to be more severe in the parts corresponding with the external injuries—I concluded that the external injuries were the original cause of the inflammation which caused her death—I have no doubt of it—she was a very healthy subject—there was nothing but the inflammation to account for her death.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you examine the lungs? *A.* I did, but found no marks of inflammation about them—she was a tall strong woman—considerably taller than the prisoner, but I suppose not much stronger—she was not particularly muscular, but healthy and well formed—there was no gangrene about the inflammation—gangrene is not a common effect of peritoneal inflammation—the extensive inflammation was the immediate cause of death—there was a large deposit of lymph between the membranes of the peritoneum—that would produce death, by the effect it produced on the constitution—the severe inflammation produced a deposit of lymph—we see that effect in very strong inflammation—it never ends in suppuration, or very rarely—I have seen a case of supposed death from peritoneal inflammation—I never saw a case of peritoneal inflammation where the marks of inflammation were so severe as this—it is a very common thing for a woman after child-birth to die of peritoneal inflammation—we do not usually find suppuration there—it does not generally produce mortification—if the internal membrane had been attacked with inflammation instead of the external, the effect would have been different—suppuration is more common in other parts of the body than in the peritoneum—I did not see her during her lifetime.

COURT. *Q.* Have you any doubt that the woman came to her death by peritoneal inflammation occasioned by external bruises? *A.* I have no doubt.

JAMES HOUGH. I am assistant-surgeon to Mr. Delisair. I saw the deceased before death, on the Saturday afternoon about three o'clock—she died the following day at one o'clock—I found her labouring under severe inflammation of the peritoneum—I did not examine her to see any external bruise, but she complained of severe pain on the right side—there was certainly severe inflammation on the side where she told me she had been

urt—I saw her again about five or six o'clock in the evening—I said hen I first saw her that I did not think she would live till the next day —her pulse was sinking—I found her worse in the evening—I saw her ody examined after death by Mr. Ladbury, and agree with him in opinion —I found bruises where she complained of the severe pain—I have not a loubt she died from inflammation caused by the injuries she told me she ad received.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You first saw her about a week after the injury? 1. Yes—she had had no medical advice or treatment before that—she had ot been out since the Tuesday—she was a girl of the town—I knew that rom the house I found her in—if she had been drinking after the accident hat would irritate and increase the inflammation, and make that mortal hich might not otherwise have been so—if she had been very abstemious, nd had proper treatment, she certainly might have been saved.

Q. Would not drinking immediately after the injury, instead of retiring o rest, aggravate it? *A.* If inflammation was going on at the time, drink ould increase that, no doubt—a little bleeding might have put it all to ights, but that is according to the state of the inflammation—understand- ng that she was out on Monday and Tuesday, and not confined to her bed ill Tuesday night, I consider that at first the inflammation was not very ctive.

COURT. *Q.* Can you undertake to answer that peritoneal inflammation ould not end mortally, provided it was taken care of in good time? *A.* lo, I cannot.

JULIA TOMKINS. I knew the deceased, Eliza Donald—she was about wenty years of age, and was an unfortunate girl. On Sunday, the 13th f January, I went with her to No. 11, Zion-terrace, which is a bad house, nd is in the next terrace to where I live—I was standing at the next door, No. 12, and saw the prisoner go in—she had not been in there two minutes before I heard a scuffle, and saw her pushed out, and the door shut immediately—I did not see who pushed her out, whether it was a male or female—it was not with violence—I went and spoke to the deceased on her being pushed out—I saw the prisoner immediately after come out of the house—she is also an unfortunate girl—I saw her come behind Donald and strike her on the back of the neck with her fist, and they both fell—the deceased had not struck her or given her any provocation that I saw—I should have seen it if she had—the prisoner was very much intoxicated, more so than the deceased—they had both been drinking—a young girl came out of No. 8, and hit Martin to make her leave go of Donald's hair —I saw the prisoner kick Donald with her feet several times, but I cannot exactly say where it was—it was in the stomach—she was on the ground at the time—the prisoner had got up—I think she kicked her about three times, not more, and then the prisoner staggered very much against the railings—the deceased got up after the kicking, and walked into No. 9—she did not appear much hurt—I did not see the prisoner kick her any where else but in the lower part of her belly, not her hips—she fell against the wall when she fell—she did not return any of the kicks—I did not see any provocation given by Donald—I saw the prisoner holding her by her hair—I saw her eye was a little red when she got up, but I did not see any blow struck in the face at all—she fell with her face against the pavement, and on her side against the wall.

Cross-examined. *Q.* They were struggling together on the ground?

A. They struggled very little on the ground—the deceased could not strike, because her face was to the ground—this was about a quarter to one o'clock in the day-time—she went with her weight against the wall, and her head against the ground—she went by the name of *Long Bet*—she was a very *strapping* girl, taller than the prisoner—she did not appear to be stronger—she appeared in a very weak, feeble state before this.

LYDIA HOLLIS. I live at No. 11, Zion-terrace. I was in the house at a quarter to one o'clock, when Martin was there—Eliza Donald was passing the window, and Martin called her in—she went in, she had some writing-paper in her hand—Martin asked her who it belonged to—she said it belonged to George—Martin made a snatch at it to tear it, but did not do so—the deceased said, "Don't tear it, for I have no money to pay for more"—Martin brought up something about a gown which she had lent her, and which she had brought home in a torn state before that, and Martin threw the bellows at her, but it did not strike her—she then flew out into the passage, and struck her, but I did not see the blow—I saw no more of it—I did not go out—they were struggling together in the passage—I saw no blow on either side—it did not last ten minutes altogether.

Cross-examined. *Q.* They were both very drunk? *A.* Martin was the worst of the two—they had both been drinking.

ELIZABETH ELLIS. I was at my own door, two doors from No. 11—I heard a scuffle in the passage of No. 11, and, in about two minutes, saw the deceased pushed out of the door, with violence—I did not see who by—she fell up against the wall facing the door—it is a very narrow place, a sort of alley—Martin followed her out, and, as she fell, kicked her behind—she kicked her twice behind, and once before, as she was getting up—I only saw three kicks—when she got up she walked two or three paces towards my door—Martin followed her, caught her by the hair of her head, and beat her violently on the back part of her head—I said, "Loosen her hair, and let her have her liberty"—a female came out of the next house, and loosened her hair from Martin—I did not see Donald strike or fight at all.

ELIZABETH CLEVELAND. Eliza Donald lodged with me—she came to my house about one o'clock on the Sunday, in a very disordered state, and looked very ill—she complained of having been badly used—she was afraid she should have a black eye—I advised her to put a cold iron to it—she went out the next evening, but was not out long—when she returned, she complained of being very ill with a pain in her side, but only trifling, but she said she thought her eyesight failed her—she had gone out between twelve and one o'clock on the Sunday morning, to fetch a sheet of paper—she was perfectly sober then, and had drank nothing but her breakfast—on Tuesday I sent a little girl to fetch two pills for her—on Wednesday she was worse, and I sent her to the house to get an order—she did not return till five o'clock, and then said she was so bad she could not go again—on the Friday she complained of violent pain in her side and body, but did not say she had been struck—she always pointed to the lower part of her body—on Friday I sent again for the doctor, but could not get an order; but on Saturday Mr. Hunt came, and bled her—he saw her black eye, and questioned her—he ordered her pills, and I gave her one every hour till twelve o'clock that day—she died next day—she suffered a good deal, and complained of pain in the lower part of her side—she did not go out of the

after the Monday night—it was not her I sent to the parish doctor, other girl.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

HARRIETT HALLIHOME was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Mary Pope, on the 29th of y, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, and stealing therein, 1 quilt, 1*s.*; 1 blanket, value 1*s.*; 1 sheet, value 6*d.*; 1 shift, value 1*s.*; 1 f stockings, value 6*d.*; 2 caps, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 2 brushes, 1*s.*; her goods.

AY POPE. I live in Bennetts-court, George-street, Bethnal-green. morning of the 29th of January I left home a little after nine —I left my room locked, and took the key with me—it is a lodg- use—I returned near upon eleven o'clock, and found the door un- and ajar—it had been opened by a key—my quilt, blanket, and were gone off the bed, and from a box were taken two brushes, ips, and a pair of stockings, and out of a corner of the room —I afterwards went to the witness Saunders, and found the quilt, blanket, two brushes, and a pair of stockings, which are worth about ne prisoner was there, and the policeman took her into custody.

T SAUNDERS. I am the wife of John Saunders, who is a porter at sales, e in Pelham-street, Mile-end. The prisoner came to my shop with ket, quilt, sheet, a pair of stockings, and two brushes, which I t of her for 2*s.*—she came again the same evening for part of the , and was taken into custody.

HAEL CONVEY (*police-constable H* 138.) In consequence of infor- I took the prisoner into custody at Saunders's—she said she lived 7, James-street, Bethnal-green—I went there, and found six door- one of which opens the prosecutrix's door—I found this property at ers's, wrapped up in a rug, under the bed.

soner's Defence. I bought the things in Petticoat-lane for 1*s.*—I the habit of dealing there—the keys were in the pocket of a coat I bought in the lane.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined One Year.

). WILLIAM WHITE was indicted for feloniously assaulting Ann tley, on the 10th of January, putting her in fear, and taking from erson, and against her will, 4 half-crowns and 7 shillings, her monies; hat he had been before convicted of felony.

N WHEATLEY. I am a widow, and live in Upper Park-place, Dor- quare. On Thursday evening, the 10th of January, between seven ight o'clock, I saw the prisoner walking by the side of me opposite ty church, in the New-road—I was coming from Tottenham-court- —I had my handkerchief up to my face—he asked if I had the tooth- —I said, "No, Sir"—he then asked me if I had far to go—I said, Sir"—he said would I take his arm—I said no, and spoke very —he took me by the arm, and took me through the Park gate, Park- e East, and behaved excessively ill, pulling my clothes about in a improper way, and I felt his hand in my pocket—I am sure of that had four half-crowns, seven shillings, and sixpence there loose—when id speak I charged him with taking my money out of my pocket—he a very bitter oath—a policeman directly after came up—I said, ank God, here is a policeman," and gave him in charge—before I saw

the policeman, I was so agitated that I could hardly speak, and did not see a person to call out to—I was very unwell and nervous—I do not believe he wanted any thing but to get my money—he had dragged me into the Park, and began pulling me about—I begged him to let me go—I did not see any body in the Park—I saw nobody to complain to till I saw the policeman—I am certain he got my money—he wanted to go away when I charged him with the robbery, but the policeman came up—he was getting away as the policeman came up—I dare say he had got my money ten or twenty yards before the policeman came up; and as soon as I saw the policeman I called out—I saw two females in the Park, but they were a great way off—I had counted my money, and had it in my pocket between Trinity church and Tottenham-court-road.

WILLIAM LLOYD. I am a policeman. I was in the park on the night in question—I passed through Chester-gate about eight o'clock, and came towards Park-square East, on the Colosseum side—I there saw two persons standing under the park palings apparently hustling together—I watched them for about five minutes, and then heard a female voice cry out, "Let me go—let me go"—I crossed over at the time, and she said, "Thank God, here is a policeman"—I said, "What is the matter?"—she immediately replied, "I charge this man with having robbed me"—I said, "Of what?"—she said, "Of a quantity of silver"—I said, "What silver have you lost?"—she said, "Some half-crowns"—I turned to him and said, "You are charged with stealing half-crowns from this lady"—he said, "I have no such thing"—I said, "You must come to the station-house"—he slunk away about ten yards—I followed him and took him to the station-house, and there found five half-crowns, sixpence in silver, 1½*d.* in coppers on him, and twelve duplicates.

JURY. *Q.* Did the female cry as if she was frightened? *A.* She did, and seemed very much agitated.

Prisoner's Defence (*written.*) "On Thursday, at a quarter-past six o'clock, turning out of Albany-street in the New-road, there were twenty or thirty persons round a drunken man, and as I was looking the prosecutrix said, 'What a shame,' to me—I asked her if she was a married woman—she said, 'No, thank God!'—we then walked to the next turning that leads to the Regent's-park from Albany-street—she said, 'Was I not ashamed to meet any one I knowed with an old woman of her age?'—I said, 'No woman was old that had the use of their limbs'—in the meantime she was turning into the second turning in the park from Albany-street—we crossed the road to the private walk, as far as the turning that leads to the bridge—we were agoing into the middle circle—she said there was some one a looking—I saw it was a policeman—by that we turned back to the end, past the Diorama, took the turning nearly opposite Chester-gate, just by the middle circle, passed and repassed several people, but we made several stops till the people passed us in the middle circle—she said my hand was in her pocket—I said, 'Good God! what do you mean? have you lost any thing?'—she said, 'Yes'—I told her to be certain—she said, 'Never mind'—I asked her to take my arm, which she did—after this we passed three persons, and at the end turning to the outer circle we passed two females—she said, 'I hope no one has seen us'—I asked her if she would go and take a glass of any thing to drink—she said, 'Stop till we get into the New-road'—a few yards further a policeman was passing—she said, 'Are you a policeman? this man has robbed me'—he said to her, 'Are

she said, 'Yes'—he said I must go with him to the station- there, she first said she had lost twelve shillings, then she said illings—she said four half-crowns—the policeman took five rom me, and seven or eight shillings—she told me that she r son before he was married—she told me that her husband efore he died, for some years, and she had not known the cou- ried life for some years before his death—she told me all this -she had her hands in my trowsers, and when any one was took them out—she never made any alarm that she had been e time, till we nearly got out of the park—said she had lived ourhood for the last thirty years, and swears that she did not the turnings."

r. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of the former f the prisoner from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—I know him son—I was in court when he was convicted.

UILTY. Aged 49.—Transported for Ten Years.

ES TURNER was indicted for burglariously breaking and dwelling-house of Joseph Gibson, at Edmonton, about the o'clock in the night of the 18th of December, with intent to ealing therein, 60lbs. weight of pork, value 30*s.*; 1 keg, quarts of rum, value 6*s.*; 2 loaves of bread, value 1*s.* 8*d.*; , value 4*d.*, his property.

ON. I am the wife of Joseph Gibson, a publican, we live in the monton. On the 18th of December I was alarmed after one e night, and went down stairs—we had killed a pig on the e, and put it into a salting-tub in the cellar—I found it lying om table—a policeman was in the house, and the prisoner in -a basket with two pieces of pork in it was taken out of the aced outside the back part of the house—there was also a keg m in it belonging to Mr. Naylor, found outside the house—it t to us by Mr. Naylor, who supplies us with rum.

mined by MR. CARDEN. *Q.* Who manages your business? y husband has been confined to his bed these three years—the level with the house, and under the same roof—we enter it use by the bar.

TON. I am one of the Edmonton police. On Tuesday night, December, about one o'clock, I was on duty and saw a man the end of Mr. Gibson's barn—he stopped there, and then in—I watched him round to the back of the house, and he g a hole into the cellar—I could hear him doing it—it is a ster wall—when he had got a hole he popped a light in, and I t in himself—he went out of that cellar into the next—I could oth cellars are under the same roof—I saw him come out of the hearing him pulling some things out, I went round to the back e, and stood nearly opposite the hole—I watched him, and soon as he got out, and the things all laid outside the hole the house—I asked him what he had been doing—he said he ing nothing—I asked what he did there—he said he was late ent round there to lie down—the young man living in the down first and let us in—we found 61lbs. of salt pork outside cask of spirits, a flag basket, and two quartern loaves—I

found some duplicates on the prisoner, also a hack knife, and a pu —I believe he is a glazier.

Cross-examined. Q. How long was he getting in? A. Not a nutes getting through—I was watching him nearly an hour befo him—I could not see him because I was on one side, and he the the noise I heard was like rending the laths, not such as would by pushing through a hole.

JOSEPH KNIGHT. I am servant to Joseph Gibson. On the question I was alarmed between twelve and one o'clock by the p —I got up and opened the door, and found he had the prisoner— the salt pork lying on the left hand of the yard in a bag close u hole in the wall—there was no hole there when I went to bed— communicated with the cellar—I saw a flag basket lying there w been in the cellar before—the pork was part of the pig we had k had been in the pickling tub—I looked into the tub, and it was gon were two quartern loaves lying in the yard, which had been in the night before.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you examine the cellar before you bed? A. Yes; at ten o'clock—I went down as the brewers h I was not certain whether I had fastened the door or not, and I we to see—the hole was about fifteen inches by twelve—the prisone get through it.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Life.

(There were three other indictments against the prisoner for bur

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First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

652. JOHN SHEEHAN was indicted for stealing, on the November, 2 watches, value 13*l.*, the goods of William Augustus his dwelling-house.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS GOTT. I am a gentleman, and live in square, St. Pancras. The prisoner was employed at my house terer, in November and December—I had some gold watches in my library, worth about 13*l.* together—I saw them safe in Se the desk—I looked at the desk on the 24th of December, s them.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. What part of Novem prisoner come to your house? A. On the 24th of November- other workmen in the house—there was no boy taken up for th my knowledge—a female servant left my house about that tir not discharged.

JAMES BRADLEY CHAMBERLAIN. I am an optician, and li street, St. Giles's. On 29th of November, the prisoner came handed a gold watch-case to my son, and asked if it was g handed it to me—I looked at the inner part which was metal "I do not think it is," but on turning to the outside, I sai is, but to remove any doubt, I will try it for you"—the pr had made a bet of, I think, one shilling—I said, "Who wit a jeweller, living at the corner of Stephen-street, Tottenh —on trying it, I told him it was gold, and asked where h he said he found it—I said that the day was wet and sto peared perfectly free from wet or dirt—he said, it wa "What do you purpose doing with it?"

ell it"—I said, "I must prevent that, if what you have said is true, you ave no right to sell it"—he said, "You intend to detain it"—I said, 'Yes; believing what you have said to be true, I will take your name nd address, and advertise it, and if there is any reward, I will pay it to ou—but" I said, "I don't know why I should give myself any trouble bout it, walk over to the station-house with me, and I will hand it over o them?"—I turned to get my hat, and on turning round he was gone—have no doubt whatever of his being the man—I gave information ithin two minutes, and described him at two station-houses—the watch-ase remained in my possession till the Sunday morning—I at last gave it to nspector Rawley.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you always been positive of the prisoner? *A.* I said I believed him to be the man in the first instance—I said before he Magistrate that it was a man very much like the prisoner—my me-ory is refreshed since then, for before I signed my deposition the prisoner rced his conversation on me, and that forcibly recalled my recollection of im, and I said to the clerk, "I have no hesitation in saying it was the risoner"—I had never seen him before to my knowledge—I do not deal watches—I have nothing of the kind in my window—there were three ersons present when he came—Mr. Poulson was there—the prisoner was ose to me during the whole conversation—I decidedly swear to him—I ave no hesitation in saying he is the man—I have said to-day that I be-eved him to be the man.

JOHN JAMES POULSON. I am an oil-man, and live in Broad-street, loomsbury. I was in Mr. Chamberlain's shop when a person came in ith a watch-case—I believe the prisoner to be the man—I have not a oubt of him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You never had any doubt, had you? *A.* No—I as there casually, and was talking to Mr. Chamberlain's son—the pri-oner came in while I was there—I have not a doubt of his person—he oks different now, but I am certain of him—he looks much more respect-ble than he did then—he was then in his working clothes, and so he was hen I recognised him in the workshop at his employer's, in Gray's-inn-rrace—I am quite positive he is the man.

JOHN CRISPIN RAWLEY. I am an Inspector of the E division of po-ce. I took the prisoner into custody from information, on the 7th of anuary, and received the gold watch-case from Mr. Chamberlain—the pri-oner denied having been to the shop with it, and said he knew nothing bout it.

MR. GOTT *re-examined.* That is the case I lost—the watches were kept n a large office desk—it was not always locked, but occasionally—it was overed over with a leather case—the room door was only locked at night —the labourers worked in that room—the prisoner and a boy were the nly plasterers employed—there was a carpenter in the room occasionally.

NOT GUILTY.

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653. ALEXANDER M'CULLOCK was indicted for feloniously forging nd uttering an order for the payment of 5*l.* 10*s.*, on the 8th of January, t St. George's, with intent to defraud John Upsall.

JOHN UPSALL. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Ratcliffe-highway—I ave known the prisoner six months. On the 8th of January he came to ny shop and asked to look at a coat, which was shown him—he agreed bout the price, and produced an advance note—he had told me about a

fortnight before, that he was going as mate in the *William Thompson*, and he wanted some money—I directed him to a lodging-house to find some money—he said that would not suit, and asked if I would cash a note—I said "Yes," and when he selected the coat he produced a note for 5*l.* 10*s.*, said he wished for some clothes, and that he was going on board that morning—I asked where the vessel laid—he said at the back of my house, which is the London Docks—he had clothes which came to 2*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.*, and 3*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* in cash—he went away with it—the note has not been paid—this is it—I never saw these notes stamped—I have seen a great many—(*read*)—"5*l.* 10*s.* Advance—London, January 6, 1839, Three days after the *William Thompson* has sailed, please to pay Alexander M'Cullock 5*l.* 10*s.*, provided he has sailed in the said ship.—WILLIAM BROWN, master. To John Baker, Esq., 57, Leadenhall-street."

WILLIAM MULLINS. I live at No. 57, Leadenhall-street, and am a furniture broker. There is nobody named John Baker living there—I know of no such person—I have lived there twelve years.

GEORGE ELLIS. I am a Thames police-officer. I made inquiries after the prisoner, and apprehended him at the Thames Police-office—I asked him if he knew Mr. Upsall of Ratcliffe-highway—he said, "Yes"—I asked if he remembered getting a note cashed there—he said, "Yes"—I asked who gave it to him—he said, "A mate"—I looked at him, and he said, "I made a mistake, it was a captain"—I said, "Where is the vessel lying?" he said, "At Deptford, taking in Government stores"—I went to James-street, Commercial-road, the address he gave the prosecutor, and found he had lived there till Christmas last.

Prisoner. I did not understand you, when you asked me who gave me the note.

WILLIAM JEFFERY. I am in the Transport Office. I keep an entry of all the vessels at Deptford dock-yard, which take in Government stores—no vessel named *William Thompson* was taken up by Government.

JOHN DONMAN. I am a tide surveyor to her Majesty's customs—vessels taking out Government stores are registered in my office. No vessel named *William Thompson* has been registered since the 3rd of June, 1835—it is necessary that all vessels taking goods should be registered in my office.

Prisoner's Defence. I have witnesses to prove that a man named James Brown, who was in company with me, gave the note to me—they were in my company when I received it from him.

ROBERT WELLS. I am a glass-worker, and live in Lower Chapman-street, St. George's. On Sunday morning, the 6th of January last, I waited on the prisoner for a few shillings which he owed me—he said he had some money to receive, and if I met him in the evening at the Golden Anchor at Wapping, he would pay my little demand—I did so, and while we were there a person came in to speak to the prisoner—he went out and returned with the person—the person then tendered him a note—I believe to the amount of 5*l.* odd—I understood it was a monthly advance note to join a ship named *William* something, which I cannot call to mind, which was lying at Deptford, as I understood—I did not see the prisoner give any thing for the note—that is all I know of the transaction—this is something like the note, but I did not notice it to swear it is the same.

WILLIAM MUMBRY. I am a painter, and live in Club-row, Shoreditch. I went with Wells to the Anchor, at Wapping, and saw the prisoner there—I never saw him before—I saw a man, who was sitting talking to him,

give him a note similar to the one produced—they were talking about going on board a ship.

Prisoner. I came from the north, and was discharged in London—I was looking out for another ship—I fell in with a man, who represented himself as a master of a vessel, and said he wanted a mate—I agreed with him at 5*l.* 10*s.*—he said the ship was at Deptford, taking in Government stores, and was going to Bermuda and Halifax—he gave me the note out of his pocket, and I went to the prosecutor, who gave me clothes and money for it—I went down to Deptford, and found no such ship—I found I had been duped, and I went to search for a vessel, that I might give Upsall another note, of the same amount—I begged the shopman not to press me about it, and I would deliver up the clothes and money as soon as I could—Mr. Upsall would not consent to it, but put the law in force against me—the man who gave me the note was an entire stranger to me—he had the appearance of a captain of a vessel—I never told the prosecutor that the vessel was lying in the London Dock—I told him the same as I told the police-officer.

JOHN UPSALL *re-examined.* The prisoner never came, and told me he had got a wrong note, or any thing about it, nor offered me the clothes back—I never saw him at all—a fortnight elapsed between my receiving the note and his apprehension—I do not know the prisoner's hand-writing—his name was not signed to the note in my presence—he told me, and also my young man, that the vessel was lying in the London Dock—I am quite positive of it—I had previous dealings with him, but never took a note of this kind of him before—he had told me once or twice before, that he was going in the *William Thompson*—that was several days before the 6th of January, I am certain—a man is never engaged as mate without inquiring his character, and signing articles.

Prisoner. I never mentioned the name of any ship to him—I said I was going to sea—I had not engaged with any ship at that time—the man said he was looking for a mate, and that he was going to call next morning.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Two Years.

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654. WILLIAM WALKER was indicted for feloniously assaulting George Edmund Price, on the 27th of January, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 1 phial, value 1*d.*; and 1 penny, his goods and money.

GEORGE EDMUND PRICE. I am an errand-boy to Mr. Read, a surgeon, in the New Road. On the 27th of January, between five and six o'clock, I was going down North-street, to take home some medicine, and saw the prisoner standing with about fourteen more boys—I passed them as I went, and, in my way back, the prisoner laid hold of me, and said, "Hallo, little fellow, I want a penny of you"—I said I had not one to give him—they then all laid hold of me, laid me down, kicked me behind, tied a handkerchief over my eyes, and felt in my pocket, and took out a bottle of oil and a penny-piece—they kicked me all about my back—I feel it now—I returned with a policeman, and before they saw him they said, "Hallo, little fellow, where is your bottle and your oil?"—I laid hold of the prisoner, and he ran away—the policeman ran after and caught him—the others all ran away.

JOHN FRESHWATER (*police-constable K* 146.) Price complained to me—I accompanied him back to the top of North-street, Whitechapel-road, and sent him on before me—I heard some boys call out to him, but did not

hear what they said—he laid hold of the prisoner, who got from him—I ran after him, and asked him how he came to ill-use the boy as he did, and take his oil and penny—he told me to let him alone, or he would make me, I had no business to lay hold of him—I only found a halfpenny on him.

Prisoner's Defence. We were all playing—I thought he was one of my playmates, who owed me 1*d.*—the handkerchief was never put on his eyes, and he never was kicked. NOT GUILTY.

655. REBECCA BROWN was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 4th of December, of a certain evil-disposed person, 2 pillow-cases, value 8*d.*, the goods of Sarah Fenning, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

THOMAS WOODROFF CRAIG. I live at Lower Edmonton. On the 19th of November, on searching the house of James Turner (who has been tried to-day,) at Union-row, Tottenham, after his being taken into custody, I found a pillow-case, hanging on a line in the back-room, marked "T. S. F." —I had heard of the robbery on the premises of Mrs. Fenning—the prisoner lived with Turner in that house—I asked her whose property it was —she said hers, and she bought it of a man in the street—I asked her who the man was—she said, "I shall not say any thing more about it."

MARY WILSON. I live with Mrs. Sarah Fenning, a widow, at Lower Edmonton—this is her pillow-case—it was lost on the 4th of November—the prisoner never came to our house, and I never saw Turner there.

NOT GUILTY.

656. RICHARD ROBERTS was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling house of Robert Rawlin, on the 21st of January, at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, and stealing therein ¾ of a yard of woollen cloth, value 3*s.*; and 2 yards of waistcoating, value 6*s.* 6*d.* his goods.

ROBERT RAWLIN. I am a tailor, and live in Cross-street, City-road, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch. A little before nine o'clock, on the 21st of January, I went into my shop and missed two waistcoat pieces, and a remnant of cloth—I found the glass of the window broken—it had been cracked previously, but there was no aperture in it before—I had seen it whole at noon—the goods could be drawn through the hole.

GEORGE KEMP (*police-constable N* 8.) On the night of the 21st January, about half-past eight o'clock, I was coming through Cross-street, Hoxton, and saw the prisoner about ten yards from the prosecutor's shop, running very fast—I followed him till he got into the City-road, and took from under his jacket the waistcoat-piece and cloth—I asked where he got them—he said he picked them up—I took him to the station-house, and found a knife on him, which corresponded exactly with the marks on the putty of the prosecutor's window.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. I hope you will forgive me this time, and I will go to work.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

NEW COURT.—*Saturday, Feb. 9th,* 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

657. GEORGE M'DONNELL was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 cap, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Samuel Humm; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 28.—Confined Two Months.

658. ISAAC TERRY was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, coat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; and 1 cloak, value 10*s.*, the goods of Robert)rake.

ROBERT DRAKE. I am groom to Samuel Pearce, surgeon, of Bethnal-reen-road. On the 9th of January his chaise was standing at the stable ate, at the back of the house—I was told of something and missed my loak and coat from the chaise—I had seen them safe not two minutes efore.

SAMUEL HUDSON. I am going on for 11 years of age—my father lives ı Thomson-street, Bethnal-green-road. On the afternoon of the 9th of anuary, I was standing at my father's door, and saw the prisoner run by ith a cloak and coat across his arm—I knew they were Mr. Drake's, and)ld my father—the prisoner went down into Manchester-street, and into court opposite our gateway—I knew him before well, by his selling ings about the streets often—he had on a white flannel jacket, a straw at, and a blue apron—I saw him come out of his house about half an our afterwards with a ragged jacket on, and his arm in a sling—he had)thing with him then.

Prisoner. *Q.* Was Harriett Leheup at the window? *A.* Yes; she id it was a different man because you had a flannel jacket on—I am cer-in I am not mistaken.

BENJAMIN CORDELL (*police-constable K* 78.) I received information, id ascertained the description of the prisoner—I went to his residence in e evening about six o'clock—I found him sitting by the fire—I said, Isaac, I want you"—he said, "What is amiss?"—I said, "A cloak and at were taken from Mr. Pearce's, you must go to the station-house and ate what you know about it"—he said he knew nothing about them—I d not search him, because I knew where the property went, and I did)t expect to find it there.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Six Months.

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659. JOHN PERKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of De-mber, 1 looking-glass and stand, value 2*l.*, the goods of Giovanni ntonio Albino; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

GIOVANNI ANTONIO ALBINO. I live in St. John-street, Smithfield. I st a looking-glass and stand—I had seen it safe on Saturday the 29th December, and missed it on the Monday from the middle of my shop indow.

WILLIAM PENNY. I am an Inspector of police. On the morning of e 31st of December, I was in Sharp's-alley, St. Sepulchre—I met the isoner about half-past ten o'clock, about seven minutes' walk from the osecutor's, with this part of a looking-glass frame tied up in this pocket-ndkerchief—I asked him what he had got—he said, "A looking-glass ame"—I said, "Where did you get it?"—he said he bought it in Petti-at-lane, with some rubbish—I said I should take him to the station-)use, and at the corner of Field-lane, he got his leg between mine, and ied to throw me—I took him to the office, and he was discharged for ant of evidence—he was taken again in a week afterwards—I found in s pocket the screws of the looking-glass stand.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you take me to the station-house? *A.* The Magis-ate was sitting at the time, and I took him there directly.

Mr. ALBINO *re-examined.* I know this part of the frame perfectly well

—it is not well made, and I could not send it to the customer till it was altered—I know it from a defect in it—these screws I cannot swear to.

Prisoner. You said you thought it was your property, but you could not swear to it, as there was not any mark on it. *Witness.* Yes, I know it, because the veneer is not well joined in the centre—I am positive of it.

Prisoner. It is not in the state it was when it was taken from me, it was quite dusty and dirty—the officer says he took it from me in a handkerchief, and he took the handkerchief off my neck and put round it.

JOHN KIRKMAN. I was a police constable. I have a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—I was present at the trial—(*read*)—the prisoner is one of the persons who were tried—there were two of them.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

660. WILLIAM THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of December, 1 till, value 1*s.*; 1 half-crown, 2 shillings, 1 sixpence, 14 pence, and 38 half-pence, the goods and monies of Mary Evans.

MARY EVANS. I live in Chester-place, Bethnal-green. On Sunday evening, the 30th of December, about eight o'clock—I was sitting in my room and heard a whistle—I turned my head and saw another boy hand my till to the prisoner at the door—I saw the prisoner's dress perfectly by the gas light, and I saw the prisoner again in about two minutes—I had had the till in my shop, and there was in it a half-crown, two shillings, one sixpence, fourteen penny-pieces, and thirty-eight half-pence—I had counted them not ten minutes before—the other boy ran away, and my son took the prisoner with the till under his arm—he said if I would let him go, he would go and get me the money back—a gentleman gave me my till at the door—the half-pence were in it, but the silver was gone.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How much of the person could you see while he was at your door? *A.* About half of him—the front of him—I could not see his face, but it appeared from his dress that the prisoner was the person, and I had seen him at the window previously.

WILLIAM EVANS. I am the prosecutrix's son. I was outside the house, and saw a lad get from the step of the door off his knees, and hand the prisoner the till—the prisoner was standing at the end of the shop-window—I thought he was cutting the glass, and I would give him a slap on the head—but when he received the till, I took him by the two shoulders, and the till fell from under his arm, and he fell on his two hands—it was my mother's till that fell from him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Are you sure it was the prisoner who dropped it? *A.* Yes, the other boy ran away—I was about the middle of the road in the act of crossing—I was near enough to see—I am quite confident that one brought it out and gave it to the other.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Confined Three Months.

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661. HELEN FARRELL was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 3 wreaths of artificial flowers, value 10*s.*, and 3 bunches of artificial flowers, value 10*s.*, the goods of Eliza Webb and another.

ELIZA WEBB. I live in Burlington-arcade—I sell artificial flowers—

run a few yards, he dropped the parcel and ran up St. John's-court—I pursued him, and he was either knocked down, or stopped by a man—I came up and took him back—I saw the parcel in the place where I saw him drop it—I never lost sight of him till I caught him, or not for two seconds.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you lose sight of the parcel? *A.* Not after it was taken up—I did not lose sight of the prisoner when he turned up the passage—it is my firm impression that I did not lose sight of him at all.

COURT. *Q.* Was the person running mixed with others? *A.* No, he was alone, and in the passage there was only myself, the prisoner, and the man who stopped him.

JOSEPH GREENGRASS (*police-constable G* 90.) I was sent for on the night in question to take the prisoner—Mr. Watkins delivered this parcel to me.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did not he deny that he had taken the parcel? *A.* Yes, when I took him.

——— ARNOLD. I am in the employ of Johnson and Barrett, printers, in Mark-lane. On the 23rd of January I delivered four parcels to Joseph Ward—one of them was very similar to the one now produced.

JOSEPH JOHNSON. I am the printer of this work. Our servant sent some parcels to Miss Watkins to be bound—it is "Pilkington's Travels."

JOSEPH WALKER. I am in the employ of Miss Watkins. On the night of the 23rd of January I received four parcels—this one is similar to one I had—I took them to Miss Watkins in St. John's-square—I took one parcel in, and when I came back there was one gone from the truck.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

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664. WILLIAM AVERY was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 2 trusses of straw, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 bushel and a half of beans, value 9*s.*; the goods of Daniel Wilshin, his master.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN POOL (*police-constable T* 152.) On Saturday morning, the 9th of January, between three and four o'clock, I was on duty between Drayton-green and Uxbridge-road—there is a lane there which passes between the stables of the Green Man public-house and the house, which is a night-house—the stable is on the left-hand side, and projects out towards the road—I saw two carts there—I saw one of them first, the tail of which was drawn up close against the end of the stable, and the horse towards London—I was not above two or three yards from it—there is a lamp in front of the Green Man, and I saw a man standing four or five yards from the cart, who appeared to be on the look-out—as soon as he saw me he ran off, but before he ran I saw him go up to a man who was on the cart, and speak to him, but I could not hear what he said—upon that I passed by the cart, and took no notice—I saw that cart was loaded with straw—I saw another cart in advance of that, which was loaded with hay—I passed the hay-cart also, and then crossed the road through a gate on the other side of the road to the right, but came back again, and kept myself out of sight—I could see what the persons were doing—I do not know who the man was on the straw-cart, but the man who went up and spoke to him was the prisoner—the man on the straw handed down two trusses of straw, one at a time, to the prisoner, who removed them about a

couple of yards from the cart, and put them against the stable-door—I then saw a sack put down by the man on the top of the cart, which dropped down by the side of the cart—the prisoner attempted to catch it, but he missed it, and it fell to the ground—I was then about ten yards from the cart, and concealed—I had a full view of the person and face as well as the dress of the prisoner—I ran up to him while he was stooping to pick up the sack, and I said, "Stop, you are my prisoner"—he left the sack, ran away, and escaped—I turned the two trusses of straw round the corner, so as to have them in my sight, and I told the man who was on the cart to surrender, he was my prisoner, but he slipped down by the side of the cart, and ran off—I observed that the ropes of the straw-cart were loose—after some time I took the straw and the sack of beans to the station-house, and then went to London in pursuit of the man—I came to London, and was going back, when I found the prisoner, who was going from London—I said to him, "You are my prisoner; you are the man who escaped from me this morning"—he said nothing to me—I am perfectly sure that he is the man—I saw the trusses of straw that I speak of, and the beans, shown to Mr. Wilshin on the Monday following.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you not take the prisoner as he was returning to the place where you first saw him? *A.* Yes, I took him at Notting-hill—the lamp at the Green Man was an oil lamp, and perhaps fourteen yards from the cart—a person on the cart could not see me as I was in the dark—there was a cart between me and the lamp—I am sure that the straw I took to the station-house was the same—I saw it taken from the cart—I had put one of my gloves in each truss as they laid on the ground.

DANIEL WILSHIN. I am a farmer at Hayes—the prisoner and a man named Knight were in my service. On the 18th of January, I sent hay and straw to London by Knight and the prisoner—they started from my farm with the loads—I saw the carts loaded that night, and the cloth over them—I saw the straw at the station-house, and have no doubt it was mine—I know it by a certain weed which grew in that field and no other—I have brought a sample of my beans—I have no doubt these are mine.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was the barn locked in which the beans were? *A.* Yes, it was—one of these samples of beans is from the sack, and the other is from the heap in the barn—there is not such a sort of bean in the parish—I have a great deal of clay land—these are small horse-beans—I could not swear there are not beans of a similar description in other parishes—I could not miss any beans from my stock—there were twenty quarters of them, and they were in an unfinished state, not cleaned—the prisoner had charge of the hay cart, and Knight of the straw.

COURT. *Q.* Is it usual to sell beans in the state these are? *A.* No.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did the prisoner know where the straw was going as well as the hay? *A.* Yes, he had been in the habit of coming to London on these errands—all my teams take turns—I saw this hay and straw both loaded myself—the hay was going to Cumberland-market, and the straw to Mr. Elmore's.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

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665. JOHN PAYNE was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Six Months.

666. JOHN PAYNE was indicted for embezzlement.

LENY DEIGHTON SMITH. I am a crape manufacturer, and live in Lorraine-place, Holloway. The prisoner was an occasional gardener in my employment—I was in the habit of entrusting him with money to purchase trees, shrubs, and so on—my wife has had cheques from me, which through our servants have been entrusted to the prisoner—on the 1st of February I drew this cheque (*looking at it*) on my banker for 10*l.*—I gave it to my wife, who is an invalid.

SUSANNAH BAILEY. I am in the service of the prosecutor. I know this cheque—I got it from my mistress on the 1st of February, and gave it to the prisoner to get changed, and pay a bread bill of 9*s.* 9*d.* to Mr. Greig, the baker—he did not return—I generally used to see him two or three times a day—I did not see the prisoner again till Monday last at Hatton-garden—he used to live very near my master's—I never went to his house to inquire after him.

MARY ANN GREIG. I live with my father, who is a baker. I know the prisoner—I have frequently seen him. On the 1st of February, he brought this cheque to change, about eleven o'clock in the morning—I changed it, and took our bill out of it—I gave him 9*l.* 10*s.* 3*d.*, and he went away.

THOMAS WALKER (*police-constable N* 88.) On the 3rd of February I apprehended the prisoner going into the Cock, at Holloway, about nine o'clock in the morning—he was sober—I told him it was for a cheque belonging to Mr. Smith—he said he knew he had committed a crime and he must suffer for it—I said I must take him to the station-house—he said he expected as much—he had 4*s.* 11¾*d.* on him—I asked what had become of the rest of the money—he said he had lost it.

GUILTY. Aged 52.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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667. JOSEPH ALLEN was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 5 bottles, value 1*s.* 3*d.*, the goods of John Carter.

JOHN ROLFE (*police-constable N* 113.) I was on my rounds on the evening of the 23rd of January, at half-past six o'clock, near the Mermaid tavern, at Hackney—I went into a privy, from information, and found the prisoner there and Joseph Massey—I asked them what they were doing there, and they gave me a reason coupled with the place, but I heard something drop down which sounded to me like glass or a chain—I took them both to the station-house—I returned directly, and found five glass bottles thrown down the privy—these are them.

JOSEPH MASSEY. I am just turned eleven years of age—I know the necessity of speaking the truth—my father is a soap-boiler—the officer found me and the prisoner in the privy—I had been with the prisoner that afternoon, and he asked me to go with him to the Mermaid—I went with him—he coaxed me to go down to the bottom of the garden, and there we got five bottles from a rack where they were placed topsyturvy—the prisoner gave me two, and had three himself—he then looked, and saw somebody coming, we ran into the privy, and put the bottles down—they were the same bottles that came from the yard of the Mermaid—we were then taken to the station-house.

Prisoner. This boy, with Jones and Riley, got several bottles themselves, and sold them. *Witness.* The prisoner went on the Saturday before this—Jones and Riley went down and got one a-piece, and the prisoner got two, I got two, and Riley got one—Riley went and sold mine for me.

N CARTER. I am the landlord of the Mermaid tavern. We keep a r of bottles at the bottom of the garden, in a rack there—we had like these, but we have no mark on them, and could not miss —we lose a great many—we have two large privies within two feet of ttle-rack.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Confined One Month.

. JOHN GIBSON was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of Ja- 13 loaves of bread, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Walter Gil- ɔ.

ɔMAS TUCKER. I am a painter, and live in Weston-street, Penton- On the 8th of January, about ten o'clock in the morning, I was in ord-street, and saw a baker's barrow at the end of Lamb's Conduit- —the barrow was closed, but it was a baker's barrow, standing —I saw the prisoner walking from Caroline-place up towards Lamb's it-street—he passed by the barrow, and under the wall stood a s basket—he took up the basket, and went back to the barrow with seemed to be watching, as though he was looking for somebody or ıing—this took my attention, and when he got to the barrow he e basket down, opened the barrow, put his hand in, took out a ty of bread, and put it in the basket—he did that a second time, and e went round to the head of the barrow, and took out some more—I : tell how many loaves he took in all, I should think about thirteen, he put into the basket—he then took one more in his hand, and put ısket on his shoulder—he then walked up Lamb's Conduit-street, ɛnt down Great Ormond-street—I was going the same way on busi- ınd I went on and met a policeman—I told him my suspicion—I ɛft them—I am sure the prisoner is the man I left with the basket I gave information to the policeman.

ɜERT LAY (*police-constable E* 44.) I was spoken to by the witness ɛ 8th of January—he pointed out the prisoner at a distance, with a his hand, and a basket on his shoulder—there was no other man but soner with a loaf and a basket—I followed the prisoner on to Blooms- ıquare, and he put down the basket, went with one loaf to a gentle- door, and pretended to deliver it, but no one came—he then went ıe hall, parted the loaf in two, and put part in his hat and part in his :—I then went up to him, and asked what he was going to do with ead—he said, "Eat it, to be sure"—I asked where he got it—he said ıght it, and it was his own—I found twelve loaves in the basket, and the broken one.

ɔMAS GAINSFORD. I am in the service of William Walter Gilbertson: ı baker—I was out, with my barrow, on the 8th of January, and at the corner of Lamb's Conduit-street and Guildford-street, about ılock—I was away for ten or fifteen minutes—when I came back I t notice any thing, but went on with my barrow till I met the witness r, and received information—I then missed thirteen loaves—these are —this one is cottage bread—I have no doubt it is my master's.

ɯoner. I was in great distress—I throw myself on the mercy of the

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined One Month.

. ANN DANVERS was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of

January, 1 bolster, value 10*s.*; 5 sheets, value 12*s.*: 1 sofa-cover, value 2*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 3*s.*; 5 yards of carpet, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 yards of oil-cloth, value 1*s.*; 1 set of bed-furniture, value 4*s.*; 3 curtains, value 5*s.*; 6 napkins, value 2*s.*; 6 quarts of wine, value 1*l.* 6*s.*; 2 wine-glasses, value 6*d.*; 9 candles, value 6*d.*; 2lbs. weight of soap, value 9*d.*; and 1 bag, value 3*d.*,; the goods of Sarah Gale, her mistress: and HONORA M'MAHON, for feloniously receiving part of the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

SARAH GALE. I live at No. 11, Shepherd-street, Oxford-street. The prisoner Danvers was in my service up to the 2nd of January—I had been ill ever since November; and, in consequence of that, I entrusted Danvers with my property—she had the key of my wine-cellar, and all my keys, occasionally—I missed a cap, and spoke to Danvers about it—she said she did not know where it was, or whether it was gone to the wash—a lady, named Ansley, came to me the same evening—I had dismissed Danvers before she came—Mrs. Ansley brought a hamper to me, with seven bottles of sherry in it, a piece of soap, and a paper of mould candles—I missed all these things, and a great deal more, when I went to look—I have seen a great many things at Bow-street which are here—some of these things are marked—I did not know M'Mahon; but, in consequence of information, I went to her house in Lincoln-court—she lived in an attic, at the top of the house—I found her there in bed—she got up, and let me in—I looked about her room, and found these carpets on the floor—these blankets and sheets and counterpane were on the bed, and some wine-glasses and other things were in the room—the officer took them—M'Mahon made her escape while I was there.

COURT. *Q.* Was she in bed by herself? *A.* Yes, I saw no one else—I did not see her again till she was at the office.

MARY ANSLEY. I am the wife of James Ansley, who is abroad—I live in Union-street, Oxford-street—I am a dress-maker, and have made clothes for Danvers, while she was in Mrs. Gale's service—I remember, some time before Danvers left, she brought a bundle to my house, and asked me if I would let her leave it there, which I did—on the 2nd of January I went to Mrs. Gale's, and made a communication to her, and the bundle was opened—it had then been eight or ten days at my house—it contained a cloak, a pair of stays, and three pairs of shoes, all new, which she had bought at a shop—there was no wine in that bundle; but Danvers had brought a basket to my house, which contained six bottles of wine, a piece of soap, and nine candles—I had never seen the other prisoner.

Danvers. She has also three pocket-handkerchiefs of mine, and 3*l.* 1*s.*, which gentlemen have given me at Mrs. Gale's; and a silver purse, which a gentleman gave me on New Year's morning—she asked me to give her a bottle of wine, as she had been poorly, which I did. *Witness.* I had been very poorly, but I did not ask her for a bottle of wine—I have her purse and money—I had only one handkerchief of hers, which the things were tied up in.

WILLIAM HAYDON (*police-constable* 54 *F.*) I was sent for on the 2nd of January, and went to M'Mahon's house—I took possession of these carpets, this bolster, and other things—I found five duplicates between the bed and the mattrass—I apprehended Danvers, and told her it was for robbing her mistress—she said she knew nothing about it—I afterwards took

M'Mahon in her own house—I told her it was for having stolen property in her possession—she said it was brought to her by a young woman—these are the duplicates found there.

WILLIAM CHARLES GREYGOOSE. I am shopman to Mr. Basset, a pawnbroker, in Great Queen-street. I produce a sheet, two curtains, and six napkins—the sheet was pawned by a boy, and the other things by a woman, who I believe was the prisoner M'Mahon—two of the duplicates found by the policeman were given to the person who pawned the property.

WILLIAM DAY. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in Drury-lane. I produce a sheet pawned on the 28th of December, for 3*s.*—I cannot say by whom, but the duplicate of it was found by the officer.

GEORGE OSBORN. I live in Lincoln-court, Drury-lane, in the next room to M'Mahon. She gave me a sheet to pawn for her, which I did at Mr. Basset's, in Great Queen-street, for 2*s.*—I gave the duplicate to M'Mahon—I saw the prisoner Danvers once when she came up the stairs to M'Mahon.

MRS. GALE *re-examined.* I know this sheet by the work—the marks are taken out, but I know the work, as I work left-handed—this bolster found on M'Mahon's bed is mine—I have the bed at home which it belongs to, but I have no mark on it—some of these things I cannot swear to—I missed such things and a great deal more at one search.

(*The prisoner Danvers put in a written defence, declaring her innocence, and charging the prosecutrix with keeping several houses of ill-fame.*)

M'Mahon's Defence. It was Mary Wilson who brought these few things to me, and asked me to let her leave them, which I did—I knew nothing of their being stolen. NOT GUILTY.

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670. WILLIAM EVERETT was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 1 coat, value 5*s.*, the goods of George Kendrick.

MARY ANN KENDRICK. I live at Isleworth, and am the wife of George Kendrick—he is a coachman. The prisoner, who is a stranger, came on the 8th of January to my house, and asked for a small great-coat for Mr. Kendrick, saying he was going out next day on a job—I tied the coat up in a handkerchief, and gave it him to take to my husband, believing he had sent him, between six and seven o'clock in the evening—I have not seen it since—I am certain he is the man—I saw him again two days after.

GEORGE KENDRICK. On the 8th of January I was at Mr. Cullen's, the Castle, at Brentford, about a mile and a half from Isleworth—I have known the prisoner several years—I did not send him for a coat—I had seen him two or three days before, but nothing passed about his getting the coat—it was a black frock coat lined with silk—I have never seen it since.

Prisoner's Defence. On the day in question I was not at Isleworth at all, nor within four miles of it.

GUILTY.—Aged 22.

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671. WILLIAM EVERETT was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 1 coat, value 2*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of Alfred Allistone.

ANN ALDRIDGE. I am a widow, and live a little way from Isleworth, with Alfred Allistone, my son-in-law—I never knew the prisoner until the afternoon of the 10th of January, when he came and asked me if Mrs. Allistone was at home—I said, "Do you want Mr. or Mrs. Allistone?"—he

said, "I know Mr. Allistone is not at home, for he has sent me for his best coat, to have one made like it"—he called him *Hampy*, which was the name a person gave him who could not say Allistone, and he has gone by that name—he said *Hampy* had sent him for his best coat, to go to the Angel, for a gentleman to have one made like it—I went up stairs for it, and had got into another room with it, when he called out, "*Hampy* says you are to tie it in a handkerchief"—I did so, and gave it him.

ALFRED ALLISTONE. I live in Warton-lane, near Isleworth. I know the prisoner very well, but I never sent him to my house for a coat—on the 10th of January I was pursuing my journey to London with an omnibus—I had not seen the prisoner that day—he never brought me any coat, and I have never seen the coat since—he was taken a few days afterwards.

EDWARD JAMES LEVY (*police-constable T* 18.) I was stationed at Brentford, and saw the prisoner on the night of the 14th of January, about half-past twelve o'clock, passing through Old Brentford—he said, "Good night"—I said, "Good night"—I then said, "Is that *Poor*," which is a name he goes by—he said, "Yes"—I told him I wanted him—he kept on, but I laid hold of him—he asked what for—I said, respecting a coat he had obtained from Mr. Allistone, of Warton-lane—he said he never had any coat—I took him to the station-house.

Prisoner. I am quite innocent.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy*—Confined Six Months.

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672. JOSEPH HAMILTON was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, 10 grains of gold, value 1*s.* 3*d.*, and 12 grains of plated wire, value 6*d.*; the goods of Norton Vernon, his master.

JOHN SMITH. I am a watchmaker, and live in Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square. I know the prisoner by sight—on the 21st of January he came to my shop, between nine and ten o'clock, and offered three small pieces of gold for sale, two flat pieces and one round piece of plated wire—I asked him how he came by them—he said he found them, and that he lived in Tottenham-street—I was going out to make inquiries, and saw a policeman opposite—I beckoned him, and he took him.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did he ask you to tell him what they were worth? *A.* No, I cannot recollect that—he asked me if I would purchase them—I will not swear that he did not say, "Will you tell me what they are worth?"

COURT. *Q.* Do you mean you may have forgotten it? *A.* I may have forgotten it—to the best of my belief, he asked me if I would buy them.

NORTON VERNON. I am a working jeweller. The prisoner had been my errand-boy for about six weeks—I did not miss any gold wire till the policeman came, on the 21st of January—I then found a piece of gold and a piece of wire had been cut from pieces on my work-board—the wire had been used to make the border of a brooch—I missed about three quarters of an inch, but I cannot be certain as to the quantity—I had seen it safe the day before—this is the piece of wire, and these are the two flat pieces of gold—they are worth about 1*s.* 9*d.*

Cross-examined. *Q.* Will not bits of gold like these get into the sweep? *A.* It will—pieces as large as these do fall into the sweep, but this piece of wire must have been cut off—I had seen it safe the day before—here is the piece it was cut from.

COURT. *Q.* Is it from the size of this piece that you conclude that it ad not fallen into the sweep? *A.* No, from the appearance of it—I saw on Sunday—the shop is not swept at any given time, the boy sweeps it the morning if he has time—the sweeping is sold once a year, and tches from 7*l.* to 14*l.*, according to the number of persons that have been work.

JOHN HEALY (*police-constable E* 95.) I was called to take the prisoner—I asked him where he got this—he said he found it—I asked him if e lived with a jeweller—he said no—I asked if he worked for one—he id no—I said, "Where then did you get it?"—he then said, to tell me e truth he did work for a jeweller, Mr. Vernon, of Crown-street, Soho, nd he had found it amongst some dust.

NOT GUILTY.

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673. ELIZA ANN PEACH was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of nuary, 1 watch, value 10*l.*; 1 watch key, value 4*d*; and 1 watch ribbon, alue 1*d.*, the goods of Ann Weare.

WILLIAM GARDNER. I live with Mr. Walter, a pawnbroker, in High-reet, St. Marylebone. On the 17th of January, the prisoner offered a old watch in pledge for three guineas—I asked who it was for, she said r her mistress, Mrs. Weare, at 51, Wimpole-street—I said if she would tch the owner, I would advance the money—she went out, and I sent a oliceman after her—he brought her back—this is the watch.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you quite sure the same person was brought back? *A.* Yes, she was there ten minutes or a quarter f an hour—I am sure she said Wimpole-street.

ANN WEARE. I am a widow, and live at Mrs. Barton's, in Weymouth-treet; the prisoner lived in her service for three years. This is my watch, have had it thirty-five years—I never sent the prisoner to pawn it—I did ot miss it until Mrs. Barton told me of it, about five or six o'clock—I had cked it up in my trinket box the day before—it was my husband's—no ne knew where the box was but the prisoner.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was the trinket box locked? *A.* Yes; and that as in a carriage box, which was also locked—I had locked up my things, ut I am sorry to say I left my keys behind me.

JOHN FUZZENS. I am a policeman. On the 17th of January, at about wenty minutes before seven o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner oming out of the pawnbroker's side door—she walked a short distance, nd then commenced running. I followed her to 51, Weymouth-street—he went down the area steps, and into the kitchen—I then knocked at e front door, and asked for the lady of the house—she came—I desired er to have the area gate locked—I then told her the circumstance—I took e prisoner in that house, and asked her if she had been out—she said no, he had not been out—I took her to the pawnbroker, who identified her.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Are you sure she is the person who came out of e pawnbroker's shop? *A.* Yes; I cannot be mistaken in her person.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

UILTY. Aged 18. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

674. ABRAHAM GRIFFITHS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th January, 1 peck of potatoes, value 4*d.*, the goods of William Cheese.

MATILDA CHEESE. I am the wife of William Cheese, a labourer; we live in Hooper's-lane, Enfield. We had a clamp of potatoes in the garden, and about nine o'clock in the evening, on the 27th of January, I found the prisoner taking some away—I knew him before, as he lives in the neighbourhood—I called a young man, and he was taken—he had got out about half a peck of potatoes—the clamp had not been opened before.

WILLIAM SKEGGS. I lodge with the prosecutor. I saw the prisoner take the potatoes from the clamp—I took him, and he took the potatoes out of the bosom of his shirt.

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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675. THOMAS MAPP was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 576 bobbins, value 3*l.* 4*s.*; 4 countermarks, value 1*s.*; 1 batten, value 1*s.*; 1 roll, value 8*s.*; 26 slays, value 3*l.*; 1 pair of vices, value 7*s.*; 3 runners, value 4*s.*; and 20lbs. weight of cotton, value 1*l.* 18*s.*; the goods of Samuel Green.

SAMUEL GREEN. I am a web and brace manufacturer, and live in Shoelane, Holborn. The prisoner took two rooms at my factory, No. 24, Wilks-street, Spitalfields—he came there on the 3rd of December—on the 10th of January, I missed some bobbins, some slays, and some battens—I spoke to the prisoner about it on the evening of the 10th of January—he said he would confess the truth, if I would forgive him—I said it would be better for him—he said he had done it through distress—that he had left some bobbins at Rondean's, and meant to get them again.

EDWARD RONDEAN. I am a pawnbroker. I bought these things of the prisoner about Christmas.

ROBERT BROOKS. I am a loom-broker. I bought some of these bobbins of the prisoner.

(The prisoner pleaded poverty, and received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 46.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Weeks.

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676. JOHN FREEMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of January, 1 cart wheel, value 7*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Pavitt.

GEORGE PAVITT. I live in Essex-street, Hoxton. I lost a cart wheel on the 3rd of January out of my yard, which is surrounded with a wall and palings—I saw the wheel safe on the morning of the 3rd, and in the evening it was gone—I know the prisoner by his coming to the yard for his master's horse and cart which were kept there—I lost another wheel afterwards, and I found one of them at Mr. Hood's, in the Curtain-road.

THOMAS HOOD. I am a coach-broker. I bought two wheels of the prisoner for 5*s.* 6*d.*—this is one of them—we had sold the other.

JOHN EVANS. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner, and found this one wheel at Hood's.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Three Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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677. ROSINA PALMER was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 2 sheets, value 3*s.*; 2 blankets, value 8*s.*; 2 pillows, value 4*s.*; 2 pillow-cases, value 1*s.*; 2 counterpanes, value 3*s.*; 1 tablecloth, value 2*s.*; and 2 flat-irons, value 1*s.*; the goods of Thomas Patten.

REBECCA PATTEN. I am the wife of Thomas Patten, of Little George-street. We let a furnished lodging to the prisoner in the latter end of November, for 3*s.* 9*d.* a week—a man came with her—they paid regularly for four weeks—I gave them warning, and they went away on the 3rd of January—I went into their room on the 8th, and missed these articles, which had been let with the lodging—I found eight duplicates in the drawer of the looking-glass—the property produced is mine.

ROBERT WOODGATE. I am a pawnbroker. I have a pillow, two sheets, two blankets, a quilt, and two flat-irons—I am positive the prisoner pawned some of them, in the name of Ann Palmer.

JOHN STARLING. I am a pawnbroker. I have a tablecloth, some patchwork, and a blanket—the prisoner pawned two of the articles.

Prisoner. I am an unfortunate girl. I met a young man who asked me to live with him—we lived there, and paid our rent while he was in work—we pawned these things, intending to get them out when he got work.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.

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678. JAMES GEARY, WILLIAM GEARY, and JOSEPH WATSON, were indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

JOHN HALE. I am a turner, but am at present out of place, and am residing with my parents in Chandos-street—they sell oysters and ginger-beer. On the 13th of January I saw the three prisoners together, in New-street, Covent-garden, between nine and ten o'clock at night—I saw James Geary attempt to pick a gentleman's pocket—William Geary was close behind him—Watson was on the other side of the way—James Geary got the handkerchief from the pocket, and ran down Bedfordbury—I followed them on to Covent-garden, where I told an officer—he took James Geary, I took William Geary, and another officer took Watson—on the road to the station-house, James Geary attempted to drop the handkerchief—this is it—(*looking at one*)—I do not know what became of the gentleman—I do not know his name—I had seen the prisoners all together for about five minutes before the handkerchief was taken.

James Geary. This witness was in the oyster-shop as I came past, that was the only time I saw him. *Witness.* I ran in doors just to get my hat.

RICHARD LESLIE. I am a police-sergeant. I was on duty about a quarter to ten o'clock on Sunday night, the 13th of January, and Hall gave me information—I took the prisoners, who were all together, and on the way James Geary was trying to drop this handkerchief from the tail of his coat—I took him to the station-house and searched him, as I thought minutely, but on the way to the cell, another officer saw another handkerchief drop from his trowsers.

James Geary's Defence. I was coming through King-street, and met two boys, who were not good characters, I know—they asked me if I would buy the handkerchief—I said, "No"—they then asked me to hold it for them—I went on and met my brother, and as we were going up Chandos-street, I saw the witness in an oyster-shop—I took the handkerchief out and showed it to my brother—I said, "See what a beautiful handkerchief it is," and then the officer took us—Watson is quite a stranger to us.

(Daniel Shifson, a shoemaker, of Marshall-street; Mary Stone, and Matthew Geary, their uncle, gave the prisoners Geary a good character.)

JAMES GEARY*—GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Ten Years —To the Isle of Wight.

WILLIAM GEARY—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

WATSON—NOT GUILTY.

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679. JOHN LARNER was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 1 table, value 18*s.*, the goods of William Andrew Pilgrim.

MARY ANN PILGRIM. I am the wife of William Andrew Pilgrim, he keeps a broker's shop in Old-street-road. On the 23rd of January, we had a table outside our house fastened with a cord—about ten minutes before eight o'clock I heard a noise—I went out and saw the prisoner going off with it—I overtook him, and took hold of the table with one hand, and his coat with the other—he put it down and ran off—before he got to the corner of the street he threw off his hat and knot—when he got to the corner he then kicked off his shoes—I caught him, but he got away from me and ran off—I saw him again in about an hour and a half—I said he was the man—he denied it—I asked him to pull his shoes off, which he did, and I felt the bottoms of his stockings were wet, which convinced me that he had been in the mud without shoes—I have no doubt whatever that he is the person.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How far did you go after him altogether? *A.* I should think about twenty yards—he had not got above ten yards when I first took him—he then put down the table, and I followed him—I saw him again at the next house to mine a few minutes before nine o'clock—he all along denied that he was the person.

THOMAS FEW (*police-constable G* 154.) I was at the station-house when the prisoner was brought in.

MR. PAYNE *called the following Witnesses*—

CHARLOTTE SPITTLE. My husband is a French polisher and broker, and lives at No. 52, Old-street, St. Luke's. I remember the night on which the prisoner was taken into custody—he was at my house that night from half-past six till a quarter or ten minutes to nine o'clock.

COURT. *Q.* What was he doing? *Q.* Holding a candle for a bricklayer to set a stove, and giving him the bricks—the prisoner is a porter, and had been working for me for a fortnight before—he occasionally carries a knot—I know Mrs. Pilgrim's house—she lives opposite the hospital—I live four or five doors from Bunhill-row, about five minutes' walk from Mr. Pilgrim's—I was at home that evening all the time the prisoner was there—he never slipped out at all—he could not have gone out as I was minding the front shop—he does not sleep in my house, but he was there as a porter and to clean the goods—his knot had been at my house two days before, but it was taken away the day before this, when he took a chest of drawers home, and the knot that was picked up was not his—his knot was an old one, a sort of drab colour—I saw it the next morning at the station-house—there were two knots, and they placed them on the table, and I told them which was his—I did not look at the prisoner's stockings—I know his shoes were very bad, and there was a hole in one of them—I do not know whether there was in both —he was at my house that evening from four o'clock, but I was down

there from half-past six till a quarter to nine o'clock—it was on a level floor with the shop, in a little back kitchen, that he was at work.

SAMUEL BRITTLE. I am in the employ of Mr. Spittle. I was at their shop on the night the prisoner was taken—I had been there all day—I saw the prisoner there at a quarter before eight o'clock—I then went out on my master's business—I came in again at twenty minutes past eight o'clock—when I went out the prisoner was helping the bricklayer to set a stove, giving him the bricks and holding the candle.

COURT. *Q.* What makes you speak to a quarter to eight o'clock? *A.* It was the time I went out to go to Mr. Tucker's, in Half Moon-alley, to fetch a bedstead—I do not know what occurred in my absence—the prisoner is a porter, and carries a knot—I do not know what colour it is—my master's house is not far from St. Luke's hospital—I could run there in a short time.

JAMES STEVENS. I am a broker, and live at No. 33, Old-street. I remember the night on which the prisoner was taken into custody—I was passing by Mr. Pilgrim's shop that night—I saw two persons—one of them had a table, and the other went towards Bunhill-row—I looked into Mrs. Pilgrim's shop—I did not see her come out, but I saw her overtake the man who had the table, and he got away from her—I saw that man take off his shoes—that man was not the prisoner.

COURT. *Q.* Do you live in that neighbourhood? *A.* Yes—I have known the prisoner some time—he lives near me—I know he is not the man who was carrying the table—that man was stouter, and stronger, and taller than the prisoner—I did not go before the Magistrate—that man took off his shoes and ran away—I took up the man's knot and cap—they were not the prisoner's—he had a drab long coat on, not at all like the prisoner—he was not at all like the prisoner in complexion or any thing else.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What did you do with the knot? *A.* I took it to Mrs. Pilgrim—I think a boy at the corner with baked potatoes had the shoes.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

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680. WILLIAM SLOANE and HENRY GEE were indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, 20lbs. weight of coals, value 1*s.*, the goods of Morris Frederick Fitzharding Berkeley: and JOHN GEE, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

THOMAS BOCK. I am butler to the Honourable Morris Frederick Fitzharding Berkeley—he is one of the Lords of the Admiralty. Some coals were to be delivered to him—they came, and we began working at nine o'clock in the morning, and finished about one or two o'clock—they were placed in the cellar of the Admiralty—Sloane was the person who carried them—the mode of delivering them is by bringing them up the river to Scotland-yard, and then sending me down to see them weighed in bags of a hundred and half each—they are then sent up to the Admiralty on men's backs, and I give them tickets, which the trimmer I think takes of them.

EDWARD EVANS (*police-constable A* 55.) I was on duty at Whitehall on the 18th of January, and watched the persons who were carrying the coals—I observed Sloane, he was a carrier—I saw Henry Gee, he was not a carrier—I saw Sloane go up with a sack of coals on his back—

Henry Gee stood on the pavement, and as soon as Sloane came up Henry Gee held out his apron, and Sloane *lurched* over the coals, and filled his apron with coals—Sloane then went up to the Admiralty, emptied his sack, and was going up with another sack—Henry Gee stood in the same place on the pavement—he held his apron up, and Sloane did the same again with the coals—I then followed Henry Gee round the corner to his father's house, and he went to a heap of coals in the corner of the room, and emptied his coals out of his apron—his father, John Gee, was in the room at the time.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did not Henry Gee's mother tell you to take him to the station-house? *A.* She said she was very willing for the boy to go—I did not take him at that time—I called for him afterwards—he was not at home—he and his father came down to the station-house, and surrendered themselves—I believe John Gee is coachman to Sir Henry Cass—he admitted that the boy had brought coals to the house, and then he was taken himself.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, February 11th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

681. ALFRED FRITH was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 6 sovereigns, the monies of Thomas Bowtell and another, his masters; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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682. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, at St. Pancras, 9 spoons, value 6*l.* 10*s.*; 12 forks, value 6*l.* 18*s.*; 1 ladle, value 7*s.*; and 2 knives, value 8*s.*; the goods of James Moore, clerk, in his dwelling-house.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

ROBERT GOLLINGS. I am butler to the Rev. Dr. James Moore, who lives in Upper Gower-street, in the parish of St. Pancras. I know the prisoner, and permitted him, on one or two occasions, to come to the house, when we had things to clean up, believing him to be honest—he was there on the 25th of January—the plate in use was kept in a box, with green baize to it, in the pantry—the prisoner had access to the pantry, and had an opportunity of seeing it there—on Saturday morning, the 26th of January, I was reading in the newspaper of the loss of Mr. Platt's plate, in Russell-square—I went up to my master, and pointed it out to him; and, in consequence of his directions, I went down to the pantry to bring up the spare plate, and found it was gone—I suspected the prisoner, and gave information to the police—the plate is worth from 15*l.* to 20*l.*—I had seen it safe in the pantry about a week before—I had no occasion to refer to it in the mean time.

WILLIAM GRIFFIN (*police-constable T* 31.) On Sunday evening, the 27th of January, I was on duty in Old Brentford, and saw the prisoner—I had just received information of Dr. Moore's robbery—I stepped up to him, and spoke about the distance he had come—we walked on, and when we got opposite the station-house, I said, "You must go over the way with me, I think you are wanted"—he said, "It can't be me, I am quite a stranger"—I said it was him—I got him into the middle of the road—he gave me a *shove*, and started away, saying, "I am not to be taken in this

way"—I ran after him about fifty yards, and had a sharp struggle for three or four minutes—I at last took him to the station-house, where he was questioned as to where he lived—he denied all knowledge of Dr. Moore's family, or his servants, or the neighbourhood—he was locked up—next morning I came to town, and took down the butler—I said to the prisoner, "Now, here is a person you have got a knowledge of; I have been to town, and brought Dr. Moore's butler"—he said, "Well, Robert cannot say I stole the plate, for he did not see me steal it"—none of the plate has been found.

JOHN HARRIS. I am a labourer. On Sunday night, the 27th of January, I was locked up in Brentford cage, for sleeping out in a shed the night before—the prisoner was brought into the cage while I was there—I asked him what he was there for—he said he had done wrong, and that he would hang himself—he asked me if I knew he was a black man—it was dark in the cage, and I could not see—he then went up to the door, and tied a handkerchief round his neck, preparing to hang himself—there was light by the door, from a candle outside—I said he must not do it there, and prevented him—he then told me he had taken some plate from Dr. Moore, No. 16, Gower-street, that it consisted of forks and spoons, and he had sold it to a private person for 4*l.*—I never heard of Dr. Moore or Gower-street before.

Prisoner's Defence. He has taken a false oath—when I was taken to the cage, he asked me what I was in for, and I told him it was on suspicion of what they had taken me up for—I gave him a handkerchief to tie round his neck, as he was in a very bad condition, and said he had had hardly any thing to eat since Thursday—I asked him to go next day to a public-house in Charles-street, Soho, and tell the servant there to send me some money, as she had 1*s.* or 2*s.* of mine, and that is all the conversation I had with him.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Ten Years.

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683. THOMAS MONRO was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 coat, value 5*s.*, the goods of Thomas John Robinson.

GEORGE FREDERICK POWER. I am in the employ of Messrs. John Pear and Co., of Chiswell-street. On the 7th of January, about half-past five o'clock in the afternoon, I saw the prisoner and another coming along—there was a horse and cart standing at our door—I saw the prisoner take a coat off the horse's back, and give it to the other boy—they both ran away—I pursued, calling "Stop thief"—the other escaped—the prisoner was taken in about five minutes—I am sure he is the same boy.

MATTHEW PEAK. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody.

THOMAS JOHN ROBINSON. I am carman to Messrs. Peas and Co. On Monday, the 7th of January, I left my coat on the horse's back, at the door, while I went in to my tea—this is my coat—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner's Defence. A boy gave me the coat.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Weeks.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

684. JANE REEVES was indicted for the wilful murder of a certain female child.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

ALFRED WILLIAM WISE. I am pot-boy at the Blockmaker's Arms,

Shoreditch. On Friday afternoon, the 24th of January, I was passing in a private road, near the New North-road, at Hoxton—my attention was called to a ditch, and on looking into it, I saw the head of a child lying, with its face upwards—there was very little water in the ditch—it was muddy—the face was partly exposed, and partly covered—it laid sideways—about two or three feet from the head, I saw a newspaper, containing the body of a child—the left arm was off the body, and the head was off also—Mr. Preedy, a medical man, came up, and the head and body were taken to the station-house, by his order—about nine o'clock the evening before I had been near that same spot, and saw a person two hundred or three hundred yards from the spot—she was going from there, towards the canal—she saw me, and altered her direction, and went towards the spot where the body was afterwards found—she had something in a basket in one hand, and something in a blue bundle in the other—I could not see her face exactly, for her hair was over her face—she appeared in a distressed state—I could not swear to her—the basket she had was just such a one as this—(*looking at one*)—it was very dark then.

ELIZABETH REEVE. I am seventeen years old. I am no relation to the prisoner—I was in the service of Jones and Chatfield, in January, as housemaid—the prisoner was cook—I had been there two months, within two or three days—I slept in the same bed with the prisoner—nobody else slept in the same room—one evening, I do not know the day of the month, my master had a party to tea and supper—I had noticed something particular about the prisoner before that—we all noticed it—I spoke to her about it about a week before the party—I told her she looked very large, and that she was in the family way—she strongly denied it—on the night of the party she went to bed, about half-past nine or ten o'clock—I went between eleven and twelve o'clock—she was in bed when I went in—a few minutes after I had been in bed, she got out, and exclaimed, "Good God, I cannot lay"—she said nothing else—I did not speak to her—she seemed to be in pain, and very ill—I did not ask her what was the matter, or speak to her at all—I do not know what she did after she got out of bed, but the bed shook very much, and she went out of the room several times—I went to sleep after she went out of the room—she did not go out directly she got out of bed—she stopped near the foot of the bed some time, and then went out—she went out of the room two or three times before I went to sleep—that occupied, I should think, ten minutes, or it might be a little longer—I heard somebody cry, as it sounded to me, like a child—it was similar to a child crying—I have said that I could not tell whether it was the cry of the mother, or the child, exactly, as I would not be positive—I heard this cry, similar to a child—I should say it appeared the cry of the child, more than of the mother—I did not hear her get into bed at all that night again—she was not in bed when I heard the cry—I did not find her in bed when I awoke the following morning—she called me up at our usual time, seven o'clock—she was then up and dressed to the best of my recollection—I believe she did not come into bed at all that night again—there was a frock of mine hanging at the foot of the bed that night—I had occasion to put it on that afternoon—I did not find any thing on it when I put it on, but I went into the shop, and a strange woman called my attention to it—I then found there was a good deal of blood about the back of the frock—I spoke to the prisoner about it, and said it must have been her, as no one else could have done it—she said it was

either a chicken or a rabbit, I will not be certain which—we had had chickens or rabbits for the company—I said nothing more to her about what occurred that night—she did not seem very well that day—she went about her business pretty well, but did not seem well—there is a dust-hole at the back of my master's premises, in a saw-pit, I believe—I saw her there the day after this occurred, between two and three o'clock, but did not see her go there—she was there a good bit—it might have been half an hour, and was knocking the ashes about—she said she was looking after the blacklead brush that we had lost—I remember her being taken into custody—I sat next to her at Worship-street, while she was waiting to go before the Magistrate—I was in custody also—I said to her, "Jane, was it not the child I heard cry in the night?"—she said, "No, it was me in such pain" —I was very sleepy that night—I spoke to Mr. Woodcock, one of the shopmen, about this, before the policeman came to the house—it was after a bet had been made by one of the shopmen that she had been in the family way, and one betted she was not.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* I take it for granted you must have been very sleepy that night, as you did not offer assistance? *A.* I was very sleepy on account of having company—I have but a very imperfect recollection of what passed after she cried out that she could not lay —she did not appear in a wild state when she said it—she seemed in pain—I did not take notice of her, I thought she would be better in the morning—I had told her before that I thought she was in the family way —all in the house thought so—I never said anything about any cry till I was taken into custody—I believe my master sleeps with his door shut—when we have gone up in the morning it was always shut—I do not know whether it was open or shut that night—the head of our bed comes close to the door of our room—my master sleeps up one flight of stairs—our room is close to the sitting-room—it is all on one floor—the parlour is up two pair of stairs, and master sleeps one pair of stairs beyond that—I went to bed before my master—our room and the parlour-doors face each other—they are separated by a very narrow passage—the company was not gone when I went to bed—mistress had sent me to bed—she was up, and all the company in the parlour, when I went to bed—it was directly I got into bed that the prisoner exclaimed, "O God, I cannot lay"—at that time my master was sitting in the parlour close adjoining our room—I was not many minutes undressing and getting into bed—the prisoner made a very extraordinary kind of noise before she said what she did—I thought she was ill—I did not expect she was in labour—I was too sleepy except to know that she cried out, and made an extraordinary noise.

COURT. *Q.* What sort of floor has the room? *A.* A boarded floor, and no carpet—there is a fire-place, I believe that is blocked up, and the head of the bed comes close by the fire-place.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Is it a stump bedstead, or are there curtains to it? *A.* No curtains—the posts are level with the bed—it is called a stump bedstead, and it is about the common height from the ground—I did not observe any blood on the floor.

ANN CHATFIELD. I am the wife of Edward Chatfield, and live in the City-road. The prisoner was in my service for five months before this happened—I noticed she was rather stout—she looked the same size all the time she had been with me—I asked her what was the reason of her getting so stout, if there was any thing the matter with her—she said

" No "—I asked her if she was inclined to be dropsical—she said " No " —on Monday, the 13th or 14th of January, we had company to tea and supper—the prisoner went to bed about ten o'clock that night—eleven o'clock was the usual time—we supped at half-past nine o'clock—the witness Reeve came to me at eleven o'clock, and asked leave to go to bed, and she went about ten minutes or a quarter past eleven o'clock—we remained up with our friends until one o'clock—we were in a room not four feet from the door of the servants' bed-room—there were seven of us—we sat in the room with the door open for three-quarters of an hour, between twelve and one o'clock—the party left at a quarter past twelve o'clock, but we expected some of them to return—we sat with the door closed until a quarter past twelve o'clock, and then sat with it open for three-quarters of an hour—this is on the first-floor above the shop—there is only a narrow passage about a yard and a quarter wide between the two rooms—the doors of both rooms are exactly opposite each other—I heard nothing to induce me to suspect any thing extraordinary was taking place that night—I was not aware of any body coming into the passage after they went to bed—on Wednesday, the 30th of January, something was discovered in the dust-bin of our house—in consequence of what then transpired, I took the sheets off the prisoner's bed, and found them stained with blood—the prisoner and the witness were then in custody.

Cross-examined. Q. From whom did you have the prisoner? *A.* Mrs. Pickering, in Moorfields, who she had lived with fifteen months—I had a very excellent character with her—up to the time of this occurrence she deserved that character, and indeed almost more than the lady gave her—I always found her a kind-hearted, humane girl—she is about twenty—a very hard-working girl, and very willing, very kindly-disposed—I would not have parted with her almost for the world—she went about her business as usual—she was up next morning—we breakfasted at a quarter past eight o'clock as usual, and attended to her work—I did not see the contents of her boxes, but they were searched.

COURT. Q. If the child was born before one o'clock, were you so near that you must have heard it? *A.* I must have heard it; or if the bed-room door had opened I must have heard it—it struck one o'clock as I got into bed.

MR. BODKIN. Q. When you say you must have heard the door open, do you allude to when your own room door was open? Yes; I must have heard it open or close at any time while I was in the parlour, because we were very quiet.

COURT. Q. What distance is your bed-room from theirs? *A.* Up another flight of stairs, not over theirs—I heard Eliza go to bed, and heard her close the door—I did not hear it open—we were making a noise when taking the supper things away—their door will not shut very easily—I do not remember whether the prisoner went out the evening after the party—this is my basket—(*looking at it*)—it was used to fetch potatoes in—the prisoner very rarely went out for any thing—there is a stain on it, but I know that stain has been there for months.

DONALD HUGH SUTHERLAND. I am porter to Messrs. Jones and Chatfield. At the latter end of January I was clearing out the dust from the dust-hole, in the back yard, and found the arm of an infant, covered over with dust—I communicated it to my master—Robinson, the police inspector, was sent for, and the arm was delivered to him.

JOHN ROBINSON. I am an Inspector of the G division of police. On

the 30th of January I was sent for to Jones and Chatfield's, and took possession of the arm of an infant, which was in the dust-hole—in consequence of what was said to me, I went into the kitchen to the prisoner—I found her there, cooking some meat—I told her I had come to speak to her about the child—she hesitated a little, turned her head towards me, and said, "I know nothing at all about it"—I went round the table towards her, and told her I charged her with the wilful murder of her infant child, and it was a very serious thing for her; I would advise her to be careful what she aid, but I should rather she said nothing at all—she then said, without my putting any question, or saying any thing more, "It would have been three weeks old—but it was dead"—I told her I had found the arm in the dust-hole—she said I should find the rest there too—I took her into custody, and took her to the station-house—I asked her how long it was ago, if she could recollect about the time—she said she could not—I asked her if it was a week—she said more than that—I asked if it was a month—she said, "No"—I then returned, and searched the dust-bin, and found something there, which I delivered to Mr. Leeson, the surgeon, with the arm—I took the witness Reeve into custody, after I returned the same day.

William Grove. I was a sergeant in the police; I am now an officer of Worship-street. On the afternoon of Wednesday, the 30th of January, I was in the waiting-room at Worship-street, where the prisoners are placed previous to going before the Magistrate—the prisoner, and the witness Reeve, were there with a policeman—I said to the policeman, "Are these the two parties charged with murder, that Mr. Robinson has in custody?"—he said, "I don't know"—that induced me to say to the two prisoners, "Are you the parties charged with this horrible murder, where the child was found in the ditch?"—the witness Reeve said, in a low tone, but sitting so close, the prisoner must have heard it, "Not me, but" (pointing to the prisoner on the left side) "this one"—the prisoner immediately said, "The policeman charges me with murder, but I am not guilty, for the child was still-born"—she then added, "I put it in the ditch, but its head was not off then"—on the following day I searched her box at Jones and Chatfield's, and found some linen and articles, which appeared to have been recently washed—I found no preparation for the birth of a child—there were several aprons, which appeared to have been recently washed, they—were rolled up, and put away quite wet, there was no baby-linen whatever—in the prisoner's bed-room there appeared to be a stain of blood on the wall of the chimney, which is close to a little sideboard—the bed had been taken down when I was there, but the foot of the bed must have come towards that part where the blood was—I think Mr. Chatfield stated to me where the bed had been—the stain was, I suppose, two feet eight, or three feet from the ground—it was not done by a bloody hand—it appeared to have run down from a small sideboard in the recess, as if something bloody had been put on the sideboard.

Mrs. Chatfield *re-examined.* The recess spoken of is near where the foot of the bed was—there are two recesses—the hearth-stone is between the two at the foot of the bed, not at the head—the foot of the bed came close to the hearth—a person sitting at the foot of the bed would be close to the hearth-stone.

Richard Howe (*police-constable K* 32.) I have the guard of the

police van which takes prisoners to and from the police-office—on the 1st of February I brought the prisoner from the New prison to Worship-street for examination—it is my duty to be inside—when she first got into the van she complained of being very cold, not having been near a fire since I had taken her down to Clerkenwell—I asked her the reason why—she said there were some old women in the house that called her a Greenacre, and said she had cut her child up—that at the anxiety of the moment, not knowing what she was about, she had pulled the child to pieces in the bed with her hands—she said, though she was gone her full time, she supposed the child had been dead two months before the delivery—she asked me if I knew the young woman that was coming up that said she heard the child cry—I told her I did not know any thing about her—she said she was confident she could not hear the child cry, on account of her going to bed very tired, having been up the night before—she said she had a light the whole of the time—she said she heard there was a head found somewhere in a ditch, but she could not think how it came there.

HARRIETT HAYWARD. I am the wife of a policeman of the G division, and am accustomed to search female prisoners. On the 30th of January the prisoner was brought to the station-house—I searched her, and found a bunch of keys and two penknives on her—she said, "You do not want these" speaking of the penknives—I said, "Yes, these are what I do want"—she said, "Well, take them, I have done it, and it cannot be undone"—I produce the knives.

CHARLES JAMES PREEDY. I am a surgeon, and live at Pentonville. On the 24th of January I was passing by the New North-road, Hoxton—my attention was called to part of the body of a child found in a ditch—I delivered it to the policeman No. 121—it was the trunk, with the exception of the left arm, and the head, which was detached—I desired it to be taken to the station-house, but it was taken to the house of Mr. Coward, a surgeon, in the neighbourhood—I afterwards saw an arm fitted to the body, and the head, and am decidedly of opinion it all formed one body—I have no doubt at all of it—it was perfectly fresh—it might have been dead a few days—I think decomposition does not go on so rapidly with new-born children as others—my impression is that the arm was taken off by a sharp instrument—the tearing an arm of a child off would be attended with some difficulty, but would not be very difficult after decapitation—I am certain that both the head and arm were separated by a sharp instrument—there was a division of the cartilage by a sharp instrument—the decapitation took place after death decidedly—both had evidently been severed after death—I noticed a contusion on both sides of the head, on the parietal bone, and on the temporal or frontal bone on the left side—I was enabled to make a more minute examination afterwards at Mr. Coward's—I have no doubt those contusions were inflicted during the life of the child—that is my opinion as to all the contusions I observed about the head—there were dark blue and black appearances externally, ecchymosis—I thought I could feel extravasation—that is, it was given during the circulation of the blood—there was also a bruise on both sides of the body, and slight ecchymosis spots on different parts—I confined my observation more particularly to the head—on the following day the body was opened by Mr. Coward and myself, and on a subsequent day Mr. Leeson was present—I opened the head, and found very great extravasation between the scalp and the bone, and a further extravasation on the brain—I examined the bones of the

head, and found both the parietal bones, the temporal right side, and the frontal bone on the left side fractured—that appeared to have been produced by the external violence the child had received.

COURT. *Q.* I dare say you have known instances of children delivered without assistance being given to the woman, and the child falling on a hard substance? *A.* A child might receive a fracture of the skull from something of that sort very possibly, presuming the woman to be standing in an erect position—assuming the prisoner to have been delivered of the child, and it having fallen on the hearth-stone or boards, the skull might possibly be fractured in that way.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Do you think such an occurrence would satisfactorily account for all the appearances of the head? *A.* Certainly not—I do not think that would fracture the several bones that were fractured—it is possible, but not probable—I think it possible if she had dropped the child twice it might account for the fractured bones, but it is not probable—I proceeded to open the chest—the lungs were not at all decomposed—I took them out and put them in water, and they floated—I should imagine from the general appearance of the lungs that they had been properly inflated—I have heard of children living two or three days and not having their lungs thoroughly inflated, but never knew of such a case—these appeared thoroughly inflated—there have been cases where the child has respired, and yet died before it left the mother—that is very common—it might be from the pressure on the umbilical cord, the weakness of the child, and other causes—I should rather doubt the circumstance of the lungs being inflated being a certain test that the child was born alive—the hydrostatic test may have been a good deal blown upon, but I still have a great opinion of it, not that I should like to stake the life of a fellow-creature on it—I do not think I should rely on that alone—children frequently receive injuries on the head during delivery—I do not think I could refer the injuries I saw to that—it appeared to have arrived at the proper period.

COURT. *Q.* Might not the mother, having no assistance, by compression of her own hands very innocently destroy the child? *A.* She might produce external marks—I imagine that putting her hand round the child's neck during labour, would produce external marks—if it occasioned death, I think the marks of the fingers would be plain—I think if there had been pressure on the skull at that time, the bones would lap over, but they would resume their position immediately—by the shape of the head I think no extensive pressure was used—I think it rather doubtful whether a fracture would be produced by the woman endeavouring to assist herself by compression of the hand on the skull.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Do you mean to say it would be possible for a woman taken suddenly in labour, without assistance, in her struggles to deliver herself, to cause the fractures found in this child? *A.* Not by endeavouring to deliver herself—I attribute death to external violence, producing the extravasation of blood on the head—the appearances could not be produced by compression of the hands of the mother—I have not the slightest doubt that the child was born alive—it was decidedly born alive, in my opinion.

COURT. *Q.* You mean it had undoubtedly respired—the lungs were fully inflated? *A.* Yes.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Were you shown the placenta? *A.* Yes, it was

rather in a decomposed state, but it assisted our inquiry, because I imagine that the circulation had been kept up between the mother and child to the time of birth, but that is conjecture.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I suppose you have had opportunities of witnessing a great many deliveries? *A.* I have—I have known instances of self-delivery before assistance could be got, where the parties have been in good circumstances—I have seen cases where the act of parturition has been attended by total absence of mind, but they are not numerous—I have, on one occasion, had under my own notice a mother, in perfectly good circumstances, manifesting an eagerness to destroy her child—the mother, in that case, was at times, not in a condition to know what she was about at the time—I had delivered that person myself—I gave the nurse instruction to take the child from her, to prevent the possibility of a repetition—these things would be just as likely with medical assistance as in self-delivery—the effect of fear and shame, the woman not being married, would, no doubt, have additional effect on the mind, I have no doubt it might produce almost insanity—the head of the child was not at all decomposed when I first saw it—it exhibited slight signs of decomposition externally, when we commenced the internal examination—that was about the face—it was merely discoloration—a child falling down would be one of the means of producing ecchymosis—ecchymosis is a strong proof of vitality, it shows that, at the time of receiving the injury, there was circulation of the blood—it does not show the means by which the violence was inflicted—I do not know that it has been the result of experiment in France, that a new-born child falling from the mother, not more than eight inches, on a hard floor, has almost invaribly fractured the skull, but it is possible—in this case the umbilical cord would be quite long enough to admit of the child falling to the ground—it was unusually long—I should say it was a yard long—supposing the mother to have got out of bed, and stood in a posture to deliver herself, and the child to have fallen on the ground, it would certainly not be unlikely to produce a fracture—it is by no means impossible—if she had stamped her foot on the head in her agony it would have been likely to produce such a result—I do not say it is probable—if she had her shoe on it would be more likely—I think it possible, but not probable—the umbilical cord was not secured in this instance—there is a chance, under those circumstances, of the child bleeding to death, but it is not certain—if left any length of time, the blood is attracted into another channel often—it was broken, I should think, about eight inches from the placenta.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Would the appearances have been what they were, supposing the child to have died from loss of blood from the umbilical cord? *A.* Certainly not.

COURT. *Q.* Supposing her to have gone in and out of the room, being delivered on the stairs, and the child having rolled down the stairs, do you suppose that would at all account for the fracture on both sides of the head? *A.* It is barely possible—I believe the child to have been born alive, and that death was occasioned by external violence, but the mode in which it was received is matter of conjecture.

GEORGE WILLIAM HENRY COWARD. I am a surgeon, and live in New North-road. The trunk and head of the child were brought to my house—I noticed the external appearances, and afterwards assisted Mr. Preedy

the internal examination—I have heard his evidence, and agree with it all respects—I have nothing to add to it.

COURT. *Q.* You agree with him in the possibility of the thing happening in the way suggested? *A.* The only possibility I can form is, the child dropping from the mother, and she in her hurry taking it up again, and it falling again—that might account for the injuries done to the head —falling on the stairs and rolling down might possibly account for it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you known, in deliveries of some difficulty, fracture of the parietal bone without a fall? *A.* I have not seen one—it is possible—I have heard of a child being dropped on the machine of a water-closet and being destroyed—the weight of the child would easily break the skull—I think compression of the hand on the head by a woman delivering herself would produce marks of violence, but I think not fracture the bone—it might, if pressed on the brain, produce death by rupturing a vessel, without breaking a bone, and there would be the appearance afterwards of extravasated blood—there would not be the same ecchymosis appearance—there would be ecchymosis.

JOHN LEESON. I am surgeon to the police. I was sent for to the station-house by the Inspector, on the 30th of January, and saw the prisoner there—I made an examination of her person—she did not object to it—I ascertained that she had been recently delivered of a child—I asked her if it was not so?—she said "Yes"—I had seen the arm of the child at the station-house—I asked her if the arm of the child I had seen was any portion of the child of which she was delivered—she said "Yes"—I asked her where the other remains of the child were to be found—she said, "where the arm must have been found"—she said the child was still-born—she said she suffered for a considerable time preparatory pains, but that ultimately she was delivered in a short time—I assisted the other gentlemen in the examination of the body—I have heard their evidence, and concur in it to a very great extent—I do not suppose the whole of the fractures being so extensive, could have occurred from the mere circumstance of the child falling on the floor or any hard substance—a portion of them might have occurred so—I should think it improbable, but not impossible, that it might happen by her being delivered on the stairs, and the child falling down several steps.

COURT. *Q.* Or, supposing her to have been delivered in the bed-room, and in taking the child away, it had fallen out of her hand down stairs, might it receive such an injury? *A.* It might—I have examined the bed-room, which is a very small room, and there is but a very small space unoccupied—had she been delivered within a small space without a fright, it is not at all improbable that she might have trod on the child's head, from the smallness of the space between the bed and the wall—I think the weight of her body on the head of the child would produce the fractures I have seen, without any such intention on her part—it is very probable she might have trampled on it—it is very probable that putting her foot on the head would produce all the fractures I have seen—there were ecchymosis appearances on the arm which was severed from the body —these appearances might be produced in her effort to tear the child from her—there was no appearance about the child that I could not refer to the possibility of its having occurred in the way stated.

GUILTY of Concealment. Aged 21.—Confined Two Years.

685. EDWARD KELLY and JAMES ALLNUTT were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Fowler, on the 17th of December, and stealing therein, 2 gowns, value 1*l.*; 4 shifts, value 16*s.*; 7 handkerchiefs, value 1*l.* 9*s.*; 2 shirts, value 6*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of bracelets, value 5*s.*; 1 eye-glass, value 6*s.*; 1 night-gown, value 5*s.*; 1 hat, value 4*s.*; 1 miniature and case, value 14*s.*; 1 jacket, value 16*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 14*s.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 10*s.*; his goods.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JANE FOWLER. I am the wife of William Fowler, and live in Brewer's-row, Brewer's-green, Westminster—he is a messenger at the Globe Insurance-office. On the 17th of December, about a quarter before five o'clock in the afternoon, I left the house, leaving my son in it—I left all the drawers shut, but not locked—the key was inside the bottom drawer—the room doors were not locked—I fastened the windows—I came home a little after ten o'clock at night, with my son and husband—my son opened the street door, and when we got into the parlour the drawers were all open, and a candle which I had left in the room was burnt out—I had not left it burning, but it was gone—I missed the things stated—(*looking at a handkerchief*)—this is my handkerchief—I had left it in a small drawer—I know it by the hemming, which is much paler than the handkerchief itself—it was marked, but the mark has been picked out—I have had it three years, and am sure of it—I did not hem it myself—the outer door was not broken open, nor any door.

FREDERICK FOWLER. I am the prosecutor's son. I went out five minutes after my mother, and shut the street door after me, I am sure—it has a spring lock, and catches without locking—I took the key with me—when I came back at night with my mother, I found the door fast as I had left it—I unlocked it, went in, and missed the things—this is my hat—(*looking at it*)—I had had it two months—it was left in the house when I went out—I know it by two marks on it, which were done in the park one Sunday afternoon, and also by a piece of paper which the maker put inside under the lining, to make it fit as it was too large—it is still here.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* What are the marks on the hat? *A.* Like two finger marks—it was done with an iron railing.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you find the door in the same state as you left it? *A.* Yes.

WILLIAM BRIMER PYOTT. I am shopman to Mr. Richards, a pawnbroker, in Bridge-road, Lambeth. This handkerchief was pawned, with a little cotton frock, by Mary Allnutt, on the 27th of December, for 2*s.*

MARY ALLNUTT. I am just ten years old, and am the prisoner's daughter. I do not remember going with this handkerchief to Mr. Richards's—I used to go with my mother's things to pawn—I do not know the Lord's Prayer—people who tell lies go to hell—I never received a handkerchief from my father—I do not know that I ever carried this handkerchief to the pawnbroker's for my mother or any body.

Q. You have heard the witness say you brought this handkerchief and a frock; is it true or false? *A.* I do not know—I have taken things to him—I did not take the handkerchief and receive any money from him.

W. B. PYOTT *re-examined.* That is the girl who pawned the handkerchief and frock with me—I did not ask her who she brought them from, as I had known her father and mother some time—I always understood

her to be the prisoner's daughter—she pawned it in the name of Ann Allnutt, Felix-street.

JAMES BROOKS. I am a policeman. I took Allnutt into custody on Sunday, the 6th of January, in Elliott-row, St. George's-road—he lives in Felix-street—when I took him he dropped nine keys, which I picked up—five are skeleton keys—one of them opens the door of the prosecutor's house—I went the same evening to a house in Duck-lane, Westminster, which Collard pointed out to me, and found this hat on the bedstead.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you not take another person into custody? *A.* There was a lad, named Smith, apprehended with the two prisoners, who claimed the hat at the police-office, but at the next examination, he denied knowing any thing about it—he was not taken on this charge.

RICHARD COLLARD. I am a policeman. I know that Kelly lived in Duck-lane, Westminster. I pointed out the house to Brooks, and saw him go in, and bring out a hat.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Do you not know that the other person who was apprehended lived in the house also? *A.* No—I have known the house three or four years, and never saw the other person there—I do not know him—that person did not say the hat was his in my hearing.

CHARLES BURGESS GOFF. I am a policeman. I took Kelly into custody in Elliott-row, St. George's. NOT GUILTY.

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686. JAMES ALLNUTT was *again* indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Judith Knight, on the 29th of December, and stealing therein 1 gown, value 8*s.*; 2 lbs. weight of pudding, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 7*d.* in half-pence; her goods and monies; against the Statute, &c.

JUDITH KNIGHT. I am a widow, and live in Bloomsbury-street, Vincent-square. On the afternoon of the 29th of December, I left my house about half-past three o'clock, leaving no one in it—I shut and locked the street-door—I returned about eleven o'clock, and found the street-door open, a light burning in my room, and the property gone—this is my gown—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM BRIMER PYOTT. I took in this gown of the witness Mary Allnutt, on the 4th of January, for 5*s.*, in the name of Ann Allnutt—the family are regular customers, and have often pledged things before—the prisoner has taken out things which they have pledged—they sell ginger-beer, fruit, and theatrical bills, in the street—I am quite certain the witness is the girl that brought this gown.

MARY ALLNUTT. I did not take that gown to Mr. Pyott—I was with my father when he bought a gown of a woman in Petticoat-lane in the Christmas week—I do not know whether this is the gown—I do not know whether I took the gown to Mr. Pyott, and got 5*s.* on it—I do not know whether I took any gown, and got any thing on it—I do not know whether I went before any gentlemen in a room in another part of this building—I do not know whether I told them any thing about a gown.

NOT GUILTY.

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687. EDWARD KELLY was *again* indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Patrick Gray, on the 26th of

December, at St. Mary Lambeth, and stealing therein, 3 coats, value 3*l.*; 4 waistcoats, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 3 shawls, value 2*l.*; 1 apron, value 4*s.*; 4lbs. weight of pudding, value 3*s.*; 7 spoons, value 1*s.*; and 5 pieces of velvet, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Nowell: and 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*l.*; 1 hat, value 10*s.*; 1 coat, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 10*s.*; 1 shirt, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; 2 handkerchiefs, value 11*s.*; 1 half-sovereign; and 2 half-crowns; the goods and monies of Thomas Lapthorne.

WILLIAM NOWELL. I lodge in Roupel-street, Cornwall-road, Lambeth, in the house of William Patrick Gray—my wife and I occupy a sitting-room and sleeping-room on the first floor. On the 26th December, I left the house between eleven and twelve o'clock in the morning, leaving my wife at home—I returned about half-past nine o'clock with my wife, opened the door with a key, and went up stairs—I found both rooms had been opened, the drawers forced open, and things strewed about the place—I missed several things—I gave the policeman a list of what I lost—the doors had both been locked—the hat belongs to Lapthorne, a lodger.

MARY ANN NOWELL. I am the prosecutor's wife. On the 26th of December I went out about three o'clock in the afternoon—I locked the bed-room door, and put the key on the table in the sitting-room—I then locked the sitting-room door, and put the key on a box on the landing, and covered it over with a cloth—I returned with my husband, and found the key where I had left it—we missed the things stated.

THOMAS LAPTHORNE. I lodge in the same house with Mr. Nowell. On the 26th of December, I went out about seven o'clock in the evening, and returned about ten o'clock at night—I found my box broken open, and a suit of clothes, a half-sovereign, and two half-crowns gone—this is my hat—(*looking at one*)—I am quite sure of it—it had been in my box which was broken open—I had had it two or three months—it was too large—I had drawn the lining tight to make it fit, and that tore the holes—I also stained it on the crown with beer—I have no doubt it is mine.

Cross-examined by MR. JERNINGHAM. *Q.* Where are the stains? *A.* Here, very plain, (*pointing them out,*) and here are the torn holes—I told the officer before I saw it that if it was my hat it had stains on the crown and the holes torn—the hat I now wear was bought of the same person, and both hats have the same person's mark inside—I am sure it is mine.

CHARLES BURGESS GOFF (*police-constable L* 31.) I took the prisoner into custody on the 6th of January, in Elliott-row, St. George's-road. I found this iron bar in a pocket inside a rough coat he had on—he said, "It is only a piece of old iron I found"—he had the hat produced on his head—I afterwards showed it to Lapthorne, who said it was his—I went to Mr. Nowell's house, and on the bed-room door were marks of some instrument—eleven marks above the lock, and two or three underneath, between the door-post and door—I compared this piece of iron with the marks, and they corresponded—there was something black on every mark there, and on this bar there is black, as if it had been in the fire—Lapthorne described his hat minutely to me before he saw it—the prosecutor's house is in the parish of St. Mary, Lambeth.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Ten Years.

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688. GEORGE DOREY, *alias Day*, was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 1 mare, price 20*l.*, the property of Charles Thompson; *and that* he had been previously convicted of felony.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

CHRISTOPHER THOMPSON. I am the son of Charles Thompson, a farmer, at Luton, in Bedfordshire, which is thirty-one miles from London. On the 28th of January his mare was safe in the stable, which was not locked—I missed her next morning about four o'clock, and found her the same morning about nine o'clock at the Cock, at Holloway, behind a hay cart—I am sure it was the same mare—my father had had her four or five years—she was seven or eight years old—I had seen her safe about two o'clock the previous afternoon.

THOMAS SMITH. I am servant to Mr. Tomlins, a farmer, at Barton, near Elstree. On the morning of the 29th of January, about eight o'clock, I saw the prisoner near Holloway, with a mare—I did not know him before—he asked me if I would take her through the double gates at Islington, as he wanted to go somewhere and could not take her with him—I took her, and he promised to meet me at the double gates—I called at the Cock, at Holloway—I tied the mare behind my cart and there it stood—when I got to St. John-street I saw the prisoner, and he nodded his head to me to go on—he was apprehended directly afterwards.

WILLIAM NIFTON. On the 29th of January I saw the prisoner at Islington—I knew him before—he asked if I was out of employ, and said if I was he could put half a sovereign or a sovereign in my way—that he had got a good horse worth 9*l.* or 10*l.* coming up behind a hay cart, and if I could dispose of it for 4*l.* or 5*l.* he would give me a sovereign or a half sovereign—I declined it, and went to the station-house and gave information to the police—I saw him again in St. John-street, and said I thought I had a customer if it was a good horse and cheap—he said it was actually a good one, and he could afford to sell him cheap, as he had him as other people had, for fetching—he told me the first time when I declined to dispose of it for him, that he must go to Robinson's, in Sharp's-alley, and he would soon knock it off for him—I am in the china business as warehouseman—I knew the prisoner when he lived at Barton, about six miles from Luton—I saw him apprehended.

THOMAS HOBBS KING. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner in St. John-street—he denied all knowledge of the horse—I asked his name—he said he had no name—he never heard his name.

Prisoner. I never stole the horse.

JAMES TIMMS. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from the Clerk of the Peace of Bedford—I know the prisoner to be the man named in it—I was present at his trial in 1835—I was a policeman at the time—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Life.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

689. ISABELLA BODDINGTON was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 ring, value 2*l.*; and 2 brooches, value 9*s.*, the goods of Mundeford Allen, her master; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.

(*The prisoner was most strongly recommended to mercy by the prosecutor, having behaved well; and there were several witnesses in attendance to give her a good character.*)

Confined Fourteen Days.

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690. GEORGE WALKER *and* WILLIAM WALKER were indicted

for stealing, on the 21st of November, at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, 1 watch, value 20*l.*; 1 watch chain, value 1*s.*; and 1 watch-key, value 6*d.*; the goods of George Waite, in his dwelling-house.

GEORGE WAITE. I am independent, and live in a house of my own in Weymouth-terrace, Hackney-road, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch. The prisoners took the house of me—George is the father, and William the son—George's wife took the house—I have received no rent—the wife was to pay the rent for William or George—there was no agreement in writing—I agreed with them to have a room in the house free, and they were to pay me 18*l.* a year—I believe Mrs. Walker was to be my tenant, because Mr. Walker never resided with her—on the 21st of November the prisoner William came up stairs to me with part of a blind, which he said his father intended to sell or pawn, and he could not because it was only half a one—he was there about half an hour—I went to bed about eight o'clock—I locked the room door, and thought he was gone, but he must have crept under the bed, and I locked him in—I put my gold watch on the table before I lost sight of him, but I saw it when I went to bed—I missed it in the morning as soon as I got up, and found my door unlocked, which I had left locked—I went down, and the prisoners had just gone out—they came to the house again—the father was taken into custody the same day, and the son gave himself up two or three days after—I spoke to George Walker about the watch, and he said his son had taken it, but he had pawned it—I did not make him any promise at all—the son has had a bad example set him.

William Walker. I did not come back for nearly three months afterwards, and when I came Mr. Waite sent a person to say that he would freely forgive us if we said where it was. *Witness.* I did not—I told him myself that the police would be called in to take them—the father said he cared nothing about the police or me, he would remain in the house—I did not say I would forgive him—he was taken out immediately by the police—Mrs. Walker waited on me in the house—George did not live in the house, but he had support from the wife.

JAMES GOLDEN. I am in the service of James Franklin, a pawnbroker, in Tottenham Court-road. On the 22nd of November the prisoner George Walker pawned this gold watch at our house in the name of John Wilson for 7*l.*—it is not worth more—it would not fetch 7*l.* 1*s.* in the trade—he came again two or three days after for more money on it, which I refused.

HENRY ALLEN (*police-sergeant N* 21.) I was called into the prosecutor's house on the 5th of January—the prisoner George was in the back parlour—the prosecutor came down, and gave him into custody, and charged him with the robbery of the watch—he replied, "I know I have done wrong, but I did not steal the watch, I pawned it in Tottenham Court-road"—I found on him a small memorandum relating to the alteration of the duplicate—(*read*)—"31st December, 1838, memorandum—change the name of John Wilson, City-road, to Phillips, Windsor-place, for gold watch pawned for 7*l.* in consideration of 1*l.*"

JAMES GOLDEN *re-examined.* Phillips had come with Walker, and it was proposed that I should advance 1*l.* more on the watch, but that was not done.

HENRY WILLIAM DUBOIS (*police-sergeant N* 14.) On the 7th of January I went to the house where the prosecutor lodges, and found William *Walker in* the front room in the dark with the shutters shut—he said,

"Here I am, I was just going to surrender myself"—I cautioned him in going to the station-house to be careful what he said, as it must be given in evidence against him—he said, "I am aware of that, I have been a lawyer's clerk"—he said something to me about some plate, which has nothing to do with this case.

GEORGE WAITE *re-examined*. This is my watch.

George Walker's Defence. I acknowledge pledging the watch—dire necessity drove me to it, but I intended to redeem and return it—I did not steal it, nor did I know it was stolen for a considerable time after I left home.

William Walker's Defence. On the 24th of August my master went to America, and I was thrown out of a situation—Mr. Waite got impatient at my being idle, and gave me only one day longer to be there—I had no money to carry me anywhere, and no one to give me any, and in a moment of despair I took the watch, which I have been sorry for ever since.

MR. WAITE *re-examined*. I told him he should be taken up if he stopped any longer in the house.

GEORGE WALKER—NOT GUILTY.

WILLIAM WALKER—GUILTY of Stealing, but not in the dwelling-house. Aged 17.

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691. GEORGE WALKER and WILLIAM WALKER were *again* indicted for stealing, on the 5th of October, at St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, 2 seals, value 1*l*.; 1 brooch, value 2*l*.; 2 bracelets, with gold snaps, 3 rings, value 10*s*.; 34 spoons, value 50*s*.; 3 ladles, value 10*s*.; 1 pair of sugar tongs, value 7*s*.; 1 fruit knife, value 3*s*.; 1 thimble, value 1*s*.; and 4 knife rests, value 1*s*.; the goods of George Waite, in his dwelling-house.

GEORGE STEWART. I live with Mr. Howe, a pawnbroker, in Kingsland-road. I produce a lady's finger ring and another ring, which were pledged on the 5th and 6th of October by William Walker.

ROBERT PEAK. I am a jeweller, in the City-road. I bought a silver punch-ladle, and two or three silver spoons, of William Walker—the spoons I have sold since.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS. I am a silversmith, and live in Peter's-lane, Clerkenwell. On the 24th of December, I purchased a duplicate of a lady's gold ring, of George Walker, for 1*s*.—it was in pledge for 3*s*., somewhere in St. John-street, but I do not know the pawnbroker's name—I fetched it out—the prisoner said he was in distress—I never saw the ring in his possession, only the duplicate—he was not with me when I got it out—I stated at Worship-street where I got it from, but that I did not know the pawnbroker's name—it is a door or two from Percival-street—I told the officer where it was, and gave him the ring.

HENRY WILLIAM DUBOIS. I am a policeman. I received the ring from Phillips—I could not learn where it was pledged—I had heard Phillips had one in his possession, and went after it.

GEORGE WAITE. I know these rings to be mine—they were taken out of my box with the plate.

George Walker's Defence. The duplicate of the ring I disposed of to Phillips, also contained a silver fruit-knife—I did not steal any of the articles, I am sorry to say I purchased them of my son.

William Walker's Defence. I gave the ticket to my father, and told him

it was one I had purchased with the money I got for the watch—he knew nothing of the robbery till we got a long way on the road, till I told him.

WILLIAM WALKER—GUILTY of Stealing, but not in a dwelling-house.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor, on account of his youth.*

Confined Three Months.

GEORGE WALKER—NOT GUILTY.

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692. JAMES VANNER was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 2lbs. weight of pork, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Dumain.

JAMES DUMAIN. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Ashley-crescent. On the evening of the 12th of January Kemp came to my shop, and I went to the door, and missed a piece of pork, which I had seen safe not five minutes before.

GEORGE KEMP (*police-constable N* 82.) On the 12th of January, about half-past six o'clock, I saw the prisoner and three others standing by the prosecutor's shop-window—one of them put his arm round the door-post, took the pork, and gave it to the prisoner, who put it under his coat—I ran, and laid hold of two of them, but one escaped—the prisoner dropped the pork—I went and told the prosecutor—I had been watching them for an hour and a half, and saw them go to different shops.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

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693. THOMAS LAMBERT was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS RIDDICK. I am a baker, and live in East-street, Marylebone. The prisoner was in my employ—his duty was to serve customers, return and enter his bread, and pay the money he had received in the evening—he had not paid me 3*s.* 10¾*d.* received from Doswell on the 5th of January, nor 3*s.* from Coe—he left me on the 8th of January, without notice.

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* Had he been long in your service? *A.* Two years and better—he lived with me five years before, and I discharged him for the same thing—I shall not say whether I have been in misfortunes myself.

Q. Were you ever charged with any offence at Clerkenwell Sessions? *A.* I shall not answer that—I have been in prison for debt—I was never sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment from Clerkenwell—I shall not say whether I was sentenced to any imprisonment from that Court—I do not think it a fair question—I shall not say whether I was convicted of perjury.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Whatever this was, how long ago is it? *A.* Nearly thirteen years ago, long before the prisoner was in my employment.

ELIZABETH DOSWELL. On the 5th of January I paid the prisoner 3*s.* 10¾*d.* on account of Mr. Riddick, for bread.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you been in the habit of dealing with Mr. Riddick? *A.* Yes, and paying money to the prisoner—I am certain I paid him.

SARAH COE. On the 7th of January I paid the prisoner 3*s.* on account of Mr. Riddick, for bread.

FRANCIS FRYER (*police-constable E* 15.) I took the prisoner into custody on the 12th of January—he said, as I brought him along, "I can't think what master wants of me, for I have sent him a letter, stating what money I received of his, amounting for 2*l.* 9*s.* 3¾*d.*"—when we got to his

master's, he said, "Well, master, I am come"—his master said, "Yes, I see you are; but it would be a greater pleasure to me to let you in to work than on this occasion"—the prisoner said, "Cases of this sort will occur at times"—he wanted his master to take a clock of his in part payment of the money he had taken, but the prosecutor said, "I shall have nothing to do with the clock."

Cross-examined. Q. Did the prisoner express sorrow for what had taken place? *A.* Not at all, in my presence—Mrs. Riddick expressed her surprise at his conduct, and said, "As you have taken the money in the way you have, of course your master will prosecute you."

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

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694. CHARLES WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1 bridle, value 10*s.*; and 1 set of harness, value 4*l.* 10*s.*; the goods of George Smith, his master.

GEORGE SMITH. I am a harness-maker, and live in Ropemaker-street, Finsbury. The prisoner was my journeyman—on the 15th of January I gave him leave to take out a harness and bridle to sell, as he said he thought he knew a widow at the West-end who he could sell it to—he was to get from 4*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* for it—I told him to bring the money to me; and if he could not sell it, to return it to me—I did not see him again till Sunday evening, the 20th, when he was at the station-house—he never gave me the money for the harness and bridle.

Prisoner. I could not sell it—and when I came home in the evening he said he was very tired, and wanted the money, and I pawned it—I unfortunately met with some young men who proved to be bad characters, and they seduced me away. *Witness.* I never authorized him to pawn it.

JOHN WARREN. I am shopman to Mr. Ashman, a pawnbroker in Long-acre. On the 16th of January, about five or six o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner pawned the harness for three guineas, and bridle for 5*s.*

JOHN WOODYET (*police-constable T* 84.) On Sunday, the 20th of January, I took the prisoner into custody, in King-street, Drury-lane—I asked him what he had done with the harness—he said he had pawned it, and his mother afterwards gave me the duplicates at the station-house.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

NEW COURT.—*Monday, February* 11*th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

695. JOHN DAVIS was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Bishop Gardiner, about twelve o'clock in the night of the 6th of February, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 4 boxes, value 8*d.*; 4 half-crowns; 2 seals, value 5*s.*; part of a watch-chain, value 2*d.*; 1 ring, value 6*d.*; 2 breast-pins, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; 1 brooch, value 1*s.*; 1100 buttons, value 9*s.*; 4 waistcoats, value 8*s.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 6*d.*; 1 stock, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 sheet, value 5*s.*; 1 yard of woollen-cloth, value 3*s.*; 1 hat, value 6*d.*; his goods and monies.

THOMAS BISHOP GARDINER. I live in Bedfordbury, in the parish of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. I keep the shop, parlour, and one room on the

first floor—I pay 8*s.* a week—Mr. Smith is the landlord—he lives at Chelsea—his father-in-law lives in the first floor of the house I live in, and works for him as a silver plater—I sleep in the back-parlour, which I use as my dwelling—I have let the up-stairs room to a widow woman—I go to my apartments by the shop-door, which opens into the street, without communicating with the rest of the house—I can go that way, but I never do—my occupation is distinct from the rest of the house—on the night of the 6th of February I was in and out three or four times, to get little errands for myself, and at a little past twelve o'clock I went to get a pint of porter for my supper—no one was in my place at the time, my mother-in-law was very ill, and my wife was gone out to nurse her—I left the door on the spring lock, and put my shoulder to it to try it—I stopped about twenty minutes to drink the beer at the bar, and when I came back the door was open—I am positive I left it locked, for I put my shoulder against it—when I returned I applied the key to the keyhole, the door gave way, and I saw the things all strewed about the place, ready to be taken off—I saw the prisoner there—I said, "Halloo, my gentleman;" (he had got his foot against the till, trying to force it open) I went to take him—he up with his fist, and hit me in the eye, and then struck me on the left cheek—I caught him by the neck and pulled him to the street-door—a number of articles of mine were removed from the place where I had left them—I had a chest of drawers—the top drawer was locked, and in that I had four half-crowns, two seals, part of a chain, a gold pin, a silver paste pin, a broken ear-ring, a little tassel of a reticule, four waistcoats, one pair of gloves, this stock which I have on my neck, and a pair of drill trowsers—in the second drawer, which was not locked, there was a shirt—the bed-curtains were in the bottom drawer—these things were all packed up ready to carry away—on the prisoner's person were found 1100 buttons, in this box, which were on a shelf when I went out.

THOMAS BEIRNE (*police-constable F* 140.) I was on duty in Bedfordbury, on the night of the 6th of February—I heard the cry, and went up to the shop—I found the prisoner and the prosecutor struggling in the kennel—the prisoner was over the prosecutor—I took him—we went into the shop, and the place was all ransacked—the prosecutor found he had lost four half-crowns and a little box of buttons—I found the box and the half-crowns in the prisoner's pocket.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was going along, three parts tipsy, saw the door open, and went in to get a light for my pipe—the gas was burning—I put these buttons and the money into my pocket—when the officer was asked before the Magistrate if there were any marks of the door being forced open, he said "No."

THOMAS BEIRNE *re-examined.* I did not say any thing, for I had not seen it then—since then I have seen two marks on the door-post, as if with a bradawl, to push the lock back.

GUILTY of stealing only. Aged .—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

696. JOHN THOMAS was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of January, 19 handkerchiefs, value 10*l.*, the goods of Jeffery Ludlam, in his dwelling-house.

JEFFERY LUDLAM. I am a hosier, and live in Piccadilly. Some

t my shop—they began about a month ago, and hat time I missed a box containing forty or fifty y shop—in consequence of something I heard, I to custody, about a week or ten days after the ue the handkerchiefs at about 10*s.* each—the carpenter during the time of the alterations.

DOANE. *Q.* You employed several persons? er person who had some dealings with these not prosecuted.

am in the employ of a pawnbroker in Wardour- of January, the prisoner pledged these three nding by the side of the young man who took ner gave the name of Thomas Jones.

Had you seen him before? *A.* Yes, I knew al for persons to pledge in other names than ge in the name of Thomas—I never knew him before.

I am a pawnbroker, and live in Cambridge- know the prisoner by sight—he pledged three h of January, for 9*s.*, in the name of John , which was his right name, and address—these

table C 164.) I took the prisoner on Saturday ruary—he was at work at Mr. Ludlam's shop— my custody for stealing a box of satin hand- to Marlborough-street Police-office, he told me pawnbrokers where the handkerchiefs were wo pawnbrokers who have been here, and one I got two handkerchiefs—he told me his son quiry, and got eight handkerchiefs from his son, he prisoner's lodging.

Mr. Ludlam was not present at this conversa- behind us—I believe he had said something him to make this statement, but I was outside,

ed. I did not tell the prisoner he had better what had been done, but when I was satisfied, found the handkerchiefs, I said I should take —my object was to inquire whether it was dis- him to commit this robbery—I can swear to is no mark on them, but they are very peculiar tterns, and the same as I had in my box—they had not been in this country above a fortnight re quite different to those in any other shop—I counter where the prisoner was at work about —they were missing soon after, when we put our nd of February, the day I went before the Ma-

believe you had sent a number of boxes up we missed from below.

a good cha[illegible]

Recommended[illegible]—Confined Six Months.

697. JAMES CLARK was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George Knapp, about nine o'clock in the night of the 7th of February, at St. Giles without Cripplegate, and stealing therein 2 seals, value 8*s.*; 1 watch-key, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 split-ring, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; his goods.

THOMAS LITTLEMORE. I am shopman to Mr. Kingham, of Barbican, an oil and colour-man—Mr. Knapp, the jeweller, resides next door to us. On the night of the 7th of February, about half-past nine o'clock, I had shut up my master's shop, and was putting up the bar which was next to the prosecutor's window, when I saw the prisoner go up to his window—he gave a *job* with his elbow, and broke the window—I heard the glass fall—he then put his hand inside—I put the bar down and took him—I *shoved* him into the shop, and told the policeman to search him as he had the property in his hand—I saw the policeman take something from his hand, but I could not see what it was—some other things were scattered on the pavement, and I went out with Mr. Knapp to pick them up—I had seen the prisoner's hand inside—I saw his hand within the shop to just above the wrist, and I expected his wrist would have been cut by his snatching it out so quickly as he did.

ROBERT PATTRICK (*City police-constable, No.* 284.) I was about one hundred yards from the shop, and heard the smash of glass—the place was quite quiet—I made my way up to the shop—the prisoner was inside, and was given into my custody—I found in his hand these two seals, a key, and a ring—I asked what he did it for—he made me no answer.

GEORGE KNAPP. I am master of the shop—it is in the parish of St. Giles without Cripplegate—this is my property, and was lying in my window, and against the square of glass that was broken, so that a hand put in could easily get it—I picked up some things off the pavement—these are worth about twelve shillings.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.

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698. CHARLES EDWARDS, JOHN DIXON, and MARY DIXON, were indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1 purse, value 1*s.*; 4 sovereigns, 2 shillings, and 1 fourpenny-piece; the goods and monies of Evan Herbert Lloyd, from his person.

JOHN WHALL (*police-sergeant G* 16.) I was in Regent-street, between the Quadrant and Oxford-street, on the 15th of January, and I saw the three prisoners in company, about a quarter past four o'clock—the female prisoner was leaning on the arm of John Dixon, and Edwards walking by their side, close to him—I saw them frequently converse together—they were coming down the street together, and they met Mr. Lloyd, just before they got to the Quadrant—as soon as he had passed about a yard, they all three turned round, and followed him—the woman still kept hold of John Dixon's arm, and Edwards was still walking by their side—I was opposite, on the other side of the way—after they had walked a few yards, I saw Edwards step forwards, and take a purse from Mr. Lloyd's coat-pocket—the other two kept close behind him—I immediately crossed, and when I got close behind, I saw Edwards passing the purse to the female prisoner, who was still hanging on John Dixon's arm—it was a green purse—I instantly caught hold of the two male prisoners, and Gray, who was with me, took the woman, and she threw the purse about two yards, into some mud—we took them all into a shop—Mr. Lloyd was informed of the

loss, and the purse was brought in by a m an, or a boy—I had some difficulty in securing them.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Was it dark at the time? *A.* No, quite broad day-light—there might be ten or a dozen persons about Mr. Lloyd when I caught hold of the prisoners—I saw both the purse and the person distinctly—Edwards had his side towards me when he took it.

COURT. *Q.* Did you know the three persons when you were on the opposite side? *A.* I knew the two Dixons—I had never seen Edwards before.

JOHN GRAY (*police-constable C* 164.) I was on duty in Regent-street. I saw the three prisoners together for about five minutes before they met Mr. Lloyd—I had seen them from Argyll-street to Leicester-street, about five or six hundred yards—there were four persons in all, but one is not in custody—the prisoners were frequently in conversation—when they met Mr. Lloyd, they turned round and followed him, and the prisoner John Dixon, was leaning on the arm of the female prisoner—I saw Edwards go to Mr. Lloyd, and take a green purse from his right-hand coat pocket—he did it at once, without feeling at all—he put his hand in, and took the purse out, and passed it to the female prisoner—I was on the opposite side of the way, about thirty yards off—I am quite certain Edwards is the man—he was close alongside the female prisoner—she was in the middle, between the men—I crossed over the road, and took the female prisoner by both her hands—in her right-hand were two sovereigns, and a piece of paper, which proved to be a £5 note—I took them, and in her left-hand was this purse, which she threw into the dirt, about two yards off—I put her into the shop with the other prisoners, came out immediately, and I received this purse, with one sovereign, two shillings, and one fourpenny-piece in it—I saw the purse in the dirt, and there is a portion of the dirt on it now.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long has the witness Whall been a constable? *A.* He was in the force before me—I have been in it four or five years.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* What became of the other man? *A.* He ran away before I crossed over, and went down Leicester-street—he was about a yard from the others at the time the purse was taken—I knew him before, but I do not recollect that I had seen Edwards—I could distinguish him very clearly, as he was on the other side from me—his side face was towards me.

COURT. *Q.* When you got over, was Edwards in custody of your companion? *A.* He was, and I was close behind him—Mr. Lloyd had got about half a dozen yards at the time we seized the prisoner—I said, "You have lost your purse, Sir"—he felt and said, "Yes, I have, it is a green one."

EVAN HERBRTE LLOYD. I am a cornet in the first regiment of dragoons. I was in Regent-street on the evening of the 15th of January—I had a purse—I had not seen it for half an hour before, but I had felt it not a minute before—I had taken out my pocket handkerchief from my coat pocket about one hundred yards before, and put it in again, and my purse was then safe—there were four, or there might have been five sovereigns in it, two or three shillings, and a fourpenny-piece—I had seen them safe about an hour before—Gray touched me on the shoulder and said, "You have

lost your purse"—I said, "Yes, it is a green one"—I went with them into the shop, and the officer brought my purse in—this is it—I had on a frock coat, with the pockets inside behind.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* You lost no £5 note? *A.* No, I had one, but I did not lose it.

(Edwards received a good character.)

EDWARDS—GUILTY. Aged 37.
JOHN DIXON—GUILTY. Aged 18.
MARY DIXON—GUILTY. Aged 21.
} Confined Six Months.

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699. JOHN LANE and HENRY MILLER were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 250lbs. weight of flour, value 3*l.*, and 1 sack, value 2*s.*, the goods of Henry Carpenter, the master of the said John Lane: and MARY BUCKINGHAM, for feloniously receiving the flour, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.—3rd and 4th COUNTS, stating it to be the goods of Daniel Philp, the master of Henry Miller.

MESSRS. PHILLIPS *and* CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

HENRY CARPENTER. I am a miller, and live at Stanwell Mill, near Staines—the prisoner Lane has been in my employ about nine years. I received an order from Mr. Philp for twenty sacks of flour, which were to be delivered on the 2nd of January—there were to be ten sacks of each sort of flour, and some toppings, which is hog's victuals—they left my premises to go to Mr. Philp, on the 2nd of January—there were ten sacks of household flour, and ten of seconds—each sack contained 200lbs. weight of flour, and we usually allow 5lbs. for the sack—I delivered them to Lane myself to take to Mr. Philp, at Hammersmith, and I gave him this delivery ticket (*looking at it*) on the morning he started—he was to go there that day, and return to me after delivering what is specified on the ticket—on the same evening, a little after six o'clock, Mr. Philp and a friend came to me—Lane came home afterwards, and in consequence of what I had heard from Mr. Philp, I got into the wagon and found in it seven empty sacks, which had come from Mr. Philp's—I sent for Lane, and said that Mr. Philp had been to complain of one sack of flour being deficient—he said when he left Mr. Philp's there was a sack of stuff in the wagon, which a man on Hounslow-heath had asked him to take up in the morning—I said, "Did you ever see the man before?"—he said, "No"—I said, "What were you to do with it?"—he said, "To leave it at Turnham-green"—I went to Mr. Philp's, and saw there ten sacks of household floor, which I believe were correct as I had sent them—I was shewn ten sacks of second flour, and was satisfied that if there had been any wrong delivery I should be able to know it—I came to one sack, and I said, before I touched it, "There is something wrong in this sack"—I took it to a scale and found it was 26½lbs. less in weight than when it left my house—I put my hand in it and found something which I was convinced did not leave my mill—I took a tin scoop, and put a scoop full of it into a sieve and sifted it, and these bits came from it (*producing them,*) which I am satisfied never left my mill—I had the whole sack sifted, and found a considerable portion of doughy particles in it, and the flour in the sack was of a very different quality to what went from my mill—the other sacks were all right—here is the receipt which Lane gave me for having delivered twenty sacks of flour—it is signed by him and Mr. Philp.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Were you present when the sacks were weighed which left your house? *A.* No, I only know the weight from the ordinary weight of sacks of flour, but if I had seen a sack going out 26½lbs. deficient, I should have observed it.

COURT. *Q.* You saw the whole of the twenty sacks go into your wagon? *A.* They passed through my hands, and from that I can undertake to say that there was no one which had the empty appearance of the one at Mr. Philp's.

JAMES NASH. I am in the employ of Mr. Carpenter. On the morning of the 2nd of January I filled twelve sacks with second flour—they each contained five bushels of flour, and the sacks weighed 5lbs.—I tied up ten of the sacks, and helped master to put them into the wagon, to go to Mr. Philp's.

ELIZA PHILP. I am the wife of Daniel Philp, baker, of Grove-place, Hammersmith. Lane came with a wagon-load of flour on the 2nd of January, about half-past eleven o'clock—he brought this delivery-ticket, and this receipt attached to it—I saw him take some of the sacks into our warehouse—the prisoner Miller, who was our man, was there—he has been in our service about nine months—I saw Lane bring one sack, which seemed to be a sack of flour, out of the warehouse—I saw him and Miller talking together frequently—they were about an hour delivering the flour, which was a great deal longer than usual—they might have delivered it in half an hour—it occurred to me that Lane had gone without his receipt, and I sent my little girl for him twice—it was before that that I had seen Lane bring the sack out of the warehouse—he placed it outside on a bin, and it remained there about ten minutes—Lane then took it back into the warehouse—I did not ascertain the quantity of flour—I left it to his honesty—it is usual to allow a penny a sack for flour brought into the house—Lane took away seven empty sacks, and I paid him 1*s.* 1*d.*—if he had taken no sacks away I should have given him 20*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you see the seven empty sacks? *A.* No; they were put into a bag—I did not see them put in the wagon—I saw the man had them under his arm.

ESTHER CANON. I am in the service of Mr. Philp. On the 2nd of January I saw Lane and Miller coming out of the warehouse together—they were talking—I saw Lane put a sack of flour on a bin outside the door—Miller had a measure in his hand, such as flour is measured with—I saw Mr. Carpenter there the next day—he and Mr. Philp were measuring flour—Miller asked me what they were *up* to—I said I believed there was a sack of flour short—he said, "That be d—d; I don't believe it."

DANIEL PHILP. I ordered ten sacks of household flour, and ten of seconds, of Mr. Carpenter, and some pig's-meat—on the 2nd of January I was out, and met Lane coming with the wagon—I asked him what he had got—he said twenty sacks of flour and two sacks of toppings—I told him to place four sacks in the shop, and the rest in the warehouse—about an hour afterwards I returned home, and found the wagon at my door—there was a sack of flour lying flat at the bottom of the wagon—I met Lane between my house and the wagon—I asked him what he wanted with that sack of flour in his wagon—he was confused, and said, "It is not a sack of flour, it is horse-meat"—I went back to the wagon, and said, "What are you going to do with this sack of flour?"—he said he was going to take it to Brentford, and he had got the man's name in his

for stealing, on the 21st of November, at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, 1 watch, value 20*l.*; 1 watch chain, value 1*s.*; and 1 watch-key, value 6*d.*; the goods of George Waite, in his dwelling-house.

GEORGE WAITE. I am independent, and live in a house of my own in Weymouth-terrace, Hackney-road, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch. The prisoners took the house of me—George is the father, and William the son—George's wife took the house—I have received no rent—the wife was to pay the rent for William or George—there was no agreement in writing—I agreed with them to have a room in the house free, and they were to pay me 18*l.* a year—I believe Mrs. Walker was to be my tenant, because Mr. Walker never resided with her—on the 21st of November the prisoner William came up stairs to me with part of a blind, which he said his father intended to sell or pawn, and he could not because it was only half a one—he was there about half an hour—I went to bed about eight o'clock—I locked the room door, and thought he was gone, but he must have crept under the bed, and I locked him in—I put my gold watch on the table before I lost sight of him, but I saw it when I went to bed—I missed it in the morning as soon as I got up, and found my door unlocked, which I had left locked—I went down, and the prisoners had just gone out—they came to the house again—the father was taken into custody the same day, and the son gave himself up two or three days after—I spoke to George Walker about the watch, and he said his son had taken it, but he had pawned it—I did not make him any promise at all—the son has had a bad example set him.

William Walker. I did not come back for nearly three months afterwards, and when I came Mr. Waite sent a person to say that he would freely forgive us if we said where it was. *Witness.* I did not—I told him myself that the police would be called in to take them—the father said he cared nothing about the police or me, he would remain in the house—I did not say I would forgive him—he was taken out immediately by the police—Mrs. Walker waited on me in the house—George did not live in the house, but he had support from the wife.

JAMES GOLDEN. I am in the service of James Franklin, a pawnbroker, in Tottenham Court-road. On the 22nd of November the prisoner George Walker pawned this gold watch at our house in the name of John Wilson for 7*l.*—it is not worth more—it would not fetch 7*l.* 1*s.* in the trade—he came again two or three days after for more money on it, which I refused.

HENRY ALLEN (*police-sergeant N* 21.) I was called into the prosecutor's house on the 5th of January—the prisoner George was in the back parlour—the prosecutor came down, and gave him into custody, and charged him with the robbery of the watch—he replied, "I know I have done wrong, but I did not steal the watch, I pawned it in Tottenham Court-road"—I found on him a small memorandum relating to the alteration of the duplicate—(*read*)—"31st December, 1838, memorandum—change the name of John Wilson, City-road, to Phillips, Windsor-place, for gold watch pawned for 7*l.* in consideration of 1*l.*"

JAMES GOLDEN *re-examined.* Phillips had come with Walker, and it was proposed that I should advance 1*l.* more on the watch, but that was not done.

HENRY WILLIAM DUBOIS (*police-sergeant N* 14.) On the 7th of January I went to the house where the prosecutor lodges, and found William Walker in the front room in the dark with the shutters shut—he said,

Mrs. Buckingham has been in the habit of having her bakings done at my house for a few months before—she had had a great deal of baking done, half a bushel a week, and pies as well—I had supplied her with bread, so that Miller and she were well acquainted.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did not Lane tell you it was a sack of flour? *A.* Yes, but not at first—when I first asked him, he did not say he did not know what it was, he said it was a sack of horse-meat—he did not say he was carrying it to a man he did not know—I did not ask to look at it—he said, at Turnham-green, that he did not know what had become of the sack of flour—he did not say he had been dining, but he said he was in the house—he did not say he supposed a man had come, and taken it out of the cart.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* How long have you known Mrs. Buckingham? *A.* Ever since she has been there, which is two or three years—I know she carries on the business to support the orphan children of her brother—it is a house of great business—I have seen thirty or forty carts and vehicles standing there.

COURT. *Q.* What sort of flour had this sack contained which was at Buckingham's door? *A.* I did not examine it—I missed about three parts of the flour of that sack which had the mouse-hole in it—I consider that that and some scraps of dough, and other flour from my warehouse, had made up the sack which was found on my premises, and was 26lbs. weight deficient.

JAMES LONG. I am a baker, and live at Hounslow. I went to Mr. Philp's house to meet Mr. Carpenter, on the 4th of January—I saw a sack standing on the machine—it was sifted, by Mr. Philp and Mr. Carpenter, through a fine wire sieve—I have the refuse from it here—it consists of mouse dirt and scraps of dough—I was shown a sample of flour which came from Buckingham's—I compared it with the second flour which had been sent to Philp, and, as far as I could ascertain, they appeared to be the same.

WILLIAM WOODBURY. I am an officer of Queen-square. On the 3rd of January I went to the prisoner Buckingham, and told her I wanted to speak to her privately—she said I must come into her bar—I told her I belonged to Queen-square, and there had been a sack of flour left there the day before, as was supposed, by a miller's man—I asked if she could give me any account of it—she said she knew nothing at all about it, and all she had to do was to mind her in-door work, she had nothing to do with out-door work—I asked if she had any objection to let me look round her place—she said she did not know what authority I had to do so—I said I had no authority, but, as she was a respectable woman, I dared to say she would have no objection—she said she did not know—I then said I must call in a policeman, and get a warrant—she then said, well, I might—I went into the pantry, and saw from a quarter to half a sack of flour on a chair—she said, "I don't buy my flour in small quantities, in pecks and bushels, I buy it in sacks," of Kidd and Alexander, I understood, but I believe it was Andrews—I was going to ask her to show me the papers, but she said, "I am like many foolish women, when the papers come in I lay them down, and they get lost"—the ostler was there—he said, I might look into the stable—on the 16th I went again, and saw Mrs. Buckingham—I told her she would be wanted on Monday, at Queen-square, and if she would have the goodness to bring her witnesses the Magistrate would not trouble her with a warrant, and if she would tell me

who she had that flour from, it would be better for her—she said she could not say, as she had had it a long while—she said then that she bought it in pecks and quartern pecks, and she had even bought one quartern at Mr. Philp's; she then said again, "I don't know what passes outside the house, I know what passes inside; but if a sack of flour were left at my place, and no one owns it, I shall certainly use it."

EDWARD FLOWER (*police-constable T* 42.) I went to Mrs. Buckingham on the 11th—I asked if she could recollect that Mr. Carpenter's wagon had been there on the 2nd of January—she said she knew nothing about it—I went again, and told her to recollect herself—she then said the wagon had been there—that the wagoner dined there, and he, and the ostler, and Mr. Philp's man were drinking together, and Mr. Philp called Carpenter's man out—she said she had her flour of Mr. Kidd and Mr. Andrews.

RICHARD KIDD. I am a miller, and live at Isleworth—there is no firm of Kidd and Andrews in the trade, that I know of—I have occasionally sold Mrs. Buckingham a bushel of flour at a time—the last bushel was on the 15th of September.

CHARLES MANWELL. I was in the employ of Mr. Andrews, a miller, at Brentford. I used to deliver flour to customers of his—the last flour I left at Mrs. Buckingham's might be about three months ago.

LANE—GUILTY. Aged 34.
MILLER—GUILTY. Aged 37. } Confined One Year.
BUCKINGHAM—NOT GUILTY.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

700. JOHN WYBRO was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, at Hammersmith, 1 frying-pan, value 1*s.*, the goods of James Pegg.

RICHARD HANCOCK (*police-sergeant F* 10.) I was at Hammersmith on the 19th of January—I saw the prisoner enter the prosecutor's shop, and take the frying-pan—I followed and took him with it.

FREDERICK THATCHER. I am in the service of James Pegg. This is his pan.

(The prisoner pleaded poverty.)

GUILTY. Aged 35. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Eight Days.

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701. GEORGE JAY was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 tea-kettle, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Joyce and another.

WILLIAM WOOD. I am in the service of Thomas Joyce and another, ironmongers, in Whitechapel. On the 19th of January I was coming out of the shop, I saw the prisoner and another boy—I saw one take a tea-kettle, and give it to the prisoner, who was about half a yard from the door—I ran past the one that took the kettle, and took the prisoner with it under his coat, and brought him back.

WILLIAM HUTCHINGS (*police-constable H* 128.) I took the prisoner.

Prisoner. I was looking in at the shop window—a boy took it, and as soon as he took it he dropped it at my feet—I took it up.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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702. ELIZABETH NUTT was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 1 iron weight, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Henry Jeal.

WILLIAM GRAVES. I was in the service of William Henry Jeal, a green-grocer, in Upper Whitecross-street. On the 10th of January the

is master said, "Yes, I see
me to let you in to work
ases of this sort will occur at
k of his in part payment of
said, "I shall have nothing to

xpress sorrow for what had taken
Mrs. Riddick expressed her surprise
taken the money in the way you
ecute you."
—Confined Three Months.

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as indicted for stealing, on the 15th of
and 1 set of harness, value 4*l.* 10*s.*; the
aster.

harness-maker, and live in Ropemaker-street,
as my journeyman—on the 15th of January I
a harness and bridle to sell, as he said he thought
West-end who he could sell it to—he was to get from
old him to bring the money to me; and if he could
to me—I did not see him again till Sunday evening,
s at the station-house—he never gave me the money
bridle.
ld not sell it—and when I came home in the evening
y tired, and wanted the money, and I pawned it—I un-
with some young men who proved to be bad characters,
d me away. *Witness.* I never authorized him to pawn it.
EN. I am shopman to Mr. Ashman, a pawnbroker in
On the 16th of January, about five or six o'clock in the
e prisoner pawned the harness for three guineas, and bridle

OODYET (*police-constable T* 84.) On Sunday, the 20th of
I took the prisoner into custody, in King-street, Drury-lane—I
m what he had done with the harness—he said he had pawned it,
mother afterwards gave me the duplicates at the station-house.
(*Property produced and sworn to.*)
LTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

NEW COURT.—*Monday, February 11th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

5. JOHN DAVIS was indicted for burglariously breaking and
ng the dwelling-house of Thomas Bishop Gardiner, about twelve
k in the night of the 6th of February, with intent to steal, and steal-
herein, 4 boxes, value 8*d.*; 4 half-crowns; 2 seals, value 5*s.*; part
atch-chain, value 2*d.*; 1 ring, value 6*d.*; 2 breast-pins, value 5*s.* 6*d.*;
ch, valu 100 buttons, value 9*s.*; 4 waistcoats, value 8*s.*;
of cl d.; 1 stock, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value
5*s.*; 1 yard of woollen-cloth, value 3*s.*; 1 hat,
monies.
INER. I live in Bedfordbury, in the parish of
. I keep the shop, parlour, and on

DENNIS WHITE. I am a labourer, and work at the feather business. On the 15th of January, I met the prisoner in Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, between eleven and twelve o'clock at night—I had been drinking, but I knew very well what I was about—the prisoner asked me to go home with her—I said I would not, but she kept asking me, and I went with her—I gave her two sixpences, and was to stay with her a short time, but not all night—when I went to the room, she *lighted* a candle, then she put it out, and *lit* it again, and then she blew it out again—I took off my trowsers when I went to bed, and I then had in my trowsers' pocket four sovereigns, some half-crowns, some shillings and sixpences—my mother had died, and left it to my elder brother, and he died, and left it to me, I had no other place to keep it in—when the candle was put out the second time, I heard some money rattle, and my clothes drop on the floor—the prisoner went out of the room—I got up, felt my clothes, and the money was gone—she ran out, and I went out into the street half-naked, and told the policeman—she was taken in three or four minutes—I am sure she is the person.

ALLEN PIPE (*police-constable H* 51.) I saw the prisoner come out of the house—she ran past me—seeing her half-dressed I said, "Where are you going?"—she said, "Home"—I stood and watched at the end of the court, and in two or three minutes the prosecutor came out and told me the story he has to-day—I said, "Is it a girl with carroty hair?"—he said "Yes"—I then went to the court the prisoner went into, and into the house, No. 11—I there found the prisoner in the top passage, concealed in a corner of the landing—I asked what she was doing there—she made but little answer—I said, where was the man's money—she said, "I have got no money," but I saw her left-hand was shut, and I took from it two half-crowns and two half-pence—at the station-house I found two sixpences on her, and one sixpence was found in the room.

Prisoner's Defence. I went home with him, and he gave me two sixpences—I said I would not stop with him for that, and he gave me two half-crowns—I went to bed with him, but I could not stop—I got up, put on part of my things and went away—I told the policeman I had no money but what the man gave me—the policeman saw my stays on the table and my shawl, so that I did not intend to leave the room.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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705. MARY MILES was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 shift, value 4*s.*, and 9 yards of printed cotton, value 5*s.*, the goods of James Thomas Hawes.

GEORGE SAVAGE. I am shopman to James Thomas Hawes, a pawnbroker, in Whitechapel-road. The prisoner came to the shop on the 18th of January, about six o'clock in the evening, and asked if I had a pair of shoes to fit her—I shewed her a pair, which were hanging outside—they fitted, and we agreed about them—she went away, and in about an hour returned and asked if I had a pair of boots to fit her—I showed her three pairs, but they did not suit—she asked if I had any more—I said "No,"—she had not been gone two minutes before I missed a linen shift from the counter—the next morning she came about ten o'clock, and asked if I would change the shoes that she had bought the night before, as they were too tight—I said I had not got any more—I then saw her put some cotton down from the counter and watched her—I went to the end of the shop,

and saw her utting the cotton up under her cloak—she went out saying, if I would not give her her money back or change the shoes, she must go—she went out—I went out and found this cotton under her cloak—I gave her in charge, and went to her lodging and found the shift.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Are these your master's? *A.* Yes, I am as sure of the shift as I am of the cotton—I am sure I missed the shift that evening—it was the only shift I had on the counter—she did not say if I would not give her back the money she would have something, and take the cotton—when I took her in the street she said, "Pray do not take it from me till I get back to the shop"—I can swear to this shift by its having a frill on, and we had had it in the house for six months—it was the only frilled shift we had.

JOSEPH BRADDICK (*police-constable K* 120.) I went to the prisoner's lodgings and found this shift there—this is the cotton—(*producing it.*)

MR. DOANE *called*

ELIZA MILES. I am the prisoner's daughter, my father is a coppersmith—we live at No. 18, Redman's-row. I helped my mother to make this shift—(*looking at it*)—I have no doubt about it—I know my own work—I put in the two sleeves—we had no other shift of this description made at the time the policeman came—it is my sister's, who lives in Cornhill.

MRS. SHEARMAN. My husband is a brewer, and lives at Kennington. I assisted in making this shift—I can take my oath this is part of my work—I put on this frill—I made it for the prisoner.

GEORGE SAVAGE *re-examined.* There are the pin-holes on the shoulder of the shift where the ticket was pinned on.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 41.—Confined Two Months.

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706. JOHN BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, 2lbs. weight of mutton, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Chase.

WILLIAM RAWLINGS. I live with Mr. William Chase, a butcher, in St. Andrew's, Holborn. On the 18th of January, about a quarter to ten o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner pass—he took this piece of mutton off the board, put it under his arm, and went on—I went after him—I saw a policeman, and he took him.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been to look for work, and as I was proceeding down Laystall-street, I heard the cry of "Stop thief," and this witness collared me—I said I knew nothing of it.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

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707. WILLIAM ESSEMS and DAVID GOODWIN were indicted for stealing, on the 17th of January, 1 glazier's diamond, value 20*s.*, the goods of Edward Richard Johnson, their master.

EDWARD RICHARD JOHNSON. I am a painter and glazier, and live at Stratford. The prisoners worked for me in my shop—I lent them this diamond to work in my shop—on the 17th of January Essems had it in his possession, but whoever had it, always delivered it up at night—when I came home that evening, the prisoners had both left their work earlier than usual, and the diamond was gone—next morning, at eleven o'clock, Goodwin came to work, and I inquired of him—he said he did not know where the man or the diamond was—Essems did not come, and I said to Goodwin, "It seems very strange, you must be implicated in it; you were together, and both, I believe, drinking together—if you will come on

Saturday morning, early, we will go and see for him"—Goodwin said he would come, but he did not.

JOHN COLLINS. I am a pawnbroker, at Stratford. This diamond was pawned on the evening of the 17th, by Essems, in company with Goodwin.

Essem's Defence. I did not take it with the intention of wronging him, I meant to bring it back on Monday.

(Essems received a good character.)

ESSEMS—GUILTY. Aged 26.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

GOODWIN—NOT GUILTY.

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708. JOHN BATES was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of Joshua Minty, from his person.

JOSHUA MINTY. I am a clerk in a Government office. On the 19th of January I was in Great Russell-street, about half-past five o'clock in the afternoon—I felt a tug at my pocket, I turned, and collared the prisoner—I saw something in his hand, which he threw down, and said, "There is your handkerchief"—it was in the road, and while I was struggling with the prisoner, a friend of his took it up, and ran off with it.

WILLIAM WHITTLE (*police-constable E* 58.) I took the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, February 12th*, 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

709. HENRY WILLIAM HUGGINS was indicted for embezzlement.

MARGARET JACKSON. I deal with Mr. Cooper. I do not know the prisoner—I paid 2*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* to a person coming from Mr. Cooper, about three weeks or a month ago, and he signed this book as receiving the money.

WILLIAM COOPER. I am a cheesemonger. Mrs. Jackson owed me 2*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.*—the prisoner was in my employ five weeks—I never gave him instructions to receive money on my account, but he did receive money before this, and accounted to me for it—he never paid me this 2*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.*—this is his hand-writing in Mrs. Jackson's book.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What time did he go to his dinner? *A.* At two o'clock—he never came back—I found him at the station-house, about four o'clock on Tuesday morning—I believe this was the largest sum he received—I found it out the same evening, and he was taken at four o'clock next morning—he did not then say that he had lost it.

MARY PEACH. I am in Mrs. Jackson's employ. I saw the prisoner receive this money, and sign the book.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe he brought some goods? *A.* Yes; he did not ask for the money, I asked him to take it.

JOHN PIPER. I am a policeman. I found the prisoner sitting on the step of a door, in Little Guildford-street, drunk, and asleep—I found only 1*s.* on him.

MR. PAYNE, *on the prisoner's behalf, stated that he had lost the money, and was afraid to return to his master.*

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy*—Confined Three Months.

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710. HANNAH LAMBERT, *alias Jones*, was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, 1 milk-can, value 4*s.* 4*d.*, and 8 quarts of milk, value 2*s.* 8*d.*; the goods of John Richards.

ROSE HANNAH HUGHES. I live with Mr. Richards, a milkman. On the 26th of January I left my can in Lower Whitecross-street, with eight or ten quarts of milk in it—I returned in about three minutes, and it was gone.

ELIZABETH RICHARDS. I am the wife of John Richards. On the 26th of January I sent Hughes out with a can of milk—this is the can—(*looking at it.*)

JOSEPH BURNHAM. I am a carpenter and joiner, and keep a broker's-shop in Golden-lane. I bought this can of the prisoner, on the evening of the 26th of January, for 1*s.* 7*d.*—I had seen her before—she was in the habit of buying little articles at my shop—she asked me 3*s.* for it, and said her sister was in distress—she said her name was Sarah Jones—I think it is worth about 4*s.*—I sold it again on the 28th for 4*s.* 6*d.*—I do not know who to.

EDWARD WARE. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody at Burnham's shop—he gave her in charge, as having sold it to him.

Prisoner's Defence. I did not know it was stolen—I was coming home from my work, and went to have a pint of beer—a person asked me if I could sell the can—I said there was a man I dealt with perhaps would buy it.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined One Month.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

711. JOHN WILLIAM GREENSHIELDS was indicted for feloniously killing and slaying William Poole.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES WARDEN. I am employed at a soap factory. I knew the deceased, William Poole, he was nearly seventy years old—on Thursday, the 27th of January, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, I was near the station-house, at Old Brentford, and saw a chaise coming along with two persons in it—it was rather a moonlight night, but cloudy—I saw Poole step into the road to cross—I and two or three more hallooed to him directly we saw the chaise coming—it was going, as near as I can tell, at the rate of sixteen miles an hour—it was galloping at times—I saw the horse knock Poole down, and the wheel went over him—one of the persons in the chaise looked back, and the other who was driving whipped the horse two or three times—I cannot say which was driving—I should think he could see what had happened, by the light that was there—he whipped the horse two or three times after Poole fell—we hallooed to him to stop—he did not make any attempt to stop, but went on—I ran to Poole's assistance, and helped to carry him nearer the path—I took him to Mr. Ralph's, the surgeon, and left him in his care—he died on the Sunday following—I saw him when he was dead—it was a one-horse open

chaise—it had no top to it, so that a person turning round could see—the horse was a bay, as near as I could tell.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* What part of Brentford was this in? *A.* Near the station-house—there is a bend in the road, about twenty or thirty yards from where the accident happened—the chaise was driving that way—I did not see an omnibus on the road at the time, I have heard there was one, but I did not see it—I was looking towards New Brentford-bridge, not towards London—two or three of us hallooed out—there was Higgins and his wife, John Boddy and Mrs. Dean, standing with me at the time—my face was towards the chaise—I turned round immediately it passed to look at it—I could see it thirty or forty yards before it came up to me—the bend in the road is beyond where the accident happened, and there is one nearly opposite the timber-yard, forty or fifty yards before where the accident happened—the chaise would pass that bend before, and about twenty yards further is the other bend—I should say the chaise was two minutes in my view before the accident happened—I did not speak to the driver at all—I am quite positive I called out.

COURT. *Q.* You are sure you could see the chaise in view forty yards before the accident? *A.* Yes, there are gas-lamps there, and lights from the shops too.

WILLIAM ANDREWS. I am a labourer, and live at Brentford. On the night in question I was standing on this side of the Cannon public-house, and saw the deceased cross off the path to go across the road—he walked steadily—I saw the chaise coming in the direction of the deceased, and saw the horse or the end of the shaft knock him down—it was nearly in the middle of the road—I did not hear any body call out to him before he was knocked down—I hallooed for the chaise to stop several times, but it went on, and one of them beat the horse—I afterwards saw some persons at the station-house, but did not know either of them again—I knew the horse and gig again—it was not a very dark night—there was a gas light very near, and lights in the shops—the person who was driving the chaise was not exactly sitting, he was a little on the rise—he could not stand upright—he was neither standing nor sitting—he was off the seat before the accident, and after it too—at the time it happened I was about fifteen yards in front of the chaise—the horse was galloping very fast at the time it knocked the deceased down.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* How long do you think it was in your sight? *A.* Not above two or three minutes—I cannot say to a minute—I followed it some yards—altogether not more than three minutes—the driver was leaning forward—I was never in the cage at Brentford—I have always lived in England—I was not in work at this time—I go about gathering marine stores at present—I had been in work, but took up with that, as I could get nothing else to do—I did not see the chaise above half a minute, I suppose, before the man was knocked down—there is a bend in the road, but I cannot say whether it is where the accident happened—it happened just on this side of the Cannon—I do not know whether the bend casts a shade about that spot—I did not see any shadow myself—I saw it quite light—the old man was a very short time in the road before he was struck—he did not stand in the road—he was walking steadily across—I did not see Warden there—I took notice of nobody—my attention was taken by the chaise coming at such a rate—I heard no hal-

looing, except what I made myself—it was not above half a minute from my first seeing the chaise till the man was struck—it might have been twenty yards off when I first saw it, but I have not measured it—the old man had got rather better than half way over when he was struck—I did not see the omnibus—there was one, but my attention was drawn to the chaise—I ran after it 300 yards before I stopped—I did not keep it in my sight all the while, it went too fast.

JURY. *Q.* Do you think the parties in the chaise heard you when you called out? *A.* Yes, because the driver looked back—I hallooed very loud, and he whipped the horse—he was near enough to hear me—he was sitting on the off side—there was plenty of room for three carriages to pass in the road.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* On which side of the chaise did the driver sit? *A.* Next the path, on the left side—there was a man on his right hand in the gig—the station-house is on the right-hand side coming towards London—the driver was on the same side as the station-house, and the other man on the other side—the driver was on the right side as I ran after him, and the other man was on his left—I was further from the old man when he fell than Higgins was—I did not see Higgins, but it must have been so.

GEORGE JOHNSON. I am driver of one of Kidd's omnibuses. On the night of the accident I was driving through Brentford—I saw a one-horse chaise, with two gentlemen in it, pass my omnibus—I saw the deceased afterwards in the middle of the road, after the accident—that was about 100 yards from where the chaise had passed me—I pulled on one side when it was coming past—it was going very fast, from 14 to 16 miles an hour, galloping—it was going in the same direction as I, towards London—I did not see the accident happen—it was not a very dark night—I should say there was sufficient light to see a person in the middle of the road—the deceased was lying as near the middle of the road as could be when I saw him—I saw the chaise again some time after, just before I came to the Pack-horse at Turnham-green, and a policeman on horseback with it—I asked the policeman if it was the same gentleman that ran over the man, and he said, "Yes, it is all right"—the prisoner heard that—he was in the gig.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Was your omnibus driving on, or standing still, at the time this happened? *A.* Going on towards London—I was on the near side, going to London—the chaise must have turned out a little into the middle of the road to pass me—I cannot say which side the old man came from—I did not see him till it was over—there is a bend in the road close to where the accident happened, and a doubtful light might be thrown across the road by that, but I did not take any notice—this happened in the town of Brentford—there were houses on both sides—I did not hear any person hallooing before the chaise came up to the old man—if three or four persons had been hallooing, I must have heard them—I just cast my eye round, and saw the chaise before it passed me—it had gone between twenty and thirty yards, as near as can be, before the accident happened—I did not halloo to the person driving.

HUGH SANDILANDS. I am a policeman. I was on duty at Brentford on the night of the accident—I did not see it happen—I saw the deceased lying in the road afterwards—in consequence of directions I received, I took a horse and went after the chaise—I overtook it near the Hampshire Hog, at Hammersmith—it was going at the rate of about twelve miles an

hour when I came up to it—the horse was trotting—the prisoner was driving, and a young man was in the gig with him—I stopped them, and brought them back to the station-house—the prisoner was a little *fresh*, but the young man with him was very much intoxicated—I never saw him before, he gave the name of Beckford at the station-house—the curb was hooked in its proper position, so as to have a command over it——I afterwards drove the horse from Brentford to Isleworth—it was a high-spirited horse, but very manageable and light in the mouth at the time I had it.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was the young man, Mr. Beckford, so drunk as not to be able to take care of himself? *A.* He was so bad as not to be able to support himself in the chaise—I do not think he was able to stand up in the chaise, turn round, and look about him—from Brentford-bridge to the Hampshire Hog is about three miles and a quarter—the horse was a little distressed, and appeared as if it had been going very fast—I understand the prisoner has behaved very kindly with regard to the deceased's relatives since this occurrence; indeed, the widow herself has told me a hundred times that she hoped he would not be hurt, for he had behaved so kindly to her deceased husband and herself, and she should break her heart if he was punished—the deceased worked for a coal-merchant at Kew-bridge—he was a very feeble old man, and generally used to walk with a stick—I do not know that he was deaf—when I came up with the prisoner, and told him what had happened, he said he was quite unconscious of having driven over any body—he went back with me directly—the widow of the deceased is between fifty and sixty years old.

FRANCIS AUGUSTUS BENNETT BONNEY. I am a surgeon, in partnership with Mr. Ralph, at Old Brentford. I knew the deceased slightly as a labouring man in the town—he appeared nearly seventy years of age—I was called to attend him on the evening of the accident—I found him with four wounds on the face, a fracture of the jaw, and some ribs broken, but the exact number I did not ascertain at the time, and also two bones of the left fore-arm—he afterwards died—in my judgment, his death was caused by the injuries he had received on the occasion alluded to.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* How often did you attend him? *A.* I think about ten times—three times the first evening—Mr. Ralph attended him, on the whole, perhaps more frequently than myself, as I was called away to a distance before he died—the only question I put to him was, "Do you know where you are, and that you have been run over?"—he said, "Yes, I do"—I believe the prisoner sent him money, and did every thing he could to assist him while he was lying ill—he gave full directions to myself and partner that he should be taken care of at his expense—he has discharged our account, and, I believe, has undertaken to secure a provision for the widow for life.

MR. CLARKSON to GEORGE ANDREWS. *Q.* I believe you said that you saw one of the gentlemen look round, and the other beat the horse? *A.* I saw the driver look round, and likewise beat the horse—I said the driver before—you might understand me wrong.

Q. Have you not been sentenced to be transported? *A.* I do not think I have any business to satisfy you of that—I do not like to answer the question.

Witnesses for the Defence.

GEORGE HIGGINS. I am a labourer, in the employ of Messrs. Roe,

soap manufacturers, at Old Brentford. On the night of the accident, I was standing at the top of Burgess's wharf, near the police station-house, with James Warden and John Boddy—it was between half-past seven and a quarter to eight o'clock—I was standing with my face towards Isleworth, conversing with Warden, who had his face towards London, and his back towards New Brentford—I saw the chaise coming along, but not before the accident—when I saw it, it seemed as if a person had fallen out of it—I said, "There is a man run over"—I afterwards found it was Poole—I went into the station-house, after saying something to Warden—Warden did not call out before the deceased was run over, I am quite sure of that, I must have heard him if he had—I swear he did not call out—he could not have seen the gig as soon as I did, it was so rapid—the man laid across the road—when my attention was directed to the gig the driver was pulling up to the utmost of his power.

JURY. *Q.* You did not hear Warden call out? *A.* No—I went into the station-house—he might have called out after I went into the station-house.

HENRY GILHAM. I am a shoemaker, and live at Brentford. On the evening in question I was opposite the One Tun, at Brentford, and saw an omnibus about half-a-dozen yards a-head of me, towards London—I saw the gig about thirty yards before it came up to me—the gentleman driving had his back to the back of the gig, and was pulling the reins with all his power, but, it appeared to me, the more he pulled, the faster the horse went—he was endeavouring all he could to pull him in, and the whip was not in hand—I did not see the old man, for as the gig passed me I went into my house, which is exactly opposite, and saw nothing of the accident—I know the place where Poole fell—I should think it quite impossible for the driver, by any exertions he could make, to pull the horse in between the space I saw it in, and where Poole was killed—I have been used to the whip myself—the horse was galloping very fast, and the driver was endeavouring all he could to keep him in and stop him.

WILLIAM RALPH. I am a surgeon, in partnership with Mr. Boddy, and live at Old Brentford, On the evening of the 27th of December, the deceased was brought to my house—I continued to attend him till he died—the prisoner called at my house with a friend, and gave me directions to attend on the deceased, and to do every thing in my power for his service, not only in the way of medical assistance, but nourishment, and any thing that could be to his advantage—he only called once—he has paid me since—I asked the old man, shortly before his death, if he was aware how the accident occurred—he said he was, he was run over by a gig—I asked him if he attached any blame to the person—he said, "None whatever, it was altogether an accident," he attributed no blame to any person—I had known the old man for twenty years, and had attended him—he was very feeble—he was lame in both feet, quite a cripple—I believe his hearing was very acute—I do not know that there was any imperfection in that—the prisoner has been very kind and generous to the widow, and she has said that she prays to God that nothing may happen to him.

JOHN BODDY. I am in the employ of Messrs. Roe, soap manufacturers, Old Brentford. I was with Higgins and Warden at the time the accident happened—I was facing towards the chaise—I do not know which way Warden's face was—we all stood together—I saw the gig coming, I

them away with him—the prosecutor's carman came next morning, and claimed her.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When did you give it up? *A.* On Saturday, the 9th of January—I thought I should lose if I kept her till the trial—the prisoner's mother came to my place with nine shillings, and said she came from Edward Johnstone—I told her if I took that I should consider it for the keep of the mare—I kept her five nights and four days—there was no arrangement made, that I was to receive 1*l.*, to give it up to Mr. Edwards—I had appointed to give it up to him.

ROBERT HAINES. I am pot-boy at the Castle, Cow-cross. On Monday, the 7th of January, the prisoner came there with a collar, hames, and bridle, and asked if he could leave it there till the morning—he had a pot of half-and-half there—before he came next morning, I heard that a horse and harness had been lost—he brought a man to sell it to, and I would not let it go—he said it was his father's—Mr. Edwards came to the house about a week after, and I gave it to him.

JOSEPH EDWARDS. I am a cow-keeper. The prisoner lived with me as a labourer, five or six weeks last summer—I heard my mare and harness were stolen—I afterwards saw the mare at Towell's, and the harness at the Castle—they have been returned to me—Towell sent to me to say he had got the mare.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When did he send to you? *A.* On the Tuesday morning—he wished to detain it a few days to see if he could apprehend the prisoner—I had made no arrangement with the prisoner's mother about the matter, before it came home—I did not say if Towell would deliver it up, I would be satisfied, and not prosecute—I saw her, and her daughter was with her, but said nothing of the kind—I do not know of her pawning a cloak to pay for the horse.

DENNIS POWER (*police-constable H* 18.) On the 19th of January I apprehended the prisoner at his father's house in Hackney-road. I said, "I want you for stealing a mare, belonging to Mr. Edwards, on Monday night"—he said, "Yes, I *done* it, it is all right"—on our way to the station-house, he said he certainly took the mare, but did not take her out of the cart, that she was standing close to the cart, he took her away, and brought her to a knacker's, in Sharp's-alley, and offered her for sale, they offered him a sovereign, but he declined that, and went to Towell's, in Bowling-street, where he sold it for 30*s.*, that he was half-drunk at the time, and was sorry for it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* By whose directions did you take him? *A.* Not by direction of any one—I had been after him, from the 7th to the 19th—I produce the harness—I have not threatened any one that if they came to give the prisoner a character, I would take them into custody—a chairmaker I know, living in Hackney-road, told me a few days back, that he was coming to give Johnstone a character, and asked if the trial would come on that day—I said no, for the bill was not found, and I told him to be cautious in giving him a character up to the present time, for he had committed felony, within a very short period of this time—he said he could not give him a character to the present time, but would do it till within five or six weeks—I do not recollect speaking to any body else—I have not used any means to prevent persons coming forward.

JOHN EDWARDS *re-examined.* This is my harness—I know it perfectly well.

HENRY TOWELL *re-examined.* Mrs. Johnstone and her daughter came ı me several times—I do not know whether the daughter waited at my ɔuse while the cloak was pawned—I did not give her directions where to ıwn it—she did not bring a cloak that I know of—I never saw her—there as no agreement that she should pledge it—I do not know Rosier's, the ıwnbroker.

MR. PAYNE *called*

MARTHA JOHNSTONE. I am the prisoner's mother. On Saturday, the 2th of January, I went with my daughter to the witness Towell's, and ıid him 9*s.*—I went to a friend of mine to lend me 1*l.*—she had no oney, but she lent my daughter a cloak to raise the money—I went to owell's with it—I showed it him, and told him I had no money, but I ould go and get all I could on the cloak—I then went and pawned it at osier's, in Turnmill-street—my daughter stopped at Towell's while I went ı pawn it—I took Towell the 9*s.*, and showed him the ticket—I promised ı the course of the week to pay him the rest, 11*s.*—after I paid the *s.* he ordered his brother-in-law to fetch the horse, and deliver it up ı my little boy—I went home with it, and saw it delivered up to Mr. dwards—Towell's brother-in-law went too—we left the horse at the ɔrner of the street, and went to ask Mr. Edwards if he would be any ıing towards the remainder of the money—he said no, but he would ive the little boy a shilling for bringing it home—I had been to Mr. dwards that morning, before I paid the 9*s.*, and he said all he wanted as his horse and harness.

ANN JOHNSTONE. I went with my mother to Towell's, on Saturday, the 2th of January. I borrowed a cloak of a young woman to get the 9*s.* n—I stopped at Towell's house while my mother went and pawned it—saw her pay Towell 9*s.*, and 11*s.* more was to be paid in the course of a eek—we then went to Mr. Edwards with the horse and saw him—he ɔt his horse back—he said when he had his harness back he should be erfectly satisfied—my brother was taken into custody nearly a week after, t our house.

HENRY TOWELL *re-examined.* I took 9*s.*—I know nothing about 11*s.* ıore to be paid—that is not true—I had agreed before to deliver it up to ıe prosecutor—I took the 9*s.* for the keep—this was the same day on hich I had agreed to deliver it up—I knew it was stolen—I sent it to the rosecutor by my brother-in-law.

(WILLIAM MAY, bricklayer and plasterer; and James Benton, dyer and ɔowerer, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.† Aged 32.—Transported for Ten Years.

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713. ANN BROWN was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering ıe dwelling-house of Joseph Matters, on the 4th of February, at St. ınne, Westminster, and stealing therein, 2 veils, value 15*s.*; 2 handker-ıiefs, value 8*s.*; three shawls, value 30*s.*; 1 cloak, value 25*s.*; 11 yards f silk, value 24*s.*; 3 yards of linen cloth, value 6*s.*; 2 gowns, value *l.* 10*s.*; and 1 cape, value 10*s.*, his property.

MARGARET TROWER. I am servant to Sarah Matters, who keeps a onnet shop in Crown-street, Soho. On Monday, the 4th of February, as I as coming down stairs, I saw the prisoner come out of my mistress's bed-ɔom on the first-floor—I asked her who sent her there—she said, "Oh," ıen walked down, opened the parlour door, walked into the shop, went up to

the shopwoman, and said she had sent her up for the things—I pulled open her cloak, and two dresses, a cape, and two keys dropped on the floor—I sent for a policeman, who came—I afterwards went up stairs, and found the other articles lying on a chair, wrapped up in the cloak—I had put them in a drawer about an hour before folded up—I locked the room door, and had the key when I saw the prisoner—one of the keys found on her opened the door.

MARY ANN PHILLIPS. I am shopwoman to the prosecutrix. I saw the prisoner in the shop after she came down stairs, followed by Trower who pulled her cloak open, and two dresses, a large cape, and two keys fell from her—she said I had sent her up stairs for the things—I had not done so.

SARAH MATTERS. I am the wife of Joseph Matters, a straw-bonnet maker, in Crown-street, Soho. These articles are our property—(*looking at them*)—the keys are not ours.

WILLIAM COGDELL. I am a policeman. I was called in on the 4th of February, and took the prisoner with these articles from Phillips—she denied going up stairs into the room—the keys were given to me in the house.

Prisoner's Defence. I went in to purchase a bonnet—the things laid in the shop, and they accused me of taking them.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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714. HENRY BOXER was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Bruton, on the 11th of January, at St. Dunstan, Steboneath, *otherwise* Stepney, and stealing therein, 2 coats, value 2*l.*; 2 waistcoats, value 10*s.*; 2 pairs of trowsers, value 16*s.*; 3 shirts, value 10*s.*; 3 spoons, value 15*s.*; 21 yards of cotton, value 14*s.*; 1 shawl, value 13*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*; 4 gowns, value 1*l.* 19*s.*; 7 yards of lace, value 1*s.*; 2 petticoats, value 8*s.*; 2 sheets, value 5*s.*; 4 stockings, value 3*s.*; 1 guinea, 3 sovereigns, 1 crown, and 2 half-crowns; the goods and monies of the said James Bruton.

MARIA BRUTON. I am the wife of James Bruton, a labourer, who lives at No. 18, Durham-row, Stepney church-yard. On Friday, the 11th of January, between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning, I left my house, leaving nobody in it—I double-locked the door, and took the key with me—the doors and windows were fast—I returned between twelve and one o'clock, and found the door on the single lock—I missed my canary bird out of the cage—a small box had been broken open, and two sovereigns and a guinea taken out, a table spoon, two tea-spoons, seven yards of narrow edging, and half a yard of net—I also missed a pair of boots, two flannel petticoats, some stockings, and three shirts—I complained to the officer, and found the prisoner at the station-house about two o'clock that day—he had a very dirty face, and a remarkably clean shirt on, and on looking at it I found it was my husband's shirt, which I had left in the drawer.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Is there a back as well as a front door to your house? *A.* Yes, there are but two rooms in the house, and a back shed—I had 2½lbs. of pork in that shed and some butter—the prisoner told me of that at the station-house, but I did not know it was gone then—there is a window to that shed, which had not been opened for two or three days, for I did not usually use it—it looks into a small garden—there is a wall six or seven feet high—I had no

occasion to look at the window before I went out or during the day—my husband had gone out at half-past seven o'clock in the morning—he is not here—I found the window just as I had left it—I found the impression of a chisel on the window shutter in front of the house—I am quite sure that window was in a different state to what I had left it, because there was an aperture in the form of a wedge, about eight inches down—it is a sash window, and was fastened with a bolt and a small hinge—there is a shutter to it—I did not open it myself, one of my neighbours did—the shutter was closed when I left, and the window fastened—I found the shutter open, not the window—a person could have got in at the window—I suppose that was the way they entered—a pick-lock key was produced afterwards, which exactly fitted my door—there is a shutter to the back window, but that was up and fastened—I have not had it down since—I found the back door fastened with two bolts, as I had left it.

Mary Ann Andrews. I am the wife of Thomas Andrews, a carpenter, at Stepney. On the day in question I was coming through Stepney church-yard, and saw the prisoner and another man come out of Mrs. Bruton's house, and close the door after them—the prisoner had a chisel in his left hand—I knew him before, and am positive of him—the other man had a bundle—I watched them as far as I could see them—I then went to No. 18, and knocked at the door, but found Mrs. Bruton was not at home—I then informed her next-door neighbour, and went to the station-house, and told the policemen—I am certain of the prisoner.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long had you known the prisoner? *A.* About a fortnight before, when I went to his house on a little business—I cannot say whether he had whiskers on—I have not said he had—I did not take notice—my husband works for Mr. Alsop, a master-builder.

Charles Henry Mockett (*police-sergeant K* 5.) In consequence of information I went to Bruton's house, and found every thing in confusion—I went in pursuit of the thieves, and, on inquiring, found two men had gone through the church-yard, one carrying a bundle—I went into Limehouse-fields, and made further inquiry—I knocked at several doors, and one door was opened by the prisoner's wife—I asked her if two men had come in—she said, "No," but I saw the prisoner through the glass in the house—I immediately went into the room, and said, "Boxer, it is all wrong"—he said, "Mockett, I don't understand you; what do you mean?"—I said, "There is something wrong; you know I am right; two men have come in here"—he said, "Well, it is no use keeping any thing from you; two young men have come and taken my room, and have left a parcel there, and if it is wrong you must take it away"—that the man had just gone out and taken the key, and one man's name was Stiles—he rose from his chair, and said he would authorise me to break open the door of the room which Stiles had taken—I said, No; he, being the landlord, had better break it open—he said he would not—I called in a constable, and gave him and his wife into custody—I then sent for a ladder, and got into the room from the street, and found all the property which had been stolen from the prosecutor—I examined the front-parlour shutter of the prosecutor's house, and found impressions of a chisel on the outside shutter—it had been forced—I found a chisel corresponding with the impressions in the prisoner's shop—it is not a chisel used by cabinet-makers—Mrs. Bruton claimed the shirt the prisoner had on his back at the station-house—I found on a bench in his shop a key which opened the room door where the property was concealed

—he told me the young man had taken the key with him—I tried the key to the prosecutor's door, but it would not open it—he could have got in at the window.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Who did you receive your information from? *A.* Mrs. Andrews and another female—I should say I went to the prisoner's house about twenty-five minutes after I had seen her—I went to several houses before I went to his—Mrs. Andrews did not say any thing to me about the prisoner—she did not mention any particular person—the prisoner is a cabinet-maker by business—I have known him eight years—I do not know of his keeping a broker's shop, or having lodgers—when Mrs. Andrews saw him at the station-house she said he was the man—that was between two and three o'clock, and after I had found the property at his house, but she did not know the property was found.

JURY. *Q.* What induced you to go to the prisoner's house? *A.* Mrs. Andrews said she saw two men go up the church-yard—I then received information, and went on in that direction, knocking at several doors, and seeing the prisoner in his house, and knowing him to have been in trouble before, it made me suspect him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(Benjamin Strutt, pocket-book maker, Aldersgate-street; Thomas Bradley, carpenter, Wilmington-square; Thomas Clicksby, Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square; and Elizabeth Butterey, East-street, Stepney; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 45.—Transported for Ten Years.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)

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715. CHARLES MARTIN and HENRY WEBB were indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, at St. Giles-in-the-Fields, 1 cash-box, value 2*s.*; 6 sovereigns, 7 half-sovereigns, 16 half-crowns; 60 shillings; 36 sixpences, and 6 fourpences; the goods and monies of Sarah Coombs, the mistress of the said Charles Martin, in her dwelling-house.

SARAH COOMBS. I am a widow, and keep a beer-shop in Great St. Andrew-street, Seven Dials. The prisoner Martin was my pot-boy, and had 5*s.* a week and his board—Webb slept in the house with Martin—he represented him as his cousin—I had never seen Webb in the house before Martin came there—on Friday, the 18th of January, I took the tin cash-box to my bed-room, which is the first floor back room—it contained as near as I can tell 15*l.* or 16*l.* in sovereigns, half-sovereigns, and silver—I placed it between the mattrass and the bed at the foot of my bed—it was locked—I left the room about a quarter past eleven o'clock at night—I locked the door after me, and put the key in my pocket—I had occasion to go out to a friend's house for half an hour just over the way—I sent Martin to bed before I went out—I was not aware of Webb being in the house, but he was there—I returned before twelve o'clock, and went to bed immediately—I did not detect the robbery till the morning—I found my room door locked as I had left it—I opened it with my key as usual, and locked it inside—next morning I got up as usual to call Martin to open the shop—he did not answer—I went into his room, and he was gone—I directly ran to my bed-room, and missed my cash-box—I gave information at Bow-street, and the prisoners were apprehended at Wolverhampton—I have never seen my cash-box since—all my papers and receipts were in it—there was a little piece of silver coin in it with an anchor on it.

SAMUEL WRIGHT (*police-constable P* 172.) In consequence of informa-ion on the 1st of February I went in search of the prisoners to Wolver-ampton—I found them there in custody for this offence—they had been dvertised in the "Hue and Cry"—I knew Martin before—I told him I had ome to apprehend him for taking a cash-box from Mrs. Coombs, of Seven)ials—he said he had taken the cash-box out of his mistress's bed-room, nd that the prisoner Webb went from the house with him—(Webb was close y his side, and heard him say this)—he said he had carried it as far as Barnet —he there broke it open, and took out the contents, gold and silver, and kewise the books, and threw the box over a hedge—that they then pro-eeded as far as St. Alban's, and destroyed the books and papers by putting ıem in the fire—I have a small piece of coin which the superintendent at Volverhampton gave me in their presence, also two sovereigns and seven alf-sovereigns, and a latch-key, which he said he had taken from Martin —Martin said he had taken the silver coin out of the cash-box.

PETER KENDALL (*police-constable P* 1.) I went with Wright to Wol-erhampton, and found the prisoners there in custody—I told Webb I was oing to take him to London on suspicion of stealing a cash-box, and 15*l.* or 7*l.*—he said he knew nothing about it, he had not been near the place—e did not say what place—he said he had left London with Martin, but ad not been near the place—I received 2*l.* 17*s.* from the superintendent ı his presence—I asked Webb where he got that money from—he said he ad received it from a master in Lincoln—I asked his master's name—he ould not tell me—I asked in what part of Lincoln his master lived—he ould not tell me—I also received two keys from the superintendent in his esence—I asked Webb where he got them from—he said Martin gave em to him—Martin heard that, and did not deny it—one of those keys s Martin's bed-room door at the prosecutrix's house, and the other is a tch-key of the outer door.

Webb. Q. Did I not tell you that my father and mother had gone to ustralia, and that I had the money from them? *A.* No—you did not ll me you lived at Old Castle, near Lincoln.

MRS. COOMBS *re-examined.* This piece of coin I should say I know—e piece I lost was very similar to it—Martin has said while he was with e that he had a key which would open any door in my house.

Webb's Defence. I know nothing at all about the case or the cash-box -I lived with Mr. Cook, a veterinary surgeon, at Old Castle.

MARTIN—GUILTY. Aged 20.
WEBB—GUILTY. Aged 20. } Transported for Ten Years.

First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

716. REES JONES was indicted for stealing a sovereign, the monies of orge Drake Sewell and another, his masters, to which he pleaded GUILTY. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Ten Days.

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717. JOSEPH HARRIS and JOHN RICHARDS were indicted for aling, on the 2nd of February, at Acton, 1 mare, price 20*l.*, the property Daniel Tanner.

MR. RYLAND *conducted the Prosecution.*

DANIEL TANNER. I live at Lower-place, Wilsden. Between two and ree months ago I turned out a mare on Old Oak-common—I saw her last re on Saturday morning, the 2nd of February, about twelve o'clock—her

near fore foot was injured—she was worth 30*l.*—I gave directions to Lusher, my groom—I afterwards got information from him, and told him to give information to the police—the horse was afterwards brought home to me by Lusher.

JOHN LUSHER. I am groom to the prosecutor. I had the charge of his mare—I went to Old Oak-common to look for her on Saturday, the 2nd of February, to take her to the smith's—I looked all over the common, but could not find her—I went and told my master—I went to the police station at Hackney, and gave them information—I found her next day in possession of Crow, of Acton-green—the policeman took her from me again—she has since been returned to my master.

GEORGE HORN. I live with my father and mother at Old Oak-common, near Acton. On Saturday, the 2nd of February, I was in a field near the common, about twelve o'clock—I had seen Mr. Tanner's mare on the common that day—I know the prisoner Harris—I do not know much of Richards—I have seen him—I saw them both that day—they went on the common, and caught Mr. Tanner's mare, and took her away—Richards gave the tall man (Harris) a halter which he put on the mare—one held her by the neck, while the other put the halter on—Richards stopped on the hill while Harris led her away, and then he followed after—they went up a lane towards Acton-green, and I saw no more of them.

Richards. He says the tall man put the halter on, but it was me, and Harris was behind me. *Witness.* I am certain the tall one put the halter on, and led her away, and the other followed after.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* You had seen the tall one before? *A.* Yes—it was a lame mare—I had seen it before.

THEOPHILUS FARRINGTON. I am a blacksmith, and live at Acton-green. On Saturday, the 2nd of February, I saw the prisoners standing with the mare in front of the Duke of Sussex public-house at Acton-green—Richards had the mare in his hand, and Harris was close to him—the mare had nothing but a halter on—I went up and asked Richards whose it was—he said it belonged to Mr. Jenkins of Rotherhithe, that he had got that and two others to sell to knackers, because there was nothing for them to eat on Old Oak-common—I asked him the price—he said 30*s.*—I asked him to let me see it walk—it was lame—I offered him 25*s.* for it, which I gave him—Harris was near enough to hear all that passed—I took the mare and tied it outside my shed, which is close to where I bought it—I then asked Richards to give me his name—he gave me the name of John Smith—he could not write it himself, and Harris wrote it for him—this is the paper—(*reads*)—"Bought of John Smith, 1 mare for 25*s.*"—I asked Richards where he lived—he said he lodged at the night-house at Hammersmith—I told him I would go to Mr. Jenkins, and purchase the other two at Rotherhithe—here is the direction he wrote out for me to go—"Jenkins, scavenger, Richard-street, Rotherhithe"—I went first to Hammersmith with them—as I went along, I met Crow, and asked him to take the mare into his shed till I returned—I afterwards asked Richards if he objected to put a sovereign of the money down till I came from Rotherhithe, and if he came by the mare honestly he should have it, if not I should give him in charge—Harris went with me to Rotherhithe—I found Jenkins, and he said he had nothing of the kind to sell—Harris was with me—we came away, and Harris then said he was afraid it was a bad job, he was afraid it was stolen, and we had better get home as quick as we

could, and see if we could not take the prisoner, meaning Richards—I went home—Harris went with me to Hammersmith—I left him there—I searched every house about there for Richards, and on Sunday morning I got information, and found the mare belonged to Mr. Tanner—his groom went with me and identified it—I described Richards to the police-sergeant, and he was taken.

Richards. You said you did not care if it was stolen or not, you would buy it. *Witness.* I did not.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did Harris take any part in the conversation about Jenkins of Rotherhithe? *A.* No—he wrote it down because Richards could not write—I did not pay Harris any money—Richards gave as a reason for not going with me to Jenkins, that he had some sheep to feed—he gave Harris 1*s.* to pay the *buss*—Harris went willingly with me—he could have gone away when he liked—he went back with me to Hammersmith, and assisted to find Richards as far as Hammersmith, and he came to my house on Sunday morning to see if I had found him.

RICHARD FRUIN (*police-constable F* 33.) On Sunday, the 3rd of February, between twelve and one o'clock, I was at Acton-green—I was talking to Farrington concerning the mare, when Harris came up—I took him into custody, and told him I took him on suspicion of stealing the mare, being in company with Richards at the time—he said he went with Richards to Old Oak-common, and assisted him in catching the mare, and assisted him to Acton-green, where he sold it to Farrington, and wrote out the receipt—he said nothing about a halter.

WILLIAM WINNING. I am a constable of Acton. I received information of the loss of the mare, and went to look for Richards, on Sunday the 3rd of February, I found him at his father's house, about ten o'clock at night—I told him I apprehended him on a charge of horse-stealing, and cautioned him not to say any thing prejudicial to himself, as it might be brought against him—he said, "I am guilty;" that he met Harris at a public-house at Hammersmith; and had a conversation about some horses; that Harris borrowed a halter of the ostler, and went with him to Old Oak-common, Harris examined two or three horses, and pitched on this mare as the most saleable, and took the mare round the neck, and held it while he (Richards) put the halter on; that Harris agreed with him to sell the horse, as he could find a ready customer for it, and they were to share the money; that Harris had 1*s.* to pay his coach hire to Rotherhithe, and that he took part of the beer.

MR. PAYNE *called*

ROBERT PULFORD. I am ostler at the Chaise and Horses, at Hammersmith. On Saturday, the 2nd of February, I saw the prisoners there—I heard Richards ask Harris to go with him to catch a horse on Old Oak-common, that is about two miles from the Chaise and Horses—Harris asked whether it was right—Richards said, "Yes, so help me God"—he said he had got the horse to sell for a gentleman—I took some cheeses up to Mr. Pater's, the other side of Broadway, and Richards went with me to help *shove* the truck, and as I came back he asked me to lend him a halter—I did so—they then went away—in the evening Harris came back to our house with Farrington—they said they had been to the other side of London, and that the gentleman had not got any mare, it was false—I saw Harris again the same evening—he did not run away—I saw no more of Richards—I have known Harris a long time—he lived at Hammersmith—I never saw Richards before that day.

MR. RYLAND. *Q.* When did you catch the horse? *A.* Between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning—he said he had got it to sell for a gentleman.

RICHARDS—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.
HARRIS—NOT GUILTY.

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718. JOHN HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 2 sixpences, the monies of John Edmonds, his master.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN EDMONDS. I keep a public-house in Hatton-garden. The prisoner was about two months in my service as barman—he received money and put it into the till—I understood he was in very indigent circumstances—I was to pay him 18*l.* a year, and he was to board and lodge in the house—I received information, in consequence of which I procured a key which opened his box, and looked into it from time to time—the first time I found 2*l.* 10*s.* in gold, twelve shillings, five sixpences, and three fourpenny-pieces—I looked several times, and found that money gradually increasing from day to day—I then marked some money, and afterwards looked into his box, and saw a marked shilling, which I left there—I afterwards looked in again, and it was gone, and all the rest of the silver—I then marked some sixpences, and afterwards found a sixpence I had marked—that was on the Sunday morning when I gave him in custody—the officer searched him in my presence, and another sixpence was found on him, which I had marked the night before about ten or eleven o'clock—I was taken into custody about eleven o'clock on Sunday morning—the money was taken from my till—(*looking at two sixpences*)—these are what I marked.

RICHARD BAYLIS. I am an officer. I searched the prisoner, and found one marked sixpence on him—I took the other from the prisoner's till with 3*l.* 10*s.* in gold and 4*s.* in silver.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Ten Days

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719. CHARLES LEVEY and JUDAH IMAN were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of James Hamilton Story, from his person.

JAMES HAMILTON STORY, Esq. I am a barrister, and live in Bryanston-square. On Thursday, the 1st of February I was at the pit-entrance of Covent-

JOHN TAYLOR (*police-sergeant S* 17.) I went to the prisoner's house, No. 31, Salisbury-street, Lisson-grove—I found there a pot of Mr. Randall's, which I now produce—also three others, all in the bent state they are in now.

Prisoner. I hope you will have mercy.

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Confined Six Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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725. JOHN SHAPCOTT was indicted for forging and uttering an order for the delivery of one Tilt, on the 16th of October, with intent to defraud George Freeman; against the Statute, &c.

MR. PRENDERGAST *conducted the Prosecution.*

GEORGE FREEMAN. I live in Tower-street, Waterloo-road. I attend various fairs and markets with cutlery, and sell at an open stall. On the 8th of October last I took a quantity of booth-furniture from a fair, to Mr. Kimber, an ironmonger—I give him a sovereign a year for taking care of my things—there were five tilts, some green-baize, and trimmings—the prisoner had been in my service part of two years—I did not write this order—(*looking at it*)—nor authorize any one to write any letter for the purpose of getting my property delivered to the prisoner, or to me—I never sent the prisoner with any letter or message to Mr. Kimber—I never received from the prisoner any of those tilts.

PETER KIMBER. I live at Colebrook, in Buckinghamshire. Mr. Freeman left some tilts, and some baize, and trimming with me—the prisoner brought me this letter—(*looking at it,*) and in consequence of it, I delivered him the articles mentioned, which belonged to Mr. Freeman—he said he brought the letter from Mr. Freeman, and he wanted such and such articles to take to different places, and I delivered them to him—the prisoner had come to me once before, and I told him I would not let the things come without a letter from Mr. Freeman—I delivered him the tilts and green-baize, and other things—there were about four letters brought—I delivered nothing without a letter—I do not know whether all the letters were dated—some were dated—(*Letter read.*)

"London, Nov., 1838. MR. KIMBER.,—I was very much surprised to think you sent my man to town without the tilt, knowing him to be the same that fetched the other two—I should have come myself, but I am very unwell; the man's journey cost me five shillings to-day, but depend upon it, I shall be at Colebrook on or before Blackwater fair, and will pay you for your trouble; my wagon which was for sale, I mean keeping it.

"To Mr. Kimber, Colebrook." GEORGE FREEMAN."

STEPHEN SHEPPEY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Drury-lane. On the 23rd of October I received a tilt in pledge from the prisoner, for 25*s.*

JOSEPH NANWICK ROSIER. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Turnmill-street. On the 9th of November I received a remnant of baize trimming from the prisoner—I lent him 8*s.* on it.

GEORGE RADNOR. I live at Windsor, and am a pawnbroker. I received two tilts from the prisoner—one was in October, and the other in November, but that one was redeemed by Mr. Pike very shortly afterwards, and there was some trimming with it.

WILLIAM PIKE. I live at the Catharine Wheel-inn. I redeemed a tilt from Mr. Radnor, and took it home—I have it here—the prisoner had sold me the duplicate for 5*s.*, saying he did not want it—that he took it

to a man at Windsor, to sell, but the man was in prison for debt, and he pawned it—I should say, I have had the tilt very nearly two months—this is it.

Mr. Freeman. This tilt is mine—it was made at Brighton two years ago last summer—it cost me 4*l.* 15*s.* beside the making.

Joseph Shackell. I am an officer. I apprehended the prisoner at Taunton, in Somersetshire—I told him what he was charged with, and read him a description from the "Hue and Cry"—he said it was right, and told me where he had pledged the things, and for what amount—I heard of the tilt pawned at Mr. Radnor's—I brought the prisoner into the county of Middlesex—he told me he pawned one tilt in Drury-lane, and the others at the other places—I saw the prisoner write—he began writing a description of the property he took—I took the pen and finished it—this letter is the same style of writing as his—I should have no hesitation in taking my oath it is the prisoner's writing.

Prisoner. I did not write three letters, for you took the pen and wrote it yourself. *Witness.* You commenced writing a description of the property.

Prisoner's Defence. On the 25th of June, I was in a fair, and happened to see the prosecutor's wife—they were then employing five women in making a new tilt, and she asked me to come and help make it—I did so, and on that very night, four of the women were discharged—I kept on until it was finished in a temporary way, to put it up, and during the whole of the fair I was in waiting night and day, and I was asked to go to Fairlop fair to finish it—she said she would satisfy me—they staid here eight or nine days after the fair, I worked and finished the tilt and green baize—his wife then engaged me to go to Horsham, in Sussex, with them—I went, and made two pairs of trowsers there, and worked for them until about August—at Brighton I made another tilt and the green baize—I was at that time earning 36*s.* or 2*l.* a-week—as soon as Egham races were over, the prosecutor's wife told me they did not want me any longer, and they were satisfied with what I had done—I said, no doubt, but I wanted to be paid, as I had not received above 7*s.*—the prosecutor said, had not he kept me well?—he knocked me on the head—he gave me a shilling, which I did not refuse, and he said I might do what I liked—I went and got these things which I had made, and pledged for the money he owed me.

Court, to George Freeman. *Q.* Did you pay him only 7*s.*? *A.* I do not know that I gave him any thing—I believe my wife gave him some—I do not think he was paid sufficiently, he ought to have had a little more.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Confined Two Years.

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726. SOPHIA ROBSON was indicted for feloniously receiving, of a certain evil-disposed person, 1 boa, value 5*s.*; 1 umbrella, value 2*s.*; a shawl, value 2*l.*; and 1 gown, value 2*l.*; the goods of Richard Sanderson, well knowing the same to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

Mr. Prendergast *conducted the Prosecution.*

Mary Ann Sanderson. I live in Howland-street, Fitzroy-square, and am the wife of Richard Sanderson. Mr. Brandon lodged at my house—he was robbed, and at that time I lost a box containing silk dresses, and

a boa, and other things—I lost an umbrella, a shawl, and a gown—they were taken at sundry times—my son, James Alexander Cameron, was in the habit of coming backwards and forwards to my house at that time—he was convicted of part of that offence—I went with the officer to the prisoner's house, and found the duplicates of my property.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* I believe Mr. Cameron was a gold dentist? *A.* No, he was in no business—he lived with me, and had the manners and appearance of a gentleman.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did he regularly live in your house? *A.* He sometimes went away for a fortnight or three weeks, and then came back again—he would be twenty years old next March.

JOSEPH SHACKELL. I am an officer. I went with a search warrant to No. 8, Hanover-street, Long-acre, to the front-room, first-floor, which the prisoner occupied—she was in bed—as soon as the prisoner opened the door, she said, "Oh, Mr. Shackell"—I told her I was come to search the room for some things stolen by young Cameron, and I asked her if she had any duplicates—she said "Yes," and handed me a little bag with some in it—I asked if she had any more—she said, "Yes," and gave me another bag, with more duplicates, about sixty in all—but some were of her own property—amongst others I found some relating to the articles in question—she said she had purchased some of them of a person of the name of Cameron—there was a box in the room by the side of the bed—Mrs. Sanderson, who was with me, identified the boa—I took the prisoner, and a person of the name of Dyer, who was there—Dyer stated he had known Cameron a long time, and knew him to be a thief, that he had purchased some of the duplicates of him, and the prisoner had done so too—the prisoner made no observation on that—Dyer requested Mrs. Sanderson to leave the room while he dressed, and they got almost to high words—I said I could not have any words, they must go before the Magistrate.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When she gave you the duplicates, did she not say that some were hers and some were Mr. Dyer's? *A.* Yes—and after that Dyer said he had bought some duplicates of Cameron, and so had she—Mr. Dyer was a highly respectable gentleman—he was taken up, but discharged—I found him in bed with the prisoner—Cameron has been transported.

SAMUEL DOWDING. I live at No. 8, Hanover-street. The prisoner lodged with me in the first-floor front-room—I remember the officer coming to my house—the prisoner had been there eight or nine weeks before that—I did not know Mr. Cameron—I found a duplicate of a shawl amongst a lot of rubbish which was swept out of the room, on the Saturday after the prisoner was taken.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Had not she conducted herself well and honestly with your property? *A.* Very much so—she had the opportunity of committing theft if she chose.

WILLIAM DAY. I am in the service of Mr. Newby, a pawnbroker in Drury-lane. This gown was pawned with us by the prisoner on the 9th of August for 7*s.*—this is the duplicate of it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Had you known her before? *A.* Yes—she has often pawned things of great value—she gave her proper name and address.

GEORGE KEDGE. I am in the service of Mr. Ashman, a pawnbroker in

Long-acre. The prisoner pawned this umbrella with me on the 26th of November, for 1*s*.

JAMES MILLS. I am in the service of Mr. Attenborough, a pawnbroker in Charlotte-street—I produce a shawl, pawned by a female, in the name of Ann Shearcroft, on the 6th of February, 1838. I do not know whether the prisoner is the person—I never saw her to my knowledge—the officer has the duplicate—I do not think it was her—it was originally pawned in October, 1836, and the interest paid by a young girl, who I think is the daughter of Mrs. Sanderson.

WILLIAM CHARLES GRAYGOOSE. I am shopman to Mr. Basset, a pawnbroker in Great Queen-street. I have a boa, pawned on the 2nd of November last by the prisoner, in the name of Ann Robson—this is the duplicate of it.

MARY ANN SANDERSON *re-examined*. This is my box. I found nothing in it at the prisoner's lodging—this silk dress and various articles were in it when I lost it—these other things are mine.

WILLIAM DAY *re-examined*. I know this silk dress very well—I have frequently had it at our shop, and I have seen the prisoner wear one like it.

NOT GUILTY.

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727. RICHARD LATHAM was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 bag, value 2*d*.; 4 crowns, 32 half-crowns, 106 shillings, 37 sixpences, 1 penny, and 6 halfpence; the goods and monies of John Kimber.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods and monies of Isaac Cain.

JOHN KIMBER. I live at Colebrook, and am servant to Mr. Isaac Cain, of Langley-marsh. I was returning, on the 9th of January, with a wagon and horse belonging to my master—I called on Mr. Elgood, a baker, at Brentford, and received from him a quantity of silver in a bag, which was put into the wagon, under some sacks—the prisoner was by the side of the wagon at the time, and he went on for nearly a mile after I received it—I went in-doors at Isleworth for a parcel—the prisoner remained outside—he still remained with me for nearly a quarter of a mile—he then said he had occasion to stop, and left.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q*. Had you known him before? *A*. Yes; I received this money for Mr. Isaac Cain.

ROBERT DICK. I am a horse-patrol. I received information, and went to No. 8, Baldwin's-place, Gray's Inn-road—I found the prisoner there, and I found on him a bag containing 11*l*. 19*s*. 10*d*.—his wife came in, and she pressed on him two or three times to know what he had done—he then told me he had met the wagoner at Turnham-green, and took it while the wagoner was in the shop.

Cross-examined. *Q*. What was the money lost? *A*. 17*l*. in all, but it could not be ascertained how many coins there were of each sort.

HENRY ELGOOD. I cannot swear to this bag, but I put up 17*l*. in silver in a bag, and I have no doubt this is it—it was the wagoner's bag, not mine.

JOHN KIMBER *re-examined*. This is my bag.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

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728. RICHARD TELL was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of No-

vember, 8 sovereigns, 1 half-sovereign, 1 crown, 1 half-crown, 2 shillings, and 1 sixpence; the monies of Charles Gumm, from his person.

CHARLES GUMM. I am servant to Mr. Battersbee, who keeps the George-inn, Hammersmith. On the 18th of November I fell asleep in the privy there, about ten o'clock at night—when I awoke I missed 9*l.*, which I had in my pocket when I fell asleep—there was eight sovereigns, one half-sovereign, one crown-piece, one half-crown, two shillings, and a sixpence.

WILLIAM BACCHUS. I keep the Suspension-bridge public-house at Hammersmith. On the 19th of November, about ten or eleven o'clock in the morning, the prisoner, who was rather *fresh*, came in with some steaks, and went into the tap-room—he was showing some money in the tap-room, and the men who were there persuaded him to leave it in my hands—he left me seven sovereigns—in the evening he came, and asked for some of the money—I said he had had sufficient that day, he did not want any more; but he asked several times, and I let him have half-a-crown—Mr. Browne has the money.

JAMES SOUTHEN (*police-constable T* 146.) I took the prisoner at Mr. Browne's house, and found on him a new pair of shoes, a new pair of stockings, and 3*s.* 10*d.* in money—he did not say any thing till we got to Queen-square—after he came out of the Magistrate's office, into the clerk's office, he said that he had robbed Gumm of the money, that he was intoxicated at the time, and was very sorry for it.

ASAPH IRA BROWNE. I am an attorney. The prisoner came to me about a month ago, in company with another person, and required me to write to Mr. Bacchus for the payment of 6*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*, which he held of his—I did so, and he brought it to me—the Inspector gave me notice to detain the money, and I did so—this is it.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.

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729. HENRY DEAN and THOMAS BESMORE were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, 4 tame fowls, value 20*s.*, the goods of Robert Barker.

ROBERT BARKER. I live in Wynnyat-street, Northampton-square, and am a cow-keeper. I missed four tame fowls, at half-past two o'clock, on the 21st of January—I had seen them safe a little after ten o'clock that morning—I saw them again the same evening, and I knew them.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. Q. Where were they? *A.* They ran in and out of my yard—there was a place for them to go in—they did not wander two hundred yards from my door.

WALTER CAMPBELL (*police-sergeant E* 16.) I stopped the two prisoners in Guildford-street, on the 21st of January, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, coming in a direction from Clerkenwell—Dean had two hens and a cock in a bundle, and Besmore had one hen secreted under his jacket—they said they had bought them of an Irishman, in Newgate-market—these are the fowls—there was another boy with them.

ROBERT BARKERE *re-examined.* These are my fowls. I saw them safe a little after ten o'clock, at my door—the prisoners, and another boy, were standing there for about ten minutes.

Dean's Defence. I bought the fowls of a man, for 5*s.* 6*d.*, and I asked this lad to carry one.

Besmore. I met this boy—he asked me to carry one.

(Dean received a good character.)

DEAN—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Weeks.
BESMORE—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined One Month.

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730. CAROLINE REYNOLDS was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of January, 6 bags, value 5*s*., the goods of Charles Bunyard and another, her masters.

JOHN SMITH. I am in the service of Messrs. Charles Bunyard and Francis Metcalf, in Britannia-street East. The prisoner was in their service, to pick peas—on the 24th of January I found in the privy six bags concealed in one corner, a little before nine o'clock at night—I was ordered to watch, and observed the prisoner run across the yard—I followed her, and when she was about to leave the shop I stopped her—she threw down these six bags, from under her shawl, on some other bags—she said, "Pray don't, Mr. Smith; pray let me go"—I let her go, and the next morning she did not come to work as usual, but Mr. Bunyard sent for her—I know these bags—she said she had taken them from a shelf in the lower warehouse.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* Is the place where you saw the bags, open to all the people in the house? *A.* Yes—I stopped her at the shop door, which is perhaps twenty yards from that place—there is a back entrance, but the females do not go that way.

COURT. *Q.* Are you quite sure the prisoner said they were taken from the shelf? *A.* Yes.

JOHN KIRSHAW (*police-constable G* 128.) I apprehended the prisoner on the 25th of January—I asked her why she did not come to work—she said she was very ill—I said she must go along with me, and she said, "I know what you want me for."

Cross-examined. *Q.* You knew where to find her? *A.* I had a wrong direction at first—I searched the house, but found nothing.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Ten Days.

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731. JAMES JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 6½oz. of cigars, value 10*s*., the goods of Woolf Jacobs.

ABIGAIL JACOBS. I am the wife of Woolf Jacobs, who keeps a tobacconist's shop in Featherstone-street. On the afternoon of the 9th of January I was sitting in the back room—I lifted up my head, and saw the prisoner in the shop—he took his arm from over the rail, and walked out—I went after him, and in passing I saw the place of these cigars vacant in the window—I never lost sight of him—I said to him, "You have robbed me"—he said, "I have not"—I said, "If you have not, you will not hesitate to come back"—I seized him—he said, "If you will let me go, I will return"—I would not, and after a struggle he came back—he struck me several blows, and then he took off his hat, took out the cigars, and said, "Here is what I have got; now let me go"—I would not—he struck me, and threw the cigars behind the counter—he then struck me again several times, and got away—I overtook him again near the same place—he struggled, but some persons came up, and he was taken.

DANIEL COTTELL. I live in Brown's-lane, Spitalfields. I saw the prisoner come out of Jacobs's shop, and saw him strike the witness—I took hold of him, and took him to the station-house.

EDWARD HUTTON (*police-constable G* 219.) I was at the station-house when the prisoner was brought there—I went, and found one hundred and eight cigars strewed on the floor behind the prosecutor's counter.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going past—she came out and accused me of being in her shop—I said, I had not—she took hold of my collar—I took hold of her hand merely to remove it—I went back and said, "You see I have nothing about me, and I suppose now you will let me go"—I came out again, and she again laid hold of my coat—the witness came and took me.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Two Months.

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732. MICHAEL VARNELL was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 watch, value 2*l.*; 1 watch chain, value 6*d.*; 2 seals, value 3*s.*; and 3 watch keys, value 6*d.*; the goods of Richard Clempson.

RICHARD CLEMPSON. I live in Little Mary-le-bone-street, and am a groom out of place—I was at the Plasterer's Arms, in Mary-le-bone-street, on the 16th of January—I left my watch in the privy there, by mistake—I went to get it, and heard something about the prisoner—I went to him in a public-house in Beaumont Mews, and asked if he had seen any thing of my watch—he said no, he had not—I told him where I had left it, and said I thought he must be the man that had got it—this is my watch—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Are you quite sure you told him where you had left it? *A.* Yes—I never saw him before.

WILLIAM GARDENER. I live at Mr. Walter's, a pawnbroker in High-street, Mary-le-bone—this watch was pawned by the prisoner on the 16th of January between six and seven o'clock, as near as I can say—he wanted 1*l.*—I lent him 15*s.*—he said it was his own—he gave his address John Harris, 23, Lisson-street.

WILLIAM AINSLIE (*police-constable D* 114.) I took the prisoner—Clempson said, "I think you are the man that has got my watch"—the prisoner said, "I have not had your watch, nor seen it"—I told the prisoner next day, that I had found it, and he must go with me to the pawnbroker—he was very willing to do that—the pawnbroker said he was the man—the prisoner said he was a liar, and he had never been in the shop—I took him back, and then he said he had pawned it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What became of the prisoner after you let him go? *A.* I took him again the next day, in Beaumont Mews.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 48.—Confined One Month.

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733. WILLIAM HENRY DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, 4 half-crowns, and 3 shillings, the monies of Henry Watkins.

KEZIAH WATKINS. I am the wife of Henry Watkins, and live in Russel-court, Bridge-street—we keep a shop, and have a parlour at the back—on the 21st of January, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, I heard a noise on the counter—I looked, and saw the prisoner behind the shop door, putting his arm across the counter; and his hand was on a shelf, where I had left 4 half-crowns and 3 shillings—he went out

—I ran after him and called "Stop thief"—he was stopped by Harrison, without my losing sight of him.

GEORGE HARRISON (*police-constable T* 120.) I was in Vinegar-yard, and saw the prisoner running towards me—he turned and ran back—I took him, and found 5*d.* and a knife on him—the money has not been found.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going through the court—I saw a young man come running out of the prosecutor's shop, and he knocked my hat off—I heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I ran after him.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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734. SAMUEL ALEXANDER was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 2 pairs of boots, value 9*s.*; and 1 pair of shoes, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Samuel Janes.

WILLIAM UDELL. I live in North-street, Maida-hill, opposite Mr. Janes, a shoemaker. At eight o'clock on the evening of the 29th of January, I was looking through my shop window, and saw the prisoner behind the counter, in Mr. Janes' shop, and near the window—I ran over, and found him at the further end of the counter with a pair of shoes in his hand—he attempted to remove some boots, but I prevented him, and gave him in charge—the policeman took two pairs of boots out of his pockets.

JOHN ROCKEY (*police-constable D* 33.) I was sent for, and found on him two pairs of boots.

SAMUEL JANES. These are my property.

Prisoner. I hope you will be merciful.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

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735. WILLIAM GRIFFITHS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of David Laing, from his person.

DAVID LAING. I live in Lark Hall-lane, Clapham, and am an attorney. On the 22nd of January, I was in St. Martin's-lane—I felt a tug at my pocket—I turned instantly, and saw the prisoner about a foot behind me, with both his hands behind him, and my handkerchief in his hand—I said, "How came you by that handkerchief?"—he said, "What handkerchief?" I said, "The one you took out of my pocket"—he threw it down—I took it up, and placed my arm round his neck—he struggled, and nearly threw me down in the mud, but I put out my right hand, and a friend assisted me—I got up again, and put my arm round his neck again—he struck me about the head and body, and called to some companions to help him, but I held him till the officer came and took him.

THOMAS CROSS. I am a constable. I was coming down St. Martin's-lane—there was a crowd, and the prosecutor was calling "Police"—I ran up, and collared the prisoner—he said, "I will go with you, but I am not going to be lugged about for nothing"—here is the handkerchief, it was not soiled at all—he was struggling very hard with the prosecutor.

WILLIAM HENRY WYATT. I was walking down St. Martin's-lane, arm in arm with the prosecutor—he turned round, and saw his handkerchief in the prisoner's hand—he dropped it, and said some boys had taken it out—the prosecutor laid hold of him, he struck him in the face, and his hat fell off—I took it up, and collared the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming down St. Martin's-lane—I saw two

lads behind the gentleman, and one passed by him very quickly—the gentleman accused me of taking his handkerchief, which I did not—he took me by the neck—I scuffled, and he nearly fell—I did not strike him.

GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Transported for Ten Years.

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736. ROBERT SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of January, 1 time-piece, value 2*l.*, the goods of John Westaway.

EDWIN WESTAWAY. I live with my father, John Westaway, in Gower-street North—he is a watch-maker. On Thursday night, the 24th of January, I was in the parlour, and saw somebody stepping out of the shop—I told my brother, and he went out.

HENRY WESTAWAY. I was told of this by my brother, and missed a time-piece from a stand in front of the shop, near the door—I saw the prisoner go off the step of the door, and throw the time-piece against the chapel—I pursued, and took him—I had not lost sight of him at all.

Prisoner. When he overtook me in Euston-square, he said, "Tell me where the property is, and I will not prosecute you." *Witness.* No, I did not—when I took him, he said, "Pray don't—pray don't"—I said, "Pray don't what?" and the officer came and took him.

JOHN WESTAWAY. This time-piece was on a stand in my shop—it had been left me to repair.

JOHN ROUSE (*police-constable E* 24.) I was on duty, and took the prisoner.

Prisoner. I hope you will recommend me to mercy.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*
Transported for Seven Years.

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737. THOMAS MATTHEWS and WILLIAM WALKER were indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 2 locks, value 8*d.*; 2 keys, value 4*d.*; 1 latch, value 4*d.*; 1 ornament, value 4*d.*; and 1 vice, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of John William Wintle.

JOHN WILLIAM WINTLE. I keep a general shop in Kingsland-road. On the 15th of January I found the prisoners in custody at the station-house—I found these articles in possession of the officer—the vice has not been found—I know this ornament—I had locks and keys like these, but I cannot swear to them.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you a dealer in marine-stores? *A.* No—I never dealt in marine-stores in my life, but I have it written up to save myself from the fangs of informers—I would not swear to this ornament, but I had such a one—it represents the binding of our Saviour.

GEORGE KEMP (*police-constable N* 82.) On the evening of the 15th of January I saw the two prisoners with another, near the prosecutor's shop in Kingsland-road, where there were a great many articles of ironmongery on a board—I watched, and saw them all three pass, and take something off the board—they went past, then turned back, and I saw the prisoners take two locks—I then followed them to a marine-store shop in Essex-street—the prisoners went in to sell the things—I went and took them in the shop—Matthews had a file and this leaden ornament—Walker had these two locks and keys, and latch—the other one escaped—Matthews said another boy gave him this ornament, and then he said he picked it up.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How far were you from them? *A.* Standing

right opposite the shop—they might have seen me, but they did not know me, as I was in plain clothes.

(Matthews received a good character.)

MATTHEWS*—GUILTY.—Aged 15. } Confined One Month,
WALKER*—GUILTY.—Aged 13. } and Whipped.

738. JOHN FLETCHER was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 pair of boots, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Savage, his master.

GEORGE SAVAGE. I live in Tottenham Court-road, and am a shoemaker—the prisoner was my errand-boy. On the 30th of January I remarked, when he went out to breakfast, that one of his pockets appeared bulky—he had his great coat on—when he came back he put his great coat on a shelf, and about an hour before dinner-time I felt his great coat, and found in it something like boots or shoes—I then went and spoke to the policeman, the prisoner went out, and the policeman brought him back with these boots.

JOHN FORD (*police-sergeant F* 20.) I waited outside, and took the prisoner as he was going to dinner—he was putting on his great coat as he came out—he walked from the door buttoning it up—I went to him and asked what he had got in his pocket—he said a pair of boots which he was going to take to Rathbone-place—I asked what house—he said, "No. 18"—I asked him the name of the person—he said he did not know—I asked if they were paid for—he said "Yes"—I asked how much—he said, "6*s.* 6*d.*"—I asked if he had paid his master the money—he said "Yes"—I took them from him, took him back to the shop, and asked Mr. Savage if he had given him a pair of boots to take to Rathbone-place, the prisoner then said, "No, I did not say so, I was going to take them to my mother."

GEORGE SAVAGE *re-examined.* His mother lives in Well-street, which is rather nearer to Rathbone-place than where I reside—he bore a good character before—he had only entered my service on the Saturday before.

Prisoner. What I had in my pocket at breakfast time was my breakfast.

NOT GUILTY.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

739. JAMES EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 1 cloak, value 3*l.* 3*s.*, the goods of Henry Girdlestone.

WILLIAM BRIMBLECOMBE. I am a policeman. On the 23rd of January I met the prisoner in the Edgeware-road with a bundle—I asked what he had got—he said his coat which he had taken out of pawn—he afterwards said a man gave it him to carry—there were two more men with him, who ran away—I took him to the station-house, and found this cloak in the bundle

HENRY GIRDLESTONE. I am a medical student. I left this cloak at Mr. Howlett's—it is mine.

HENRY HOWLETT. I am a surgeon, and live in Cambridge-terrace. On the 23rd of January I went out, about one o'clock, and took this cloak—when I came home, about two o'clock, I left it in a small room adjoining my surgery, and told the boy to hang it up—I went in again at four o'clock, and saw it still on a chair—I went there again at six o'clock, and my impression was, that it was there then, but I will not be certain.

Prisoner. I met two young men, who said they would give me 6*d.* to carry the bundle to Oxford-street.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

740. ELLEN DERVERNEY was indicted for embezzlement.

JOHN WILSON. I am a French polisher, and live in Ashley-street, King's-cross. The prisoner was occasionally employed by us to wash or clean—on the 12th of January I sent her for a pot of porter for supper, which came to 3*d*.—I gave her half a sovereign, and she was to bring me the change—she returned with the porter, and placed what I supposed was the change on the table while I was reading—in a little time I went to take up the change, and there was but 3*d*.—I spoke to her about it—she said the landlady had only given her 3*d*., and then she said if I would let her go she would get me the change—I said I would not without she would let me go with her—she refused that, and I took her to the public-house—she denied that the landlady had given her any more than 3*d*.

SARAH VEREY. I am the wife of the publican. On the 12th the prisoner came for some porter—I served her—she put down half a sovereign, and I gave her the change, three half-crowns, two sixpences, one shilling, and 3*d*.

Prisoner. You did not give me more than 3*d*. *Witness*. What I have said is quite true.

JAMES LUCAS. I am an officer. The prosecutor gave the prisoner into my charge—I took her to the landlady, who said she gave her the full change—the prisoner denied it—I took her to the station-house.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

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741. WILLIAM GEORGE TAYLOR and THOMAS TREW were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 268lbs. weight of iron, value 60*s*., the goods of Samuel Palmer Gladstone.

JOHN HABGOOD (*police-constable K* 109.) I was in Robin Hood-lane, Poplar, on the 2nd of January, at half-past seven o'clock in the evening. I observed the two prisoners enter a marine store-dealer's with something very heavy on their backs—I went in, and Trew had just put down a bundle on the counter—I asked him what he had got—he said he did not know—Taylor then said that he had employed him to carry some iron belonging to his master, and was to give him 6*d*. for his trouble—I sent for assistance, and took them.

SAMUEL PALMER GLADSTONE. This iron is my property, and was taken out of my shop in the East India-road. I am a shipwright—the policeman says there is 268lbs. of this, but I have not weighed it—I do not know the prisoners.

JOHN GOODIFF. I am a smith in the service of Mr. Gladstone. I know this iron—it was taken from his shop—I saw it safe a few days before against the shop door.

GEORGE JAMES SIBUN. I am a coal-merchant and a carman. Taylor is a servant of mine, and had at all times the key of my stable—when they were taken, Taylor said he took the iron from my stable—I did not see it there, nor do I know that it was there—my stable is close to the prosecutor's.

EDWARD SHAW (*police-sergeant E* 14.) I went to search Mr. Sibun's premises, and found 64lbs. of this iron belonging to the prosecutor.

JOHN SIMPSON (*police-constable K* 230.) I produce part of the iron found at Mr. Sibun's, and when Taylor was leaving the marine-store shop, he had 21lbs. of this iron in his pocket—he said he might as well leave it all, and pulled this out.

Taylor's Defence. I employed this prisoner to carry this iron, and was to pay him sixpence—it had been lying in Mr. Sibun's stable some time.

(Taylor received a good character.)

TAYLOR—GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Six Months.
TREW*—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

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742. JAMES MITCHELL was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of January, 1 coat, value 4*s.*; 1 snuff-box, value 4*d.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 8*d.*, the goods of George Henry Flintoft Easterby.

GEORGE HENRY FLINTOFT EASTERBY. I lived in George-street, St. Giles's, the prisoner lodged there. On the night of the 17th of January, he slept in another bed at the foot of mine, and went to bed after me—I missed my coat when I was awoke by my landlady crying out, "The old man's coat is stolen off the bed"—it was between one and two o'clock in the day—I had been very afflicted all night, and felt heavy for sleep—this is the coat—this handkerchief was in the pocket.

MARGARET SANDS. I keep the lodging-house—the prisoner lodged there that night—it was the first night—I met him between one and two o'clock on the first landing—I told him to wait a minute while I went to see if all was right—I missed the coat off the bed—I followed him into the mews and took him.

JOHN POWELL. I came home from Covent Garden-market at a quarter-past one o'clock. I heard Mrs. Sands exclaim, "The old man's coat is gone on that man's back"—I followed the prisoner to Clark's-mews, and asked how he came to take the coat—he said he did not care—I took him to the station-house—he had the coat on.

Prisoner. It was distress made me do it.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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743. MARY ANN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of January, 1 pair of boots, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Spencer.

GEORGE GEE. I am in the service of Mr. William Spencer, a general salesman, in Whitechapel-road. Between three and four o'clock, on the 17th of January, these boots were outside the door—I saw the prisoner take them—she dropped them as soon as she saw me come outside the door—they dropped between her and another girl, who was in company with her—the other girl said, "Oh, *Sall*, what a fool you are!"

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* You heard that quite well? *A.* Yes, they were passing the door—neither of them came into the shop—there were a great many boots hanging outside—I was cleaning the window, but some clothes hung before me—I saw it was the prisoner who took them.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

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744. JOHN PITMAN and JOHN JOHNSTON were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 tea-caddy, value 5*s.*, the goods of William Trinder; and that Pitman had before been convicted of felony.

GEORGE ANTHONY. I am a writer—on the 11th of January I saw the two prisoners together, about eleven o'clock in the morning, in Whitcombe-

street—I watched them for about five minutes, and about half-past one o'clock I met them in Grafton-street—I then saw that Johnston had got Pitman's apron with something in it—I followed him to the private door of Mr. Wadmore, a pawnbroker (Pitman was on the other side of the way)—I went in at the shop door, and told the shopkeeper—he produced this caddy to me—I said, "That has been stolen; detain it and the party"—I got a policeman and sent him to the shop—I followed Pitman down Tottenham Court-road, where he was taken.

HENRY KILSBY. I live in Tottenham Court-road—I am a pawnbroker—Johnston offered me this caddy—the witness told me to detain him.

WILLIAM TRINDER. I live in Whitcombe-street—this is my caddy, and was on a table in my shop, which is open-fronted.

Pitman. It was outside instead of in.

Johnston's Defence. We were out of work, and forced to sleep in the street two nights before this, and seeing this outside we were tempted to take it—we had nothing to eat.

WILLIAM LANE. I am a policeman. I have a certificate of Pitman's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—I was at the trial—he is the man.

PITMAN—GUILTY. Aged 42.—Transported for Seven Years.
JOHNSTON—GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Six Months.

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745. MARY BARRY was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 2 lbs. 2 oz. of bacon, value 1*s*. 6*d*., the goods of John Loveridge.

JOHN HEATHWAITE. I am shopman to John Loveridge, a cheesemonger in Crawford-street. On the 6th of February, at half-past eleven o'clock, I was in the shop—the prisoner came and stood about the shop—I asked what she wanted—she said, "A pennyworth of bacon"—I then missed this piece, and saw it in her apron, where I also found this other piece.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—*Recommended to mercy*.
Confined Fourteen Days.

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746. JOSHUA LAKE was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 2 saws, value 6*s*., the goods of William Unwin; and 1 saw, value 3*s*., the goods of John Maynard.

WILLIAM UNWIN. I am a carpenter, and was at work on the 12th of January, at a house which was finishing at Kentish Town—I left my tools there, between twelve and one o'clock—the lock was not on, but I put a piece of wood behind the door as I went out—I suppose the person must have got in by the kitchen area, and come out by the front door—I lost two saws—these are them—the prisoner had worked there, but was discharged before Christmas.

JOHN MAYNARD. I was at work at the house—I left my tools there, and lost one saw—this is it.

THOMAS DURRENT. I am a pawnbroker at Hoxton—I took in two saws of the prisoner, in the name of John Lake.

WILLIAM GEORGE STEWART. I am a pawnbroker in Kingsland-road—I took in one saw, in the name of John Lake—I cannot say of whom.

Prisoner's Defence. I was in great distress—I took them, but meant to get them out.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

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747. WILLIAM ALFRED INGLIS and FREDERICK JEWELL

indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 1 pair of trowsers, : 12*s*., the goods of James Ashman and another.

HN WARREN. I live with Mr. James Ashman and Son, pawnbrokers, ing-acre. On the 29th of January, the prisoner Inglis came and asked Iercer-street—he had not been gone two minutes before I saw him ewell looking in at the window close to the goods—Inglis came in again saw the shopman, and ran out, and in about half an hour I missed a of trowsers—these are them.

ILLIAM HOWARD. I am a policeman. About two o'clock, on the of January, Warren described the prisoners to me—I saw them ing into another shop, and took them—Jewell said, "You can search I have nothing about me"—on Inglis I found 7*s*., and on Jewell a knife, and 3*d*.—they were remanded till the following day, and Inglis told me where I could find the trowsers, and he took me o. 88, Monmouth-street, to a cellar—I found a girl—she called her ier, who said she had bought them for 2*s*., that they had been seated, she had sold them for 3*s*., but she would get them if I would let her e then went out with the girl, who came back with the trowsers, and her mother was ill, but she had sent her on, not to keep me waiting e woman did not appear before the magistrate, and the girl said her ier was taken ill with the fright of my going, and was compelled to o the Lying-in Hospital.

ARY DEVANNY. I live with my mother at No. 88, Monmouth-street. buys and sells second-hand clothes—I was in her place when Inglis ght these trowsers, and asked half-a-crown for them—Jewell was ing for him close by—my mother gave Inglis 2*s*. for them.

The prisoners received good characters.)

INGLIS—GUILTY. Aged 9. } *Recommended to mercy.*
JEWELL—GUILTY. Aged 11. } Whipped and discharged.

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18. HARRIET JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of uary, 9 yards of printed cotton, value 4*s*., the goods of John Law- e, to which she pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Two Months.

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19. ANN MARIA WHEELER was indicted for stealing, on the 25th nuary, 1 cloak, value 25*s*.; 2 gowns, value 32*s*.; 1 shawl, value 10*s*.; onnet, value 5*s*.; 4 pairs of stockings, value 4*s*.; 1 pair of shoes, e 2*s*.; 1 necklace, value 4*s*.; 1 slide, value 2*s*.; 1 brooch, value 3*s*.; ig, value 2*s*.; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 2*s*.; and 1 locket, value 4*s*., goods of Lazarus Phillips, her master.

OUISA PHILLIPS. I am the wife of Lazarus Phillips, a general dealer ie Commercial-road. The prisoner was my weekly servant—she went y while I was out, without any notice—I missed the property stated i my first floor—it was not locked up—this is all mine—(*looking at it*) nd I missed several other things, which have not been found.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q*. Have you not some reason to ve that somebody persuaded her to take these? *A*. No—I think no would persuade her to do it—there was no other person at home but nurse, who is still in my service.

OBERT CAMPEN. I am a policeman. On the 26th of January, about t o'clock at night, I was on duty in Whitechapel-road—a person came

and said he wanted to give the prisoner into custody—I said, "What for?" he said a person came and told him she had run away from her mistress, and robbed her—I took her—this cloak was on her back, these shoes on her feet, and these rings and other things in her pocket—she would not give any address or say where she slept.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

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750. THOMAS MORTIMER was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 4 brushes, value 1*l.*, the goods of William Partridge Crate.

WILLIAM PARTRIDGE CRATE. I live in East-street, Mary-le-bone, and am an oilman. On the 2nd of February the prisoner walked deliberately into my shop, unhooked these brushes from a nail, and walked out—I followed him about forty yards, and called "Stop thief"—I did not lose sight of him till he was stopped—he dropped them.

Prisoner. I throw myself on the mercy of the Court—I was in want, or I should not have come here.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Weeks.

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751. ELIZABETH EDWARDS and ELIZA EDWARDS were indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, 15 yards of ribbon, value 20*s.*, the goods of Thomas Bird and another.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON EDWARDS. I am shopman to Thomas Bird and another, haberdashers, in Commercial-road. On the 25th of January, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoners came in together, and asked to look at some bonnet-ribbon—I showed them the drawer of ribbons—Elizabeth proposed to buy them—while she was looking at them, I saw Eliza concealing something under her cloak—they shortly after said we had no ribbon to suit them, and went out—I immediately missed the ribbon produced—they had but just got outside the door—I brought them back, and said they had taken a piece of green satin ribbon—Eliza said, "Search me," and began pulling off her cloak, and in the mean time this piece of ribbon fell—she said it fell from the counter, but I saw it fall from her person.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where were you standing when you brought them into the shop? *A.* By the side of them—I have always been confident that I saw the ribbon fall from under Eliza's cloak.

WILLIAM SAWYER (*police-constable K* 24.) I was sent for, and took the prisoners to the station-house—while there Eliza pointed to her finger, and said, "I will give you this ring if you will endeavour to impress on the mind of the young man that the ribbon fell from the counter."

ELIZA EDWARDS—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

ELIZABETH EDWARDS—NOT GUILTY.

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752. GEORGE WEBSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, 2¼lbs. weight of coffee, value 2*s.*, the goods of the St. Katherine's dock Company.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS SLATER. I live in Brown Bear-alley, East Smithfield, and am a labourer at St. Katherine's-docks. On Friday, the 25th of January, the lunch-bell rang at twelve o'clock—the prisoner then came on the

at the B warehouse—he went to a place where there were some bales ton, and I saw him take some coffee out of his pocket, and put it into lace—he then went to one of the bags of coffee, and took out a good handfuls—I went to him, and said, "You are pocketing that coffee" said nothing, but what he had in his hand he threw down—I informed oreman, and he followed the prisoner—I produce the coffee that ehind the cotton bales—the mark on the coffee-bag was L in a nd.

ss-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* Did you ever tell any body that k many handfuls? *A.* Yes, I stated it before the Magistrate—I several handfuls."

UEL BASTIER. I am foreman of the B warehouse in the St. Kathe--docks—Slater made a communication to me—I ran to the staircase, w the prisoner going down stairs and along the quay—Mr. Mott his warehouse—I beckoned him to come out—we both followed the er, and stopped him just inside the door of the general dock—I the coffee that was in the bag—it was of the same quality as that ed from the prisoner's person—I saw what was behind the bale ton—that was of a different quality—we had a great many qualities warehouse.

OMAS MOTT. I am warehouse-keeper of the B warehouse. I ed and came up with the prisoner—I felt his pocket, and told him ght he had got coffee—he said he had got a little—I asked what he ing to do with it—he said, "To take it home"—I took him back to the n-house office—he had no business in the B warehouse—I told axter he had got coffee in his pockets—he pulled out about two ls and a half, and said that was all he had got—Kerr then came took coffee from several of his pockets besides—he said he did not there was any harm in taking a little coffee—there was 2¼ lbs. t of it.

ES KERR. I am a watchman at the docks. I took this coffee from isoner's pockets—this is a sample from the bag—they are both alike. e prisoner received an excellent character.)

LTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

. WILLIAM REED was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of Ja-, 2 shirts, value 1*l.* 2*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; the goods of s Birch, his master.

ARLES BIRCH. I live in Vere-street, Oxford-street, and am a linen-. The prisoner had been six months in my service—these shirts and articles were brought to me by the witness—they are mine—I was not of the robbery, till they were brought to me—I lost these and a many more articles.

LLIAM MITCHELL. I am a policeman. I went to Driscoll, who was d as a receiver, but the bill was thrown out—I found this property -I went and took the prisoner—I told him it was for stealing some and other property from Mr. Birch—he said, "Yes," and asked me d found all the property—this is the property I found.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

. GEORGE YOUNG was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of Ja- coat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Sarah Avila.

JAMES HAMMETT. I am in the service of Mrs. Sarah Avila, a widow, and keeps a pawnbroker's shop in Mile End-road. On th of January I saw the prisoner come into the shop, take this coat shelf, and run off with it—I followed, and took him—he threw it d

Prisoner. I was in great distress.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.

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755. GEORGE GOULD was indicted for stealing, on the 30th nuary, 2 pewter pots, value 2*s.*, the goods of James Alehouse.

FRANCIS FRYER. I am a police-sergeant. I fell in with the p on the 30th of January in Tottenham Court-road, carrying a bag w pint pots—I asked him what he had got there—he said, "I am s say they are pots"—I took him, and found the owner of them.

JAMES ALEHOUSE. I keep a public-house in King-street, C Town. These are my pots, and I have lost twelve dozen within t eight months—I cannot say that I had seen the prisoner in my h near there.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, February 13th,* 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

756. JOHN BUCK was indicted for embezzling, on the 4th of ary, 2*s.* 6*d.*, which he had received on account of John Hone, his m to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

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757. SAMUEL BRADLEY was indicted for stealing, on the February, 650 pamphlets, value 1*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of William James to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

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758. STEPHEN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of ruary, 20 nails, value 1*s.*, the goods of Walker Wood and other masters; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

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759. JOHN PARKER was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of F ary, 10lbs. weight of iron, value 1*s.*, the goods of Robert Silk, his ma to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Six Weeks.

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760. JOHN PARKER was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 4t February, 1 plane, value 2*s.*, the goods of Thomas Wills.

THOMAS WILLS. I am a journeyman coach-maker, and live in Ch court, Bow-street—this is my plane—(*looking at it*)—it was found at prisoner's premises—I had not missed it.

JOHN HOLLAND. I am a coach-smith. I went with an officer to prisoner's lodging, and found the plane in a drawer there—the pri works in the same employ as Wills.

Prisoner's Defence. My wife's mother asked me to put a bottom chair for her, as she had some pieces of wood—I went to ask Wills to

his plane—he was not there, and I took the liberty of taking it, intending to put it back in its place. *Witness.* I found some pieces of wood at lodging, and his wife said he was going to make a chair-bottom with it.

NOT GUILTY.

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61. EDWARD WILKINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of ruary, 106 yards of canvas, value 2*l.* 17*s.*, the goods of James Higgs another.

'REDERICK WILLIAM HANKS. I am shopman to James and Thomas gs, of Wentworth-place, Mile-end-road. On the afternoon of the 6th 'ebruary, a man applied to be served with ribbon; and while serving , I saw the prisoner in the act of drawing a piece of canvas out of the), from about two yards and a half inside the door—he had got it four ve yards from the door, and was walking away from the shop—when I e up, he said, "I believe this belongs to you, sir," and put it from his ılder—I took the goods, and let him go, but kept my eye on him till I a policeman, and he was brought back in a short time—I am certain he ıe man that took the canvas.

ross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Had you ever seen him before that ing? *A.* No—his back was turned to me when he was going away it—I am quite sure of him.

'ILLIAM HAGGERTY (*police-constable K* 55.) Hanks told me to stop prisoner—I saw him in Cleveland-street, about twenty yards from the —when he saw me after him he ran away, and I lost sight of him— ı I caught hold of him he was flurried, and could scarcely speak—I took back.

ross-examined. *Q.* Was it not a man like the prisoner you first saw ing away? *A.* Yes—he afterwards returned towards me, from a place, where I had lost sight of him, and I caught hold of him—he ared to me to be sober—he gave his right name and address at the ɔn-house.

ɔURT. *Q.* Have you such a recollection of the man as to say it was ɔrisoner? *A.* I cannot say—he was between me and the lamp when ın away—Mr. Higgs identified him.

HOMAS HIGGS. I am in partnership with James Higgs. I was in the on the day in question—my young man ran to the door—I immeıly followed him, and he had got the canvas from the prisoner's shoul--he was between twenty and thirty yards from me—I pursued, and r lost sight of him till I stopped him—the policeman came up directly, I gave charge of him—I am certain he is the man Hanks pointed out e.

ross-examined. *Q.* Was not the prisoner's back turned to you when first saw him? *A.* It was—I took him in rather a dark place—when ɔt there he turned round, and faced me—I was not more than six or ı yards from him then.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

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2. JAMES LIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, ıovels, value 1*l.*, the goods of Thomas Kenning and another.

ILLIAM WILLIAMS (*City police-constable, No.* 32.) On the evening of th of February, I was on duty in Lime-street, and met the prisoner, t half-past six o'clock, with a bundle of shovels on his back, in com-

pany with another lad—I went up to him, and his companion whi the prisoner then threw the shovels down, and ran away—I follow he was stopped without my losing sight of him.

JOHN THOMPSON. I am in the employ of Thomas Kenning and Chapman, of Philpot-lane and Birmingham. I missed two dozen from their stock—I am certain these are our property—(*Iden them.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PHILIPS. *Q.* Were you always certain o *A.* Yes—I do not believe I have said I believed them to be ours *witness's deposition being read, stated,* "*I believe them to be part stolen*")—the person who wrote that should have put it in a different he read it over to me—I was certain of them before the Magistra shovels that come from Birmingham are done up in the same way— twelve dozen looked up for an order—I know them by this mark "J. L. & Co.," meaning "John Linden & Co."—they are ex manufacturers at Birmingham—there was a tally on them when th milar to what I have here.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Th Months.

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763. THOMAS DOWNS, THOMAS WAKEFIELD, and LIAM WALLER were indicted for stealing, on the 8th of Feb 1 metal cock, value 2*s.* 9*d.*; the goods of Philip Stock.

JOHN WARD. I am a publican, and live in Gray's Inn-lane. morning of the 8th of February I was in Mr. Stock's shop, and h noise, as if glass was breaking—I waited, and ten minutes after a dirty hand come through the window, and take out a metal cock, th the broken pane—I rushed out and caught the three prisoners in my standing as near together as possible—I looked over them, and s cock in one of their hands, I do not know which—Downs bolte head, and got a short distance from me, and I saw him throw the down—I let the others go, and followed Downs—I saw Mr. Stock c towards me—I then ceased to follow Downs, and followed the oth and secured them both, without losing sight of them hardly a moment certain they are the three—I had watched them for two hours previ the robbery, Mr. Stock having lost two cocks that morning—and seen the three prisoners about his window six times that morning Stock lives next door to me.

PHILIP STOCK. I live in Gray's Inn-lane. I was in Gray's Inn-la saw the prisoners three or four times, walking backwards and forward looking at my window—I saw Wakefield put his hand in through the b pane, but he did not get any thing out—I went to the corner of Gray' gate, and had a full view of them there—I saw them all walk back of the little ones put his hand in, and then they walked off—Waller out of my shop, and I went to his assistance—this cock is my prop

JOHN BULLOCK (*police-constable G* 116.) I heard the cry of " thief," and stopped Wakefield, and Maddocks stopped Waller—I them to Ward, and Downs was given into my custody.

GEORGE MADDOCKS. I am a policeman. I stopped Waller, wh running away from the shop in company with Wakefield—the per was calling "Stop thief"—it was about eleven o'clock.

ller's Defence. I and Wakefield were coming along and met this
a man caught hold of him—Wakefield ran after me, and two po-
n stopped us.
wns received a good character.)

WNS—GUILTY. Aged 13.
KEFIELD—GUILTY. Aged 17. } Confined Three Months.
LLER—GUILTY. Aged 14.

. THOMAS PHILLIPS was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of
ary, 2 yards of woollen cloth, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; the goods of Robert
ams.

BERT WOOLLAMS. I am a tailor, and live in Union-street, Spital-
On the evening of the 5th of February I left my shop, and
to the back-parlour—I was alarmed, returned, and missed a piece
th from my counter—I ran to the door and saw the prisoner
fifty yards off, running very fast, in the middle of the road, with a
e under his arm—I followed, overtook him, unbuttoned his coat,
ok the cloth from under his coat—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I
en it just before.

ss-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you quite sure he had the
A. Yes—I know it by being cut in a particular manner.

E FLOWER. I was in the prosecutor's shop, and saw a boy enter
l snatch the cloth up—I alarmed the prosecutor.

MAS BURCHAM. I am a policeman. I received the prisoner in cus-
and took charge of the property.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Three Months.

. HARRIET HUMPHRIES was indicted for stealing, on the
f February, 1 sheet, value 3*s.*; 1 petticoat, value 1*s.*; 1 printed
value 6*d.*; 1 cap, value 7*s.*; and 1 blind, value 1*s.*; the goods of
m Hunsdon, her master.

N HUNSDON. I am the wife of William Hunsdon, and live in
-square—the prisoner was our charwoman. On the 7th of February,
o'clock, I observed something very white hanging below her dress,
aving missed a great many things, I took up her dress, and found
my sheets under it—I gave her into custody, and afterwards went
lodging with an officer—I there found a holland blind, a petticoat,
of boots, and four caps, all belonging to us—these are them—(*look-
them.*)

HARD SAVAGE (*City police-constable, No.* 56.) I went with the
utrix to the lodging pointed out by the prisoner, in Alfred-place,
-alley, and found these articles.

soner. I beg for mercy.

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

. THOMAS HOLLIDAY was indicted for stealing, on the 29th
uary, 3 bottles, value 6*d.*; and 2 regulators, value 8*s.*; the goods of
m Harper, his master.

OMAS JOHN RESTIEAUX (*police-constable E* 49.) On the morning
29th of January, about a quarter past seven o'clock, I apprehended
soner in Broad-street, St. Giles's—he said he lived in Red Lion-street,
rn, and then at No. 26, Bedford-street—I went to Bedford-street,

and found he lived there—I there found three copper water-bottles and two regulators, in a basket in a cupboard, covered with some rubbish, in the two-pair of stairs room—I found his wife there with his children.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did not he tell you exactly in what part of the house he lived? *A.* No, I have no recollection of it—I am quite sure he did not say it was the two-pair of stairs—(*looking at his deposition*)—this is my hand-writing—it was read over to me—(*The deposition being read, stated, "He said it was on the two-pair of stairs"*)—I do not recollect his saying so—I am certain I told the Magistrate the truth—I have no doubt the prisoner did tell me so.

DOROTHY HARPER. I am a widow, and keep a house in Bedford-street, Red Lion-square—the prisoner and his wife lodged with me on the second floor—I saw the room the officer searched—it was the room the prisoner occupied.

WILLIAM HARPER. I am a stove manufacturer, and live in King William-street. The prisoner came into my service nearly four months back—I discharged him on the 26th of January—the articles produced are mine—they are worth 10*s.*—he had no authority to remove them from the premises.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You have a great quantity of these things? *A.* Yes—I had things similar to these made for a patent stove—Wright and Nash, of Oxford-street, purchase of me, and may have the same things—I have no partner—Mr. Joyce has not been in partnership with me since May—I did not discharge the prisoner for fraud.

GEORGE HULLS. I am a coppersmith, and live in Union-street. These articles were made in my factory, for Mr. Harper.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you made for any other firm? *A.* No.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 36.—Confined Six Months.

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777. JOSEPH EARL was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 3lbs. 15oz. weight of bacon, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Frederick Pamphilon.

THOMAS SCUTCHEY. I am shopman to Frederick Pamphilon, of Oxford-street. On the night of the 8th of February I saw the prisoner take a piece of bacon from inside the window, and run off with it—I ran after him, and brought him back with it—I said, "Where did you get this?"—he said, "What have I got to pay?"—I said, "I do not do business so; you must come back."

RICHARD BOURKE. I am a policeman. I was sent for to the prosecutor's, and found the prisoner with the bacon—I found a sovereign and a half-sovereign, one shilling, a halfpenny, and a knife, on him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. The money I had belonged to my employer.

GUILTY. Aged 46.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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778. FRANCOISE TATON was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 watch, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 watch ribbon, value 1*d.*; and 1 watch key, value 1*d.*; the goods of Jacques Haas, in a vessel, in a port of entry and discharge; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

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779. JOHN SIDFORD was indicted for a misdemeanor; upon which no evidence was offered. NOT GUILTY.

780. JOHN TILLETT was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, 1 cloak, value 20*s*., the goods of Theodore Tillett: and ALEXANDER EBBS, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.; to which

TILLETT pleaded GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Three Months.

THEODORE TILLETT. I am a widow. The prisoner Tillett is my son—I missed a cloth cloak from a box in my room, in Mark-street, Finsbury, a month ago next Friday—my son came that night, and I gave him into custody.

MATTHEW PEAK. I am a policeman. I took Tillett into custody, and in consequence of what he told me I went with Brannan to No. 6, Old Cock-lane, Shoreditch, and found Ebbs—I said, "Do you know any thing about the cloak?"—he said, "No, I know nothing about it"—I went towards a closet by the fire-place, and Brannan went towards a chest of drawers—Ebbs followed him, and said he had got the cloak—I then saw the cloak in Brannan's hands.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did he not say, "Oh, yes, there is a cloak," before Brannan found it? *A.* I cannot say, because I was looking into the cupboard—Brannan was going towards the drawer before he said any thing about having it.

JAMES BRANNAN. I am a policeman. On Saturday, the 19th of January, I went with Peak to Ebbs's lodging—Peak asked him about the cloak—he said, "I know nothing of a cloak; I have no cloak here"—I went towards a chest of drawers—the prisoner followed me, and opened the drawers—I put my hand upon the cloak, and he did so at the same time, and said, "Oh, ah, here is a cloak"—I said, "How did you get it?"—he said he lent a boy 4*s*. on it, to get his things out of pawn.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you understand whether that boy was Tillett? *A.* I did not—I have since heard that it was not—I have been looking for one Lenton, but cannot find him—I believe Ebbs is a willow-weaver—I found no other stolen property on his premises.

EBBS—NOT GUILTY.

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781. JOHN BROAD was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 150lbs. weight of lead, value 2*l*., the goods of Eliza Parry, being fixed to a certain building; against the Statute, &c.: and JOHN HOLTON, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen.

CHARLES DAVIES. I am coachman in the service of Mrs. Eliza Parry, of Lower Brook-street. On the 31st of January I noticed the roof of the stable in Cock-yard, Davis-street, and perceived lead deficient—I afterwards missed more lead, altogether about 1¼ cwt.—I have not seen any part of it since.

HENRY MOTT. I live with my father, who is a poulterer, in Thomas-street, Grosvenor-square. On Thursday, the 31st of January, about eight o'clock in the evening, I met the witness Pemberton in Tom's-court, with a sack on his head—the prisoner Broad told me that he was going to get lead—they both went into Holton's shop with it, in Tom's-court, with Pemberton—they were there about ten minutes—they then came out together, and went along Duke-street—I knew Broad before, we went to school together—I did not see him that day before I saw him with Pemberton in Tom's-court, nor after—he did not tell me where he was going to get the lead—

he had spoken to me in Brook-street, about six o'clock, and told me he was going to get the lead—he did not say where.

JOSEPH PEMBERTON (*a prisoner.*) I have been an errand-boy, and lodged with my mother, in East-street, Manchester-square. I have known Broad a little while—I have only seen Holton twice or three times at most—he lives in Tom's-court, Thomas-street, Oxford-street—I know a person named Elwood. On Wednesday week, the 30th of January, between six and seven o'clock, Broad and Elwood came to my house, and wanted me to come to Gilbert-street, Oxford-street, to get some lead—Mrs. Parry's stables are at the back of Gilbert-street—we went to the stable in Cock-yard—Elwood and Broad lifted me up on the wall—I had no knife—I pulled the lead off with my hands, and *chucked* it down, and gave it to Elwood and Broad—there were two pieces—Elwood took the lead into the mews, left it there, and went and borrowed a sack of Holton—I got down from the wall into Gilbert-street, and went with Elwood into Holton's shop, with a piece of lead, for which he received 4*s.*—he was to receive 4*s.* 3*d.*, but the 3*d.* was not paid—Holton put the lead underneath the counter—this was between six and seven o'clock—I afterwards met Broad in Duke-street, and he told me he had got 3*s.* 6*d.* for the other piece of lead—Elwood gave me half-a-crown—I did not see Mott at all that night—we went again the following night, and that night I saw him in Tom's-court—Broad was with me—Mott saw us together—nothing was said when we took the lead into Holton's the night before—Broad produced the lead—Holton said nothing, but put it into the scale and weighed it—he did not say what it weighed, but said it came to 7*s.* 3*d.* the two pieces—both the pieces were there—Broad took one, and Elwood the other, into the shop—when I went in with Elwood, his piece came to 4*s.* 3*d.*—Holton paid him 4*s.*—I was not there when Broad took in the second piece—I did not hear Holton say it came to 7*s.* 3*d.*, but that was what it did come to—he asked no questions where it came from, but put it into the scale.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Why did you say at first he put it under the counter, instead of into the scales? *A.* So he did put it under the counter—he weighed it—I did not think of that at first—I had no notion that they wanted to steal the lead till I got there—they would not let me go home—they hoisted me on the wall—I went up, not quite willingly—I could not help going up—he gave me the 2*s.* 6*d.*—he said I had better have my share of it—he pressed me to take it—I have just come out of Newgate now—I have been in Newgate before, that is about six months ago—I have been in this Court before, for stealing two straw bonnets—I was in Newgate a week after that, and then at the House of Correction for three months.

SAMUEL LOFTING. I am employed at Mr. Mivart's stables, in Cock-yard, Davis-street. I took Pemberton into custody there on the landing-place—I know nothing of this transaction.

EDWARD PIGGOTT. I received charge of Pemberton in Gilbert-street, on the 1st of February, between 11 and 12 o'clock, and in consequence of information, I went to the Three Compasses in Silver-street, and found Broad—I told him I took him for stealing lead in company with Pemberton, in Cock-yard—he said it was not him, but Pemberton—I went next day to Holton's shop, in Tom's-court, but found no lead.

Cross-examined. Q. I believe you saw Holton? *A.* Yes, he went with me to the police-office.

WILLIAM ONSBY. I live with my mother, in Tom's-court. On Thursday, the 31st of January, I saw Pemberton with a load on his head—he could scarcely walk—Broad was with him—they went to Holton's shop—I knew Broad before, I used to go to school with him.

Cross-examined. Q. Was not Holton's name there over his door? *A.* Yes, they staid in the shop about a quarter of an hour.

NOT GUILTY.

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782. JAMES RICHARDSON was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM TAMSETT. I live in High-street, St. Giles's. The prisoner was in my service between three and four months, to go on errands, and boarded and lodged with me—on the 18th of January, I sent him to my brother-in-law to receive 2*l.* 10*s.*, and gave him a note—it was sealed—he returned about half-past twelve o'clock, saying, my brother was out, and he could not get the money till the morning—I sent him again in the morning, and he did not return—he was in the habit of going backwards and forwards between my brother and me, bringing money.

HENRY NEWNHAM. I am a baker, and live in King-street, Tower-hill. The prisoner brought me this note from my brother-in-law—I gave him two sovereigns and a half—I did not tell him what he was to do with it—he was in the habit of coming from my brother for money—I told him to be careful and not lose it.

JOHN FRYER (*police-constable E* 118.) I apprehended the prisoner in St. Giles's, on the 22nd of January.

(*The note being read, requested that* 2*l.* 10*s. should be sent.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I had the parcel given to me, and had the misfortune to lose it.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

(The prosecutor stated that he had lost 9*l.* in a fortnight by the prisoner.)

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783. THOMAS WINTER, GEORGE TURNER, *alias George Body*, and WILLIAM CLARKE, were indicted for stealing on the 12th of January, 3½lbs. of pork, value 2*s.* 4*d.*, the goods of Thomas Johnson; and that Clarke had been previously convicted of felony.

CHARLES TURNER. I am in the service of Thomas Johnson, a butcher, in Hackney-road. On Saturday, the 12th of January, about nine o'clock in the evening, Kemp the officer came to the shop, and in consequence of what he said, I looked outside the shop, and missed two pieces of pork, which I had seen safe two minutes before.

GEORGE KEMP (*police-constable N* 82.) I was on duty in the Hackney-road, on the evening of the 12th of January, and a little before nine o'clock the three prisoners passed me—I knew them before, and watched them for about twenty minutes—I saw them all three pass Johnson's shop—Turner turned back and took two pieces of pork out of a dish in front of the shop, and gave it to Clarke, who gave it to Winter—I crossed the road directly and took Winter—as I crossed the road he said to Clarke, "D— your eyes, go back and get some more"—I took Winter to the station-house with the pork—I took him on Monday to the office—I saw Clarke and Turner waiting outside there, and secured them.

Turner's Defence. I was at home and in bed at the time he says he

saw me—I was standing about Spitalfields market, where I get my living by portering, on the Monday, and followed the mob to the office, seeing two lads whose faces I knew—I just went in to look at them, and was taken for this robbery, of which I know nothing.

Clarke's Defence. On the Monday after the robbery I was passing through Worship-street, when the policeman took hold of me, and charged me with this robbery—I know nothing of it—I was at home and at work at the time.

DENNIS POWER (*police-constable H* 18.) I was a witness against a person named George Clarke, who was tried here in April last year—the prisoner Clarke is that person—I am sure of it—I have a certificate of his conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read.*)

Clarke. It must be a mistake, I was never here before. *Witness.* I am sure he is the person—I apprehended him myself at his mother's door—it was for stealing five pairs of clogs—he was tried in the New Court, and got six months' imprisonment—I heard him sentenced—I have not the smallest doubt he is the person—his mother is now outside, and she has been talking to me about it this morning.

WINTER*—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Confined Three Months.
TURNER*—GUILTY. Aged 18. }
CLARKE*—GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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784. WILLIAM ABRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 2 gallons of gin, value 1*l.* 1*s.*, and 1 pint of rum, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard Moss, his master.

RICHARD MOSS. I keep the Adam and Eve, in St. John-street-road—the prisoner lived with me about nine days. On the 7th of February, after I was gone to bed, I heard a noise in the house—I went down, and called out "Hollo"—he made no answer—at last he said, "It's me"—I said, "Who is me?"—he said, "William"—he said he was ill—he was in the scullery—I kicked my foot against a bottle of gin, and asked what it was—he said water—I asked what he was going to do with it—he said he did not know—I found both the windows of the bar unfastened, which I had fastened before I went to bed—he had got in at one window just under a door, and opened the door—I brought the gin away, called in a policeman, and he shewed us the tub he took the gin out of—I found a bottle of rum in the kitchen, and a funnel wrapped up in one of the children's dresses—he had broken the window by falling down, and that disturbed me.

FREDERICK CHAPPELL (*police-constable G* 221.) I apprehended the prisoner, and have the gin.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

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785. MARY JANE FRANCES BINKS was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 shawl, value 3*s.*, the goods of Edward De Lima Woods.

EDWARD DE LIMA WOODS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in King-street, Hammersmith. On the 30th of January, I hung this shawl up in my shop, but did not miss it till the 31st—the prisoner was a customer at my shop.

HENRY BRITTAIN. I am shopman to Mr. Watts, a pawnbroker, at

prisoner the nails—we suspected the order was not correct, and I went up to Mr. Brooks and asked him if it was his order—I asked the prisoner where he was to take the nails to—he said to a public-house (I forget the name of it) in Osborne-street—I asked if they were to be used there—he did not answer me directly, but after a bit he said they were not to be used there, but there was a man waiting there for them.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did he not tell you he was to take them to the Three Compasses, in Brick-lane? *A.* Yes, he said the man would be there who had sent him with the order.

WILLIAM BROOKS. I am a builder, and live in Ables-buildings, Rosemary-lane. I deal with Mr. Bradney—I do not know the prisoner to my knowledge—I may have seen him—this order is not my writing—it is a forgery.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Is it the handwriting of any body in your establishment? *A.* No, nobody wrote it by my direction.

WILLIAM BROOKS, JUN. I am a son of the last witness. This order is not my writing—I did not authorize the prisoner to take it—I know nothing about it.

SAMUEL BRADNEY. On Friday afternoon, about half-past three o'clock, the prisoner came to my shop and presented this order to me—I made inquiry, and afterwards took him into custody.

JURY. *Q.* On his stating he was to carry these nails to a public-house, did you go there to make inquiry? *A.* I did not.

NOT GUILTY.

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790. SAMUEL HARVEY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 1 dead fowl, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Morris.

JAMES MORRIS. I am a poulterer and cheesemonger, and live in Church-street, Hackney. On the 2nd of February, in consequence of information from the witness Ogan, I looked at the poultry that was exposed for sale, and missed a fowl—I went with Ogan to the Old Mermaid—he there pointed out the prisoner to me, and told me his name, and said, "That is the person that stole the fowl"—I said, "Come, Mr. Harvey, give me the fowl, let us have no bother about it, all I want is my fowl"—he denied all knowledge of it—I saw a fowl afterwards taken out from between some water-butts.

Prisoner. *Q.* Will you swear it was your fowl? *A.* I will not swear to it, but I believe it to be mine.

WILLIAM HENRY OGAN. I am a shoemaker, and live in Church-street, Hackney. I was standing at my father's door on Saturday evening, the 2nd of February, directly opposite the prosecutor's—I saw the prisoner pass with three others, and as he passed, he took a fowl from the prosecutor's window, passed it along to the other three, and turned up the old Mermaid-yard, which is close by—I immediately ran and informed the prosecutor, told him the prisoner's name, and went with him into the Mermaid public-house, where I found the prisoner, with others, in the parlour—the water-butts, where the fowl was taken from, are up the yard, a little distance from the door—the prisoner would have an opportunity of putting it there before he went into the house.

THOMAS OAKES. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody at the Mermaid, and found the fowl between two water-butts in the back yard.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been at work for two days, at Isleworth, and had been with three others to take our money on this day—we went into the Mermaid to meet my wife, and directly we sat down, the policeman came and took me—the prosecutor said if he only had his fowl, he would say nothing more about it—if I had been guilty, I should have told him of it without being locked up.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Six Months.

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791. CHARLES GONIN was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 2 chairs, value 10*s.*, the goods of John Knight Aston.

CHARLOTTE HANNAH ASTON. I am the wife of John Knight Aston, of Goodge-street, Tottenham Court-road. On the 28th of January, about six o'clock in the evening, I missed two chairs, which I had seen safe at four o'clock—I have seen the prisoner repeatedly about our house.

WILLIAM LOVEGROVE SYKES. I am a broker, and live in Earl-street, Seven-dials. I have had dealings with the prisoner several times. On Monday evening, the 28th of January, I bought these two chairs of him.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX. I am a policeman. I took possession of the chairs, made search after the prisoner, and took him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. Distress drove me to it.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, February 13th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

792. ANN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 9 hare-skins, value 8*s.*; and 4 rabbit-skins, value 4*d.*; the goods of John Hughes; to which she pleaded

GUILTY.*—Transported for Seven Years.

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793. MARIA WEAVER was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 sovereign, the money of George Wills, her master; to which she pleaded

GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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794. WILLIAM ELDRIDGE was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 2 printed books, value 5*s.*, the goods of William Simmons; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged .—Confined Three Months.

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795. JAMES SALTER was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 cap, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Samuel Humm; and that he had been previously convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

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796. FREDERICK LAWSON and JOHN SPENCER HIBBS were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Lewis Anwell (since deceased,) about two o'clock in the night of the 14th of January, at St. Mary Matfelon, *alias* Whitechapel, and stealing therein 5 watches, value 10*l.*; 17 spoons, value 15*s.*; 2 brooches, value 15*s.*; 1 watch-key, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 2 pairs of ear-rings, value 10*s.*; 4 handkerchiefs,

value 10*s.*; 72 pence, and 100 halfpence; the goods and monies of the said Lewis Anwell.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

HARRIET ANWELL. I am the widow of Lewis Anwell. He was alive at the time of this robbery, but very ill indeed—my house is the Halfmoon and Punchbowl, in Buckle-street, in the parish of St. Mary Matfelon, Whitechapel—I know the prisoners—they, with two others, named Nathan and Gardener, were at my house on the 14th of January—Lawson was employed in the house as pot-boy—at one o'clock, on the morning of the 14th of January, he helped me to put the shutters up—I heard some noise in the course of the night, which alarmed me—I suppose it was about ten minutes before three o'clock—it was as if something heavy had fallen into an empty room—such a noise as a man would make in falling from a window—I came down, about eleven o'clock in the morning, and went into the bar—I found my cash-box broken open, and missed from it a gold watch, four silver watches, a quantity of spoons, a trinket-box, with rings and different things in it—the value of all I lost is about 13*l.*—I have since seen one of the watches, but none of the other property, except what was in the possession of Lawson's brother—I had taken nearly 200*l.* up stairs with me the night before, and that I had with me up stairs—I went into the long room, where there is a sky-light—I found the pulley of the sky-light drawn up, and the birch-broom put up, to keep it up—that window opens by a pulley inside—by pulling a rope, the window would go up—I had left that window shut, when I went to bed, and all the house shut up—I had done it myself—Lawson went round with me—I had left that room safe at half-past one o'clock—Lawson did not sleep in the house—there is a wall and a water-butt outside the house.

HENRY BROWN. I am the prosecutrix's father. On the night before the robbery, I saw Gardener, Lawson, and Hibbs in my daughter's house—I saw Lawson and Gardener in the long room, trying to pull up the sky-light by the rope—Hibbs was standing by them, and he said they should pull the other rope, and that would take the sky-light up—I saw them again on the Monday night all together, Lawson, Gardener, Nathan, and Hibbs—that was the night as the robbery was discovered in the morning—I went into the long room in the morning, and found the sky-light up, the broom under it, and the door open.

NAOMI ANWELL. I am the prosecutrix's daughter. I was the first person that opened the bar on the morning of the 15th of January—I did so at eight o'clock—I found it shut—I unlocked it, and unscrewed the shutters.

WILLIAM NORMOYLE (*police-sergeant H* 15.) I was called in by the prosecutrix to examine the house, on the Tuesday morning, the 15th—I found the sky-light, in the long room, open, and the birch-broom under it, to keep it so—I also saw a small door, which leads from the long room into the bar, forced open, and a drawer in the bar forced open—it appeared to me that the entrance had been made through the sky-light, because the dust on the frame of it was rubbed off, as if a person had dropped from there into the room—it is a few yards from the floor—a person falling, or dropping from it to the floor, would necessarily make some noise—I took Hibbs into custody—he said he was innocent of it.

ALLEN PIPE (*police-constable H* 51.) On the night of the 17th of January I went to a house, in Craig's-court, Whitechapel, and took a young

woman into custody, and found the duplicate of a watch in the coal-hole, under the stairs—in consequence of information, I went to the lodging of George Lawson, in Kingsland-road, and got a ticket—I also found a watch-key there.

GEORGE LAWSON. I am the prisoner's brother, and lodge in Orange-street, Bethnal-green-road, and work for a floor-cloth manufacturer. One day in January, my brother produced a watch to me—I exchanged mine for it, on trial—I afterwards pawned it at Mr. Cotton's, in Hackney-road.

SAMUEL WALKER. I am in the employ of Mr. Cotton, a pawnbroker, in Hackney-road. I have a watch, which was pawned by George Lawson, on the 17th of January.

CORNELIUS FOAY (*police-constable H* 98.) I took Lawson into custody. I asked him if he knew Gardener—he said he did not—I said, "He was in your company at Mr. Anwell's, on the morning of the robbery"—he said he did not know him.

MARY WRIGHT. I am the wife of John Wright, and live in the same house as the prisoner Lawson. On Tuesday morning, the 15th of January, I saw Lawson and Gardener together, in Lawson's room—Gardener sat in the room by the fire side—I did not hear any conversation between them.

JOHN BRIGHTWELL. I am a shoemaker, and live in Buckle-square, Buckle-street. I know Nathan, Lawson, and Hibbs—I have seen them together at the prosecutrix's house—on Tuesday morning, the 15th of January, I was awoke by the top of the water-butt falling off—I looked out of window, it was rather a dark morning—I cannot tell what hour it was—(I was very poorly—I had been taking medicine, and went to bed very early that evening)—I saw three or four men—I saw three, and heard another one—I thought I heard voices, which I knew; one was Nathan's, and another Lawson's—I could not say exactly whose voices the others were—I could see three men, and heard a fourth voice—I saw Nathan, and I am almost sure I heard Lawson's voice—I saw Nathan and Hibbs on the wall—on the Saturday night before the robbery, I was in the long room, and saw Lawson, Hibbs, Nathan, and another, there—I saw Hibbs put the broom under the sky-light, to open it—I saw Hibbs take and pull a rope, and say, "This is the way"—he said so to Nathan—I had frequently seen the prisoners there before—I never saw them in my passage.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Do you know a person who goes by the name of *Mad Jack*? *A.* Not to my knowledge—I never heard any one call me so—I do not very often go to this long room.

MRS. ANWELL *re-examined.* This watch is one of those which was taken out of my bar—it is mine.

Lawson. I have witnesses to prove that this man Brightwell has false-sworn himself.

LAWSON—GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Fifteen Years.
HIBBS—NOT GUILTY.

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797. WILLIAM LAKE was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 18 pence and 37 half-pence, the monies of Richard Strong, his master, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy.*—
Confined Three Months.

798. HANNAH EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 2 jars, value 3*d.*; 1½ lbs. weight of jam, value 2*s.*; 2 towels, value 2*s.*; 5 sheets, value 11*s.*; 4 tablecloths, value 15*s.*; 1 shirt, value 3*s.*; 2 napkins, value 3*s.*; and 1 pillow-case, value 1*s.*; the goods of Thomas Brittain.—Also for stealing, on the 28th of January, 1 cloak, value 20*s.*, the goods of John Milward, to which she pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

(The prisoner received a good character, and was recommended to mercy.)

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799. JOHN TOPPER was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of August, 1 shawl, value 6*s.*; and 1 pair of spectacles, value 18*s.*, the goods of John Plummer, his master.

SUSAN PLUMMER. I am the wife of John Plummer, a cotton manufacturer, in Tower-street. His manufactory is in Golden-lane—the prisoner had been in our service about eight years as an engineer—we missed the shawl and spectacles.

CHARLES WOODHAM. I am in the service of Mr. Boyce, pawnbroker, in Great Charles-street, New Cut. These spectacles were taken in by a young man who has left us, and this is the duplicate of them—(*looking at one.*)

BENJAMIN MEECHAM. I am in the service of Mr. Walter, pawnbroker in Aldersgate-street. I produce a shawl—I cannot say who pawned it—this is the duplicate of it—(*looking at one.*)

EDWARD WARE (*City police-constable No.* 79.) I took the prisoner on the 22nd of January, and found on him fourteen duplicates, and amongst the rest, the duplicates of these things.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* They were pawned in August, were they not? *A.* Yes, both of them.

SUSAN PLUMMER *re-examined.* These are my property—the prisoner had access to the place where they were.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There were three other indictments against the prisoner.)

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800. JOSHUA HARWOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 256lbs. weight of tallow, value 7*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Morris Parry and others, his masters: and JOHN MARCH, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MORRIS PARRY. I am one of the firm of Catherine Parry and Sons. We are tallow-chandlers in Fleur-de-lis-court, Spitalfields—Harwood was our errand-boy for about three months—on Friday morning, the 11th of January, our man found a sack in the cellar, which he brought up to me—it had the appearance of having had tallow in it—I desired him to put it where he found it—about five o'clock, Harwood left to go to tea—I followed, with our man—he went into the shop of the prisoner March, in Lamb-street—it is an oil-shop—I went in, and saw Harwood and March there, and the bag which I had seen before, was on the weighing-machine—Harwood was taking the money off the counter as I went in, and March was behind the counter—the bag contained thirty-six pounds of Russia tallow—I asked Harwood what he did there—he said he came to buy soap and soda—I pointed to the bag—he then immediately began to cry, and begged I would forgive him, as his father had died that morning, and he did it to buy a coffin—I told March I was surprised he should buy tallow of such a boy

as that—he made me no answer—he was serving a customer at the time—he asked me to walk into his parlour—I did so, and he told me he bought it in consequence of the boy representing that his father was a pastry-cook, and this was his perquisite, that he said it was dripping, and he bought it for dripping—I said I thought that was impossible, for I remembered him coming to our shop to buy candles, and putting them to his nose to try the quality—I thought he could not make that mistake—I left the shop, and gave Harwood into custody—I went again and saw March—I asked him how much he had of it—he shewed me two casks which had been in his possession—I asked if that was the whole he had got—he said he believed that was the whole—I said he must know if he had any more—he said, no, he believed he had not—Harwood was not there then—Mrs. March came, and asked me to look over the place—I went into the passage, and found another cask—I said "You forgot this"—he said "Yes, I had forgotten that"—I asked him what he had given the boy for it—he said 2½*d.* per pound, as dripping—I said that was a very inferior price, as we were giving, for common kitchen-stuff, 36*s.* and 38*s.* per cwt.—I told him it cost us 60*s.* per cwt., which would be about 6½*d.* per pound—I then took March into custody—there was about 2½ cwt. altogether in the three casks—I believe it to be my tallow.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bodkin. *Q.* Did he not say "I had no idea it was tallow?" *A.* Yes—I searched a warehouse of his, at a distance from the shop, at his wife's request, but found nothing there—the two casks I saw were in the shop—one was under the counter, the other, I think, had a cover on, but I am not sure—they were old butter-firkins, such as are used to put kitchen-stuff in—the third cask was in the passage leading to the warehouse—I had to pass it to go to the warehouse—2½*d.* per pound is what is given in shops for kitchen-stuff.

Court. *Q.* Is Russia tallow like kitchen-stuff? *A.* Not at all to me, either in sight or smell, but I am a tallow-chandler.

Edwin Richard. I am in the prosecutor's service. I found this bag in the cellar—I showed it to my master, and replaced it where I found it, by his desire—the prisoner went down into the cellar about dinner time—I went down soon after, and missed the bag—I afterwards saw the prisoner come out with the bag on his shoulder, and watched him to March's shop.

George Buckham. I am in the prosecutor's service. I saw Harwood take away the bag, and followed him into March's shop—I stood outside, and looked through the window—I saw Harwood put the bag on the machine, and March weighed it—it was then placed against a salt-bin—March came to the counter, and paid Harwood—I cannot say how much, it was silver—Harwood took a reckoner from his pocket, looked at it, and said that was right—the bag was not opened at all—I then called my master—I heard Harwood say he came there to buy soap and soda—he afterwards admitted that he took it to buy his father a coffin.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe his father is dead? *A.* Yes—he had died that morning between seven and eight o'clock.

William Shaw (*police-constable H* 112.) I was sent for and took March into custody—I was there some time—he said he was ill—I was ordered to stay by him till the surgeon was sent for—he came and examined him, and he was taken to the *station-house*—he said it was a bad job.

MR. BODKIN *called*

THOMAS CODD. I am an oil-man, and live in Chiswell-street. I have known March seventeen or eighteen years—he has borne a most excellent character—the shop in Lamb-street was taken by his son about three months ago to carry on the business of an Italian warehouseman which his employers are—the prisoner was only there to take care of the goods for his son—I valued the stock when the shop was taken—I do not think the prisoner knew the name of one article in the shop—he came and asked me several times to tell him what different things were—the shop was advertised to be let shortly after, and the prisoner continued to have charge of it, till a tenant was found—I deal in kitchen-stuff and dripping—it is sold at 2*d.* a lb. in retail shops—not one person in twenty out of the trade would know the difference between dripping and Russia tallow—children generally bring such things.

——— MILLER. I am an oil-man. I occupied the shop before it was let to the prisoner's son—the prisoner expressed his utter ignorance of the quality and name of most of the things—I was often called in to tell the name of things, and I expressed my opinion that he was very unfit to remain there—I deal in kitchen-stuff and tallow—there is a great deal of difference in kitchen-stuff in a melted state—a man might mistake tallow for it.

——— PEACOCK. I have been in the melting trade, and have had large dealings with tallow-chandlers—I think it very difficult to distinguish tallow from kitchen-stuff—I have bought kitchen-stuff as good as any tallow—I knew the prisoner as a grocer, and believe he was not at all acquainted with these things.

JOHN JENKINS. I am a trunk-maker, and live in Liverpool-street, Bishopsgate-street. I recommended the prisoner's son to this shop.

THOMAS WILLIAM MARCH. I am the prisoner's son, and am in the employ of Kennett and Eaton. I took the shop in Lamb-street some months ago, to carry on the pickle and foreign fruit trade—I altered my intention, and advertised to let it—my father had no interest in the trade whatever—he was only there till I could let the shop—he was not at all acquainted with tallow or kitchen-stuff—he never saw any till he came there.

CHARLES EATON. I am one of the firm of Kennett and Eaton. The prisoner's son was in our employ—he took this shop in Lamb-street, and the father was merely there till his son could let it again—the father was more than twelve months in our employ—a more honest man never lived, but he had no knowledge of the business.

(Elizabeth Hammond, the wife of a sawyer, and Daniel Forbes, a journeyman weaver, gave Harwood a good character.)

HARWOOD—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years to the Isle of Wight.

MARCH—NOT GUILTY.

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801. JOHN DUMPHY was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of January, 1 paving-hammer, value 5*s.*, the goods of William John Marshall.

WILLIAM JOHN MARSHALL. I am foreman to the paviors of St. Giles in the Fields. I lost a paving-hammer from Woburn-place, where I was at work—the prisoner has worked with me, but not there—this is the hammer—(*looking at it.*)

N ORBELL. I am a pawnbroker. I took in this hammer from the er on the 17th of January.

oner. It was distress and want of work.

GUILTY. Aged 56.—Confined Fourteen Days.

THOMAS PHASEY was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of y, 1 tame fowl, price 3*s*., the property of Joseph Williams.

PH WILLIAMS. I am a farrier, and live in Bowl-mews, Lisson- and keep fowls. They run outside in the mews—I missed one n the 29th of January—I saw it again in the afternoon—this is it—had it ever since Michaelmas—(*looking at one.*)

RGE MESSENGER. I met the prisoner in Stingo-lane—he asked ew any one who had a Bantam hen and Bantam cock to change for wl—I asked him what sort of cock it was—he said it had its comb d it was a speckled comb—I went home, and told Mr. Williams—I ent to the prisoner's, waited till he came home, and he went and t the cock out in a bag.

RGE SAMPSON. I met the prisoner with the cock—I went to him, isted to look at it—I brought it to Mr. Williams's with its legs

GUILTY* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

WILLIAM LONG was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of Ja- 90lbs. weight of lead, value 1*l*. 1*s*., the goods of John Little; and) a building.

I LITTLE. I have a building in Weymouth-terrace, in the parish reditch—it had some lead fixed, which I saw safe on Saturday, the January—the building was locked in front, and guarded at the y a wall—I went there afterwards, and the wet came through—I an aperture in the ceiling large enough to admit a man through—I issed the lead from the roof—I found the prisoner and the lead at tion-house—I have seen it fitted to the roof—it tallies in all s.

ABETH DARBY. I lent the prisoner's wife a bag on the 20th of , not knowing what it was for.

RICE CALNAN. I am a policeman. On the evening of the 20th of I was on duty in Hackney-road, near Weymouth-terrace, and saw oner with something bulky on his shoulder—I followed, and asked had got—he said some lead—I said, was it sheet lead or pipe—he did not know—I said, "Where did you get it?"—he said, "From f the name of Palmer"—I took him to the station-house, and found new sheet-lead recently cut—I found a knife in his pocket, the f which was scratched as if it had cut some hard substance—the f the lead came the next day—I went to the building in Weymouth- and found the lead corresponded exactly with the gutter.

ner. I had it given me by Mr. Palmer.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

WILLIAM THOMSON was indicted for stealing, on the 30th ary, 1 spoon, value 3*s*., the goods of John Lucena Kettle.

FUZZENS (*police-constable D* 23.) At half-past eight o'clock on 1 of January I saw the prisoner come out of the house of a dealer

in old plate, and I heard Emanuel, the man of the shop, say he would have nothing to do with it—the prisoner then went to Lazarus, a dealer in old clothes, and offered the spoon—he came out—I followed him, and asked him where he got it from—he said from his brother's—I asked him where he lived—he told me a place which I found to be false.

JOHN LUCENA KETTLE. I live in Seymour-street. This spoon is mine—it was taken from my house—the prisoner was engaged as assistant servant for ten or twelve weeks—he was not my servant, but he could get to the spoon.

Prisoner. Q. Do you know that your plate was counted over to me, and found right without that spoon? A. No.

Prisoner. I picked it up in Mr. Kettle's area.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Three Months.

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805. CORNELIUS NEALE was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 1 half-sovereign, 4 half-crowns, 7 shillings, and 1 sixpence, the monies of Thomas Henley, from his person.

THOMAS HENLEY. I work in a factory. On the 27th of January I went to a *wake*—the prisoner and Catharine Bryant were there—I had not known either of them before—I had a half-sovereign, four half-crowns, and 7*s*. 6*d*. in silver loose in my waistcoat pocket—I sat close by Bryant when I went in, and the prisoner sat at the back of us—I had taken out my money, for I had the "hiccups," and Bryant said to me, "Young man, you owe me a shilling"—I said, "My good woman, I never saw you before, but if I owed you a shilling I could pay you," and I took out my money to show that I had money—after that I felt a hand at my pocket, but I fell asleep from half-past two o'clock till half-past five o'clock in the morning, and when I awoke the prisoner and Bryant were both gone—I got up, and felt that all my money was gone, and my pocket had been cut—I suspected Bryant, and had her taken—I then had the prisoner taken, and 4*s*. 6*d*. was found on him, also 5½*d*., and a knife.

Prisoner. Q. Did you look at your pocket when you felt something at it? A. No—I had not the least thought that there would be a thief in such a house.

CATHERINE BRYANT. I saw the prosecutor at the *wake*—I said he owed me a shilling, (which is the custom of our country people to do,) to frighten him out of the hiccups—he then showed his money—the prisoner was sitting behind, and he was looking behind the prosecutor when he showed me his money—he then came, and sat alongside the prosecutor—then the prosecutor fell asleep across the prisoner—the prisoner was groping about the prosecutor's pockets—I was afraid to mention this at the time, there being so many people there.

Prisoner. Q. Why did not you tell the man when I did it? A. Because you had a great many friends there.

WILLIAM SLADDEN (*police-constable K* 50.) I took the prisoner about seven o'clock in the morning, on the 27th of January—I found on him 4*s*. 6*d*. in silver, 5½*d*. in copper, and a knife.

GUILTY.* Aged 28.—Transported for Ten Years.

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806. ELIZA CROSS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 1¾lbs. weight of bacon, value 10½*d*., the goods of James Procter.

JAMES PROCTER. I live in Lisson-street, Mary-le-bone, and am a cheesemonger. On the 27th of January I was standing at the window serving a

man—the prisoner came by my side, and took a piece of bacon—I thought she was going into the shop to have it weighed, but she put it under her shawl—she bought some butter, and went out—I went after her, and accused her of taking the bacon—she denied it, but it dropped from her.

Prisoner. I had no shawl on, though he says I had it under my shawl.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Fourteen Days.

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807. EDWARD HORRIGAN was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 flannel waistcoat, value 2*s*., the goods of Edwin Gibbons.

EDWIN GIBBONS. I am an omnibus proprietor, and live at Edmonton. My premises were broken open on the night of the 7th of January—they got in by breaking a square of glass and opening the window—I missed a flannel waistcoat which had been washed, and was hanging to dry on the horse, in the room that was broken into—this is it—(*looking at one*)—I do not know the prisoner.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* You are sure this is your waistcoat? *A.* Yes—I missed this and a little girl's frock.

ANN HAYWARD. I was employed by the prosecutor's wife to wash—I washed this waistcoat, and hung it up in the scullery, about four o'clock in the afternoon—this is it.

THOMAS WOODROFFE CRAIG. I am an officer. I apprehended the prisoner on the 8th of January, but not for this charge—I found this waistcoat on him.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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808. MARY DAWS was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 1 pair of slippers, value 1*s*., the goods of John Clarke; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN CLARKE. I am a shoe-maker, and live in Shoreditch. On the 29th of January I received information that some person had taken a pair of slippers from the door—I sent my boy after the prisoner—he came back with her and the slippers—she said, if I would let her go she would pay for them, and buy four pairs more—there was no policeman near, and I let her go—about an hour afterwards I found her at the station-house—these are the slippers—she raved and went on so I thought she was mad.

JAMES GAINER. I live with the prosecutor—he sent me after the prisoner—she had got about 100 yards from the shop, and was carrying the slippers in her muff—I told her she had taken a pair of slippers from my master's—she said, "I will pay for them, and buy four pairs more, if you will let me go"—she did not buy the four pairs.

MARTIN ROOTS (*police-constable H* 170.) I took the prisoner on the 29th of January, on suspicion of having stolen property in her possession.

Prisoner. They were shirts that I had been making for my brother.

JAMES WYKES (*police-constable N* 73.) I produce a certificate, of the prisoner's former certificate which I got from Mr. Clarke's office—(*read*)—I was present at the trial, and the prisoner was the person that was tried.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined Six Months.

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809. JOSEPH CHITTENDEN was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. PRENDERGAST *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES GRIFFITHS. I am a brewer, and live at Islington. The prisoner was engaged by me as a collecting clerk, at 1*l.* a week, and 1*s.* for each new customer he brought—these terms were afterwards changed to 30*s.* a week—he was to receive the money for the ale and beer delivered to the customers, and to pay me that money on the same night, when he returned, and was to enter in a book what he had received in the day—I have that book here, in his own hand-writing—on the 15th of November here is no sum entered by him as received of Mr. Leach, of Broad-street; nor did he on that day pay me 5*s.* as so received; nor has he at any time paid it me—he entered other sums as received that day, and paid them to me, but not that—it was his duty to take out, for the purpose of giving receipts to the customers, a little book, containing blank forms of receipts—he ought not to receive money without giving one of these forms, or a bill with a printed head—he is not my partner.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. How long had he been in your service? *A.* About three months—he received 5*l.* or 6*l.* or 8*l.* or 10*l.* a day—there are several entries by him on the 15th of November—I think he left me on the 24th of January—I am not aware that any customers left me when he did—his brother came to me shortly after he left—I think I found out about this 5*s.* about three weeks after he left—his brother did not complain that I had been spreading reports against the prisoner's honesty—he said, if there was any thing wrong he would make it right—another brother of the prisoner told me where I could find him—when his brother called on me I knew of one charge, but not of this.

ROBERT LEACH. I am a plumber, and live in Broad-street. On the 15th of November I paid the prisoner five shillings on account of his master, Mr. Griffiths—I have his receipt here—I saw him write it—I knew it was the custom to give printed receipts—I looked at this receipt when he gave it me—I forget the words I made use of, but I know the prisoner said, "I have given you this on a blank piece of paper, as I have not any printed receipts with me," and he said, "I am a partner with Mr. Griffiths."

NOT GUILTY.

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810. JOHN SINFIELD was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, 1 metal cap, value 3*s.*, the goods of the London Dock Company.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

HUGH SMITH. I am assistant-foreman at the London Docks. On the 5th of February I was going towards the North-quay, and saw the prisoner, who was a stranger—I made some inquiries of him, and he walked away—I followed him, and asked what he wanted—he said, "Nothing"—he had a blue coat on, over a smock frock—I asked what he had got under his coat—he said, "Nothing"—I put my hand under it, and found this piece of brass—I saw a belt under his frock, his frock was turned in, and that supported the piece of metal—I asked where he got it—he said he picked it up, and pointed to a place where it came from—he then began to cry, and begged my pardon.

DANIEL RUDKINS. I am a constable of the London Docks. On the 5th of February I took the prisoner from the witness, with this metal cap—the prisoner said he picked it up—I went to examine the jiggers and crabs, and I found a deficiency, and this piece fitted exactly—the nuts and staples were left in the crab, and this had been taken away—he was not in the employ of the Docks, and had no right there.

ES BARLOW. I am foreman-millwright at the London Docks. I er this cap belongs to the Docks—I had missed two caps the day be- nd that day I missed one.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

. JOHN JONES, WILLIAM WESTCOMB, and ABRAHAM FINGTON, were indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, 60lbs. t of rope, value 3*s.*, the goods of the London Dock Company.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

OTHY CRAWLEY. I live in Angel-garden, Shadwell, and am a er in the London Docks occasionally. On the 5th of February I saw igton, who I had known five or six years, on the East-quay—he asked go and get some old junk, pointing to a shed close by—he said ld fetch 8*s.* a cwt., and he would make a pass himself to get it out— I would not do such a thing for him, or any body else, as I had once n trouble for beating a policeman—he said I was not *game*—I then m, and stood behind a crane, and watched—in about two hours I saw ome out of the shed, which he had pointed out to me—he had a piece e with him, which he put behind a pile of wood—he then went back, ot some more rope—the other two prisoners then came out, with each m some rope, and *chucked* it down in the same place, behind the —I saw them all talking together—I told the dock-officers of it—it etween half-past twelve and one o'clock.

ffington. *Q.* How often have you been in the House of Correction? nly once—I worked at the Docks last Monday week.

ORGE DIX. I am an officer of the London Docks. Between one and 'clock, on the 5th of February, Crawley made a communication to I went to the East-quay, and he pointed out Jones and Westcomb—I them into custody—they said they knew nothing about it—I went to ood, and found 60lbs. weight of rope.

ARLES SLATER. I am an officer. I went in search of Waffington, ound him coming out of a cheque-clerk's box—I told him he was ed with stealing rope—he said he knew nothing about it.

LLIAM LANCASTER. I am foreman of the spirit quay. I examined ile of foreign junk in the shed, and it looked as if the corner had been l down—this is part of it.

stcomb. I went to see a cousin at the Docks, and was taken.

ffington. I went there for work, and was taken.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, February* 14*th*, 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

. RICHARD VINCENT was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of nber, at St. Mary Matfelon, *alias* Whitechapel, 1820lbs. weight of , value 100*l.*, and 20 casks, value 1*l.*; the goods of Joseph Barber. other COUNT, stating it to be the goods of John Rice; and JAMES THCOTE, GEORGE HOPKINS, FRANCIS TOY, WILLIAM STALL, *alias Griesback*, and JAMES GREGSON, for feloniously ing the same, collectively, well knowing the same to have been

stolen; against the Statute, &c.—Another set of COUNTS, charging each with receiving part of the said goods separately.—Another set of COUNTS, charging each with a substantive felony, in receiving part of said goods.—Another COUNT, charging them, collectively, with inciting, &c. the said Richard Vincent to commit the said felony.—Another set of COUNTS, charging each separately with inciting the said Richard Vincent to commit the said felony.—Another COUNT against them, collectively, for harbouring the said Richard Vincent, knowing him to have committed the said first-mentioned felony.—Another set of COUNTS, charging each, separately, with harbouring, &c. the said Richard Vincent, knowing him to have committed the said felony.

MESSRS. CLARKSON, BODKIN, *and* CHAMBERS *conducted the Prosecution.*

MICHAEL SULLIVAN. In December last I was in the service of Mr. Hill, a town-carman, and drove one of his carts—I went out daily, and took a stand among other carts, to be hired—I was standing in Thames-street, on the 4th of December, and saw the prisoner Vincent in Thames-street—I had known him before—it was about eleven o'clock, as near as I can guess—I had been doing a little job for a gentleman in Thames-street, and had some beer with five or six others, at the Lion and Key—Vincent was there—I saw him again about half an hour after—he said he had got some friends coming down for twenty casks of butter, and as I had nothing to do would I do it—I asked him whether it was Priestley's work (Priestley is a master carman, who generally does the butter work)—he said, "No," it was not Priestley's—he went away then for about a quarter of an hour, then returned, and gave me a note—he said there was twenty tubs of butter all ready to put into the cart, in the new warehouse, and they *knowed* about them—he did not mention Barber's quay.

Q. Look at this, is it the order he gave you? *A.* I cannot say, because I never opened it—it was doubled up like this—I can read writing a little—when we had this conversation we were close to one part of Mr. Barber's warehouses—the warehouse I received the butter at is called the New warehouse, because it has been lately built—I went there—I did not take my cart at first—I gave the order to a young man there—he went and showed it to Mr. Murphy, in the warehouse—Murphy told him to go to the counting-house and show it, which was done—the young man came back, and said I might have the twenty tubs, I am pretty sure he said twenty tubs—I went and fetched my cart.

Q. Where was Vincent when you went with your horse and cart? *A.* He was in Thames-street at the time, he was ten or twelve yards from the warehouse.

Q. From you? *A.* Yes—when I brought the horse and cart to the warehouse, he stood about the same distance—the twenty tubs were put into the cart—I saw Vincent while the cart was loading—he stood close against the tail of the cart—I had some mats over the horse and on the copse of the cart—when the butter was put in, Vincent got to the off-side of the cart, and moved the mats more back into the cart, which would partly cover the tubs, but not all—my master then came up to me, and asked where I was going—I told him—I then proceeded with the cart over Tower-hill—Vincent ordered me to take the road to Whitechapel—he kept on the near side of the way—he walked on the path, and I rode on the near side of the cart—I went on till I got near Whitechapel-church—I saw Vincent most all the way, and I found him there when I got there—he asked, by Whitechapel-church, if I had got money to pay the toll—I said

"No"—he said he would get some—he then left me—he kept on, and spoke to some man going along—I cannot say who it was, as his back was towards me—I lost sight of him for some time—I went on to Mile-end-gate, and stopped at Mr. Man's, a little brewhouse, and called for half a pint of beer—Vincent came up and said, "Make it a pint of beer"—he gave me *6d.* to pay the toll, and told me to go to the King's Arms, down the road—I went—he kept on walking—when I got to the King's Arms Vincent went in—he came out again, and said the parties were not there—we had some beer there, and dined—we staid there an hour and a half, or from that to two hours—while there a man named Roberts came up and joined Vincent—Roberts lived in North-street, Whitechapel, and kept a *Tom and Jerry*-shop, a beer-shop and chandler's-shop—I said that I was stopping there too long, and told Vincent I was squandering my time, I wanted to get back again—Vincent came out again—Roberts was outside and spoke to him—we turned round, and went down a lane at the side of this public-house—it might be a quarter of a mile up that lane—we stopped at a public-house there—Vincent and Roberts were there—I saw two more men there—I knew one of them by sight—it was neither of the prisoners—I saw a van near that public-house, with one horse in it—nothing was done with the butter there—the van drove away—Vincent and they all went away with the van and left me there—and in a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes Vincent came back, and told me to go on—he got on the cart itself, and drove it down another turning out of the lane, and there I found a van—I cannot say whether it was the same—Vincent and Roberts moved the butter out of my cart into the van, and drove on.

Q. Did the turning they went down take them out of sight of the public-house? *A.* Yes—there was one horse in the van, I think—I did not assist to move the butter into the van—I did the ropes up—Roberts and the two men went off with the van—it was about one hundred yards from the public-house—Vincent remained with me—I spoke about the money just before the van went, and Roberts told Vincent to pay me—after the van was gone, Vincent told me, as we came along, if they asked me where the butter went, to say it went in a van with four horses—he returned with me in my cart—we did not stop any where till we got to Roberts's house, in North-street—I went in there, and called for a pint of beer, and Vincent went into the chandler's-shop side—he came outside after that, and paid me a sovereign—the proper charge for the cart was *15s.*—he said I was to give my master the *15s.*, and the *5s.* was for myself—I gave my master *15s.*, and kept *5s.*—we came into Whitechapel-road afterwards, and had a quartern and a half of rum—I kept *3s. 3d.*, had the rum, and gave Vincent *1s.*—I told my master the butter was put into a van with four horses.

Q. Did you stop at the King's Arms at Bow as you returned? *A.* We did not come that way.

Cross-examined by Mr. Adolphus. *Q.* What is Vincent? *A.* He is a carman occasionally, and does any labouring work—he had no cart with him that day—he spoke to me at the regular cart stand—there were plenty of other carmen there—he was not a particular friend of mine—I knew him as a carman—he staid outside Barber's warehouse and I went in—he gave me the paper—I said nothing to the young man I delivered it to, no farther than saying, "I come for twenty casks of butter"—I mentioned no name, nor said any thing about who sent me—I had not taken butter from the new

warehouse before—I had been to Barber's concern, and removed butter for Priestley, the town carman, when he was busy, four or five times—I am well known there.

Q. Did Vincent tell you nothing about the butter more than to go and take it away by virtue of that note? *A.* No, nobody heard him give me the order that I know of—there was no other carman by, I know—I went into the warehouse out of Vincent's sight, and there got the butter, which I brought out, and *put* in the cart—he was about ten or twelve yards from me in the street when the butter was being delivered—Mr. Barber's people put it into the cart, I did not—I did not point out Vincent to them as having any thing to do with it—they did not ask any thing about it—I gave them the note, and they gave me the butter—they saw nothing of Vincent that I know of—when I drove off he walked on the off side of the cart on to Tower-hill—he then got on the pavement and walked on—I did not see him speak to any body there—I had often drank with him—it was about a mile from the warehouse that we had been when he said, "Make it a pint"—there were plenty of people there, but nobody that I knew—I did not ask where the butter was going to—Vincent did not tell me—I stated that it was a four-horse van.

Q. How long after the transaction did you hear of it again? *A.* About an hour after—my master said Mr. Barber wanted to see me—I went to him and told him I took it down Whitechapel-road, and put it into a van with four horses—I did not then tell him who employed me—I did afterwards—I did not then know why he was inquiring about it, or that it was stolen not till he said it was a forged order—he said so then—I did not then tell him Vincent had employed me—they took me up, and put me in the Compter—I was taken before the Lord Mayor two or three days after—I was in custody during that time, but nobody came to me that I could mention about Vincent to—I did not tell the officer who took me to the Mansion-house, of Vincent, nor the Lord Mayor, because the Lord Mayor asked me no questions—I was remanded—I was at the Compter from Friday till Monday, and then went to Lambeth-street—I then told about Vincent.

Q. Had you heard in the meantime that any body else had been taken up? *A.* Yes—I was committed as a witness—I was never in prison before on any charge of felony, only for a *row*—I was in the service of Mr. Thomas Bailey, as carman—I left on account of a *row* with the foreman, and he accused me of stealing some silk—Mr. Bailey did not discharge me, it was the foreman—I was not discharged from any other service in the same manner—Mr. Hill pays me weekly, unless I have money in the course of the week—I have frequently kept money back in the course of the week, which is taken out of my wages on Saturday.

Q. Were your wages under stoppage at any time? *A.* Yes, at the time I buried my wife—he lent me some money, I took a little more, and it was stopped at so much a week—I gave Vincent the shilling for giving me the job, it is always usual—we always get something, and if any body is with us we always give them something—it did not occur to me that this was an irregular transaction at first, till Mr. Barber mentioned it—I thought it very queer when Vincent mentioned about the four horses, but not till then—I did not mention about it till eight days afterwards—I told my master it was a van and four horses that took it away—I described the person who employed me as a stout man—I did not give his

correct description of Vincent's dress—I did not say he was dressed in black—I think I said it was a fustian coat or something—that was not the way he was dressed—I gave the true dress of Roberts and the other men—neither of them had employed me, but they were with the van—I was asked the dress of the party who employed me, and gave the dress of somebody else as the dress of Vincent.

JURY. *Q.* What became of the mats? *A.* They were left in the cart—it did not rain—I did not notice whether the butter was covered over in the van—we seldom cover goods when it does not rain, unless they are particular goods.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Is the young man here to whom you delivered the order? *A.* Yes.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You did the same here with the order, as you have done on other occasions when you got butter from the quay? *A.* Yes.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Why, when asked by your master about the person who employed you, did you not give his name and a description of him? *A.* I had no particular reason at first—he had been a companion of mine in Thames-street—I did not know whether it was right or not—he had been a man out of work, and when I had a job by which I could get a shilling, he went with me.

Q. He had befriended you before? *A.* Yes, I had known him for years—it is many years ago that I lived with Bailey—I have been between seven and eight years with Hill, and was with Bailey some years before—I was not taken before any Magistrate about the silk—I might have gone to work for Bailey afterwards if I had thought proper—when my wife died I had some money coming from my club, and when these things happen they collect a trifle round—I kept a little money back till I got that—master stopped that out of my wages—I told him how it happened.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You knew the other men as well as Vincent? *A.* Yes, I had seen them often.

JAMES BATES. I am warehouseman to Joseph Barber, who is the sole owner of the wharf called Brewer's Quay. In the latter part of November, there was a consignment of butter to his care—forty-six of the casks were marked "Prime Kiel P E," and there was a brand mark on the head and side, "I M R."

COURT. *Q.* Do you know what documents were transmitted with the butter? *A.* No.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Were they in the prosecutor's warehouse and care? *A.* Yes, they were discharged from the ship *Regina*—I know this document—(*looking at it*)—it is the bill of lading referring to the butter I am speaking of—I saw it at the time the butter was delivered—I do not know whether it was delivered with the butter—I checked the receipt of the butter by this bill of lading, at the time it came in, and entered it in this book at the time in my own handwriting—(*producing a book.*)

Q. Look at that to refresh your memory, and tell me whether this is the bill of lading referring to the butter in question? *A.* It is—the forty-six tubs marked I M R were piled separately from the others—it is usual to put chalk marks on the front casks of the pile, and these were chalked I M R—I saw that mark on some of the forty-six—on the 30th of November I delivered ten of those casks—I had no order to deliver them—Mr. Rice's carman came for them—I went to the principal clerk's, who said I

might deliver them—I am not the warehouseman who delivered the twenty casks in question.

JURY. *Q.* Did Mr. Rice write an order for the ten casks? *A.* I had no order.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Do you know Vincent? *A.* No—I never saw him doing work about the warehouse to my knowledge—I know Sullivan—I believe he has done work about our warehouse, but I have been there but a short time—I know nothing of the delivery of the twenty casks—I am not a principal warehouseman.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Did you see these casks marked? *A.* I did, all of them—I both saw them being marked, and after they were marked—they were marked "Prime Kiel, P E," and I M R was branded on the top and likewise on the side of the cask—I saw that that was done on all of them, we are obliged to examine them as they come in—I did not see it done—it is done abroad—we put the chalk mark—the dairy mark, which is I M R—that is branded, but we chalk it on the outside casks as well.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* When did you see the bill of lading first? *A.* At the time I was taking in the butters—the butters were landed from the *Regina*—I got the bill from the counting-house—it is the original—I first saw it in the office at the time of the delivery—I had to go into the counting-house to see it.

THOMAS MURPHY. I am warehouseman to Mr. Barber, of Brewer's-quay. On Tuesday, the 4th of December, I delivered twenty casks of butter to Sullivan, marked P E, and I M R branded—it was about twelve o'clock in the day, I should say—I received this order from Sullivan's hand—I heard him speak to a person named Dowsett, who is in our employ—there was a conversation between them, and Dowsett pointed to me—I went up immediately, and asked Sullivan what he wanted—he said, "Twenty casks of butter,"—I said, "For whom?"—he said, "For Rice," and with that produced the order—I gave the order to Dowsett to go to the principal warehouseman—after he returned I delivered the twenty casks of butter to Sullivan, and gave him a cart note for Rice and Son.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Was this note delivered to you open as it is now, or folded up? *A.* I cannot remember—I am quite sure that Sullivan asked for twenty casks of butter for Rice.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* You are the warehouseman? *A.* Yes, occasionally—the delivery was made in the due course of my duty.

JAMES DOWSETT. I was, at the time in question, a labourer in Mr. Barber's employ—I assisted in stowing away the butter that came out of the vessel *Regina*—there were forty-six casks marked I M R—I helped to pile them up—Nathaniel Brown is in our service—he chalked several of them—I remember Sullivan coming on the 4th of December—he asked me where the foreman was—I pointed to Murphy—he went up to him—Murphy asked what he came for—he said, "For butter"—he asked him, "For whom?"—he said, "For Rice"—I received the order from Murphy to make inquiry about it of the warehouse-keeper—I returned with instructions to deliver them.

JURY. *Q.* Who gave the instructions to you? *A.* Mr. Pittock, the warehouse-keeper, on the other side of the way.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did you on that deliver them to Sullivan? *A.* I

three or more of those I delivered to him had the chalk mark on and I M R was branded on the tops and sides of them all—I saw them ited in the cart, which stood about two yards from the warehouse the width of the pavement, in Thames-street.

ss-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Do you know Vincent at all? never remember seeing him before he was at the office—I never saw 'an before—he said he came for butter—he did not say twenty casks did not mention the quantity in my hearing—I assisted in the deli- nto the cart—it was a common town cart—it was not covered with ing when I saw it—there was a mat or two on the copse, which is ommon—I think there was not sufficient to cover the whole—I saw y about, but the carman who took them in—nobody assisting him at obody drawing mats from the copse over the butter.

. CLARKSON. *Q.* I believe you only remained while the casks were g? *A.* Certainly not—there is a very considerable thoroughfare in s-street—my attention was confined to the cart.

UEL CHITTLE. I live at No. 3, Cumberland-place, North-street, chapel. On the 4th of December I was at Bow—on coming home I at the King's Arms public-house—I think it was between three and 'clock—I saw Sullivan and Vincent there, drinking a pot of beer toge- I saw Hill's town cart standing almost close by the door—there was g in it—I did not go up to look into it—I was there about half an -they left before me—to the best of my knowledge they went out of use together—I did not see which way they went—they took the ith them to the best of my knowledge, but I do not know—I did not ut with them—when I came out it was gone—I came away perhaps ter of an hour after them.

ss-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* There was but one cart, I pre- *A.* I saw but one, that was Hill's—it might be a few yards he door—there was nothing in it—there could not be twenty casks ter in it without my seeing it—I cannot say whether Sullivan and it met there accidentally or not—it is common for two carmen to together.

. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did you look into the cart to see whether there y thing in it? *A.* I did as I came up, but I saw nothing in it—it npty—I am certain there was nothing in it.

RS HARRINGTON. I am a publican, and live in Tower-street. I know isoner Gregson—I saw him at my house, I think it was on Thursday, h or 7th of December, the day before he was taken up—he asked if I d to buy any butter—I said I did not know that I did—he asked what paying—I said, "A shilling a pound"—I asked if he had got any—he e had not himself, but he knew somebody who had—I asked him the -he asked me 80*s.* per cwt. I think, and said I was to give him some- for himself provided I bought it—I said it would not do for me unless very good, and I should not buy it unless I saw it—he said they l bring me one in the afternoon, about three or four o'clock, to see if l it—as he was going away I said, "There is some butter stolen from arber's quay, it is none of that, is it?"—I do not exactly know what d, but it was "Oh no," or something to that purpose—he said nothing the quality—I did not ask him about it—I did not see him again that I went out, and left word at home if any body called with any thing, re it, but nothing came—I *saw him* about eleven or twelve o'clock.

next day—he was then very tipsy indeed—I think he asked me, "Sir, will you have any of that butter?"—I said, "You have not sent me any to look at yet; you were to bring me a tub to look at"—(he had not mentioned a tub)—he said he would bring me a sample in a cloth—I said that would not do, I would not have any butter in a cloth—he said, "Very well, it don't make any difference to me whether you have any or not"—about twenty minutes after I went into the tap-room, and he was then sitting down asleep, with some porter before him—about five minutes before one o'clock the prisoner Northcote, and another person who I do not see here, came—I did not hear them ask for any body—shortly after they came, Gregson came, and Northcote began to swear at him—I cannot say the words exactly—it was, "You are a d—— pretty fellow," or "a d—— old humbug; you promised to meet me this morning at a quarter before ten o'clock, and now it is one o'clock"—I did not hear Gregson make him any answer—the prisoner Christall was there at the time, and was within a yard or two of him—he had come in about the time Gregson did—I think Christall heard what was said, but he did not take any notice of what was going on—after that, Northcote, the other man who was with him, Gregson, and Christall, went out—when they were going out, I think Gregson said to the man who was with Northcote, that he would talk to him about it, or something to that effect—he was a good distance off me—he did not say what he would talk about—Northcote said to Gregson, "You are a d——old fool, do you think I will allow you to do business with that man while I am present, with my property?—the property is mine"—I suppose he alluded to the man who was with Northcote.

COURT. *Q.* Not a word was mentioned about what property he meant! *A.* No—butter was not mentioned from the beginning to the end.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Nothing was said in the presence of Northcote and the other about butter? *A.* No—I never saw Northcote before, I did not take any particular notice of him—I will not swear it was him—if I had seen him in the street I should not have known him.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know Gregson is a man who acts as agent for people when he can get it? *A.* I have bought things from him before, and paid other people for them—I have bought fresh butter of him, and poultry, and eggs, which he had to sell for other persons, merely telling me he had it to sell—that was understood—he would say he had a dozen lumps of butter to sell, if I would buy it—I have bought butter of Mr. Willoughby, a neighbour of mine, through him—Mr. Willoughby is a respectable man—I cannot tell whether he received a commission on it—I have bought different sorts of property of respectable people through him.

MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Have you seen Christall before? *A.* Yes, but know nothing of him.

MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* When you bought things of Gregson, did you know who they belonged to? *A.* No—I cannot say whose property they were—he represented that they belonged to other people—I have not bought any large quantities of butter of him; perhaps eight or ten lumps, and I have sent my boy to pay the person who he said it belonged to; not to pay Gregson at all.

EDWIN SUTCLIFFE. I am a cheesemonger, in High-street, Whitechapel. I succeeded Mr. Robinson in the business, and have carried it on for two years on my own account—I had a partner four years—before that I ma-

naged the business for Mr. Robinson—on Friday, the 7th of December, the prisoner Christall came to my house between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—I did not know him before—he said he had some butter to sell, and that his name was Hancock—I asked him if he was brother to Mr. Hancock of Great St. Helen's, as I knew Mr. Robinson had dealt with Mr. Hancock—he said no, but he knew Mr. Robinson, and had had dealings with him—I told him I had no recollection of him—he said yes, he had sold him a lot of butter some time ago—I have no recollection of any dealings whatever with him—Mr. Robinson is since dead—he said he lived in Great Alie-street, next door to the Black Horse—he asked me to buy, and brought a sample in his pocket in paper—it was not left with me—he said it was Kiel butter, and 84*s.* was named as the price—there is a large quantity of that butter in the market from time to time—I looked at the sample, and tasted it—it was not very good—it appeared Kiel butter—after some conversation, he said he had got a cask outside if I would allow him to bring it in—I gave him leave—(a man named Tripp had been with me two days before, and I was aware of the robbery at Brewer's Quay)—the butter was brought in, by the prisoner Hopkins, in a cask covered with a sack—I told Hopkins to put it down at the end of my counter, but Christall told him to take it into the back warehouse, which he did, and I and Christall then went into the back warehouse—mine is a wholesale and retail shop—there are folding doors between the back and front shop—the sack was taken off in the back warehouse, and I found the head and top hoops had been taken off the cask—it contained Kiel butter—I tried the quality, and it was very good Kiel butter, worth about 104*s.* in the market—I asked how long it had been landed—he said from thirty-six to forty hours—I asked where the head of the cask was—he said it was at home—I asked him what ship they came out of—he said, "You must not be too particular"—he gave no reason for that—I then asked if I could see the remainder of the butter, the bulk of the goods—he said I could—he had said he could supply me with ten casks a week, but he had only got five by him at present—I wished to see the other four—he said, if I would go home with him, I could see them—I went with him—the cask of butter was left at my warehouse—he took me to Toy's house, the Angel and Crown, Wellclose-square—I asked him, as we went along, what ship they came out of, and he said, "You must not be too particular, not ask so many questions"—he did not give me any account of the butter—I did not see any thing of Hopkins—I suppose he walked behind, as I saw him at Toy's house, in the tap-room—when we got to Toy's, Christall asked if I would take any thing to drink in front of the bar—I said no—he asked me to walk into the parlour, which is a back room behind the tap-room—I went towards there, and found that Christall had turned back, and gone into the tap-room—I turned back, and followed him unperceived by him—he went up to one of the boxes in the tap-room, and joined some person there, but who it was I cannot say—Toy was not there then—he came directly almost.

Q. Did you observe him speak to those persons? *A.* He was speaking, but I could not hear what he said—I was near the tap-room door—I stood on one side—Northcote then came up to me out of the tap-room with a pint-pot in his hand—he was one of the persons to whom Christall had spoken—he asked me if I was the gentleman come to look at the butters—I said "Yes"—*he said*, "Well, walk this way towards the parlour, *and they shall be brought to you*"—Christall was close along-

side, and heard what passed—I said I could not stop, I expected to find the butters there—Christall wished me particularly to walk into the parlour and stop there—I said, no, I could not wait—Gregson then came up from the tap-room, and said to Christall, "Oh, if the gentleman makes any obstacle, I will give you the money for the butters"—Northcote was there, and could hear that—they were all together, Northcote, Christall, and Gregson—during this conversation Hopkins had returned, and was sitting in front of the bar—I do not know whether he could have heard the conversation—Christall (I think) said it was not convenient to take me to the place where the butters were—I am not positive it was him—it was said in the hearing of the others—they said they did not like to point out the houses of their friends, as they were engaged in these smuggling transactions—I did not consent to wait—I said I would have nothing further to do with it, and left the house—I had got about half-way across Wellclose-square, when Christall came after me, and said it would be doing him a service if I would buy the butters, as he should only get his commission upon it—I said no, I would have nothing further to do with it—I called on Tripp at his lodgings within five minutes, on my way home, and communicated to him what had passed—in consequence of that, Shelswell and Taylor, the officers, were sent for from Lambeth-street—I went home, and Tripp came to my house soon after, and Shelswell and Taylor were placed outside my door—I and Tripp looked more particularly at the cask, and noticed the brand marks had been cut out—Christall then came to my house, and asked me to buy the one cask—I said no, I would not have any thing more to do with it—he said he had made a mistake, it was not Kiel butter, as he had told me, but it was Friezland butter—I told him no, it was not Friezland butter, it was Kiel, but I refused to buy it—he beckoned to Hopkins to come and take it away, and Hopkins came and put it on a truck in front of my door—I do not think there was any name on the truck, but I did not look particularly—I did not notice whether they went away together—I saw it put into the truck, Hopkins being with it, and Christall left my house—I did not notice whether he covered it over.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Christall and you went together from your house to this place in Wellclose-square? *A.* Yes—we had some talk together on the road—he did not propose to have any other dealings with me, to my knowledge—he said I might have 100 gallons of brandy if I liked.

Q. Did he not profess his readiness to let you have any article in the smuggling line—not calling it so, but intimating it? *A.* I recollect he mentioned brandy.

Q. That sort of article on which the duty was not paid? *A.* Yes—I had asked for the head of the cask before we left my shop—I do not recollect Christall inquiring for it when we got to Wellclose-square—he might have done so, but I did not hear him—I said nothing about the head there—he said it would be of service if I would buy the butters, as he should get his commission—Hopkins acted merely as a porter, bringing the goods with the truck, and afterwards following to Wellclose-square with the truck—one cask being left at my house, there would be good reason for a porter to suppose he would have to bring more—he did not assist in any way but as a porter.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Is there not a duty on foreign

butter of 20*s.* a cwt. ? *A.* Yes—I never heard that there was a considerable penalty for having possession of smuggled butter—Christall did not say, when I wished to see the casks, "No, I can't, I do not like to show the place, because it is smuggled"—he promised to take me down and show me the other four casks—I told him I wished to see them—I do not recollect his saying, "No, I can't, I do not like to show the place, because it is smuggled"—I asked him where they were—he said, "Close by," and he would take me to the place—he said at Toy's that he did not like to show his friends, but before I went to Toy's house I do not recollect his saying any thing of the kind—I should not like to swear he did not, but I do not recollect it—I should not like to swear he did, or did not—it was in reference to this butter that he spoke afterwards of the things being smuggled.

JOHN TRIPP. I am warehouseman to the prosecutor. On Friday, the 7th of December, Sutcliffe made a communication to me, and I procured Shelswell and Taylor—I went in to Sutcliffe's while Shelswell and Taylor remained outside—I went into the warehouse at the back of the shop, and saw a cask of butter covered over with a sack—there was no head on it, nor any top hoops—I saw the place where the dairy mark ought to have been was cut out—while I was there Christall came in and spoke to Sutcliffe—Hopkins also came in, took the cask in his arms, took it out, and put it into the truck—that was while Christall was talking to Mr. Sutcliffe—Hopkins had drawn up with the truck as Christall came in—I came out, and gave notice to Shelswell, and he and Taylor went down Red Lion-street, following Hopkins—I afterwards went to Toy's, after borrowing a great coat of Mr. Sutcliffe, that I might not be known—Toy was not at home—he came in in seven or eight minutes with a butter-knife in his hand—it was a regular knife for drawing samples of butter—I asked him what he wanted of a butter-knife—he said he had borrowed it of Mr. Jarvis—I knew Toy before, and that he had one child—I asked him if he was aware my employers had been defrauded of twenty casks of butter, and asked him if he knew any thing respecting these butters—he said he knew nothing at all about them—I then told him, I had received information from Mr. Sutcliffe that there were some more casks in or near his premises—he said he knew nothing at all about them—I told him there had been two men stopped, offering a cask of butter for sale, and if he did know any thing I begged of him to tell me—he then said he did know, but he would not tell me, for if he did he should get other people into trouble—I never said, "Never mind other people, look to yourself, you have got a wife and family"—he then said he did know, but he would not tell me—I told him he must take his chance then.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did you not say to him, "For God's sake tell me all you know about it?" *A.* Yes—I said, "If you tell me what you know about it I will make it all right"—I do not know that there is a heavy penalty for having possession of smuggled butter—there is a penalty—I do not know the amount of it.

THOMAS SHELSWELL. I am an officer of Lambeth-street office. Tripp applied to me on the 7th of December, and I went with Taylor within a few doors of Sutcliffe's—I did not see any thing brought out of the shop—I saw a cask of butter in a truck, covered with a sack—the sack was thrown carelessly over the top of the cask—we followed the truck to opposite the door of Potter, a green-grocer, in Rosemary-lane—Hopkins was drawing it—

Christall was with it all the way, in communication with Hopkins—Christall went into a public-house near there, and came out again—the truck then stood opposite Potter's door—he went up to Hopkins and Hopkins then put the tub of butter into Potter's shop—I then stepped up to Christall, and asked him what he had got there—he said a cask of butter—I asked who it belonged to—he said in a very hurried manner, "Why to me, to be sure"—I then told him I suspected it was a cask, one out of 20, which had been obtained from Brewer's Quay, by a forged order—he said, "Oh, if that is the case, here is the man I bought it of," pointing to Gregson, who was standing against a potato-bin, in the shop—that was said loud enough for Gregson to hear—I said to Gregson, "How do you account for it?"—Gregson said, "I know nothing at all about it"—Christall and Gregson were then taken into custody—I took Christall, and desired Hopkins to bring the butter away in the truck—Hopkins was quite near enough to hear the conversation I have spoken of—I went to Lambeth-street, locked up the butter, and sent Taylor with Gregson to the station-house, and took Hopkins and Christall myself—I asked Hopkins where he brought the butter from—he said from Whitechapel—I said I was aware of that—he said he would show me where he brought it from, I went with him and Christall, to the Angel and Crown, Toy's house—he took me there—Toy was in the bar—it was about half-past six o'clock—on going in, Christall said to Toy, "You have brought me into a nice mess with your butter"—I told Christall to hold his tongue, and then told Toy that I had stopped these two men with a truck, and a cask of butter, which I suspected to be one of 20, obtained by a forged order from Brewer's Quay, and that from what information I had received, I expected there was some more of it there, or that he knew of it—he said he knew nothing about the butter, he had seen no butter, he knew nothing about it, it had never been there—I then called Hopkins forward, and asked him in Toy's presence, where he took the butter from—he immediately turned and shoved the tap-room door open, pointed to the table in the right-hand corner, and said, "There is where I took it from"—I said to Toy, "What do you think of this?"—Toy told Hopkins it was a lie, it had never been there—Taylor then returned—I left Hopkins and Christall in his custody, and took Toy into the passage—he went with me into the passage—I told him that he being a publican, I knew him to be a respectable man, and it was much more to his credit, if he knew any thing of the butters to tell me, than otherwise—he said he knew nothing of them—they had never been there, and after a minute or so he turned round, and said directly, "I have heard of some butters in the neighbourhood, but from what I can understand they have been removed about three quarters of an hour—I think they were taken away in a cart like a gravel cart, but if you will come down to me to-morrow morning, about half-past nine o'clock, there is no doubt you may hear something about them, and I will put you on the men and the butters too"—I did not take him into custody that night—on that representation I left the house—on the Sunday after this I accompanied Childs and Taylor to Cumberland-place, Waterloo-town, and took Northcote into custody there—we stopped at a public-house, coming from there, with Northcote in custody—I saw Childs take a pocket-book from Northcote in that public-house, which he has—I looked at it, and saw some writing in it.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When you saw Christall and

opkins in Rosemary-lane, Christall said something to somebody in the op, and then Hopkins carried the butter in just as a porter would act? . Yes: Gregson was in Potter's shop—I understood Christall to mean ıen he said "The butter belongs to me," that he had the direction of it— afterwards said, in Gregson's presence, "That is the man I had it of"— opkins and Christall showed me every facility in finding out where the ıtter came from.

Q. When you mentioned about Brewer's Quay, did not Christall say, Why, Mr. Barber, why I know him, I am sure I know nothing about ?" *A.* I have no recollection of that—I did not observe any particular ect being produced on Christall on my saying it was stolen.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What day was it you had the nversation with Toy? *A.* On the 7th of December—the first hearing at ımbeth-street was on the 8th—I heard that Toy came of his own accord the office—he was taken into custody in the office—there were seven ex- ınations.

COURT. *Q.* What day was he taken into custody? *A.* On the 8th of cember, about three o'clock—he was not examined.

CHARLES JARVIS. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Ratcliff-highway. :now Toy—on Friday evening, the 7th of December, between half-past e and six o'clock, he came to my house and said, "Jarvis, a friend of ne has some butter to sell, will you buy it?"—I asked what sort it was he said it was very good—I asked what sort it was—he said he thought was Kiel butter, and produced some samples on half-a-sheet of paper :hat is a very unusual mode of producing samples—he produced three four samples—they appeared to be all of one sort—I could not judge ether they came from different casks—he named the price as 54*s.* the k—I asked him what he meant, whether he meant by the cask or cwt. ıe again said, "54*s.* a cask"—a cask generally weighs 96 or 100 lbs. —I told him I thought it was very cheap indeed—he asked if I did not ık it was cheap—I said I did—I had heard that Mr. Barber had lost ıe butter from his warehouse, and was induced to ask him about it, as truck me it had some connexion with that—I said it was very unusual ɔurchase butter by so small a sample, could he not get me a larger ıple—I asked him if I could not see the bulk—he said, "No"—I asked ı where they were—he said at a friend's house of his, not far off—I ed him what marks the butters had on them—he told me, "None at all" then brought forward the knife we generally take samples with, and w a cask before him, and said, "That is the way we draw samples"—I w him very well—I asked him whether he could not get me a sample that, that I might judge better of the quality—he had told me two or ːe times that I could not see them—he left me with the intention, ıought, of bringing me a sample, taking my knife with him—I did not r to go with him, as he had objected to my seeing the bulk—I asked what size the casks were—he said he thought they were what they ed "hundreds"—the sample was Kiel butter, and very good—he re- ıed again the same evening, soon after eight o'clock—he took me to the ɛ part of the shop, and told me he had like to have got into a nice mess ut this butter, for since he had left me he had found out it was stolen— id, "Indeed"—he said he thought the butter had been smuggled, as ɛnew the old *chap* that brought it to him never dealt in any thing but t was smuggled—he did not tell me who the old *chap* was—I told him

I thought it was a very good job that the butters were not found at his place—he told me it was a good job, for it might have been 300*l.* out of his pocket if it had been found there—he then gave me a different statement—he told me two men had brought a cask of butter to his house in a truck, set it down on the threshold, or inside his door, I cannot say which, called for something to drink, and asked him whether he would buy the butter, or not—he did not tell me who the two men were—he said he told the men it was no use to him, as his consumption was not more than two or three pounds a week, but he would go to his cheesemonger and see whether he would buy it or not—I was his cheesemonger—he said that when he had returned from my house, the men had just left his house—they had not left long before the officers came, and he had ascertained from the officers that it was stolen—he said it was removed from there, they had just got it away in time, and added, that it was far enough off by this time—when he first came to my shop he did not say a word about a cask having been brought to his house by two men.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* You had known Toy a good while? *A.* I had, since Midsummer-day, when I took my house.

SAMUEL TAYLOR. I am a street-keeper of Whitechapel. I went to Sutcliffe's shop with Shelswell—I saw the truck standing opposite the shop—I followed it to Potter's—I heard Shelswell ask Christall whose property it was—I afterwards went and apprehended Northcote, and took him to a public-house—he sat down before the fire, and I saw him with a pocket-book and a letter in his hand—Childs snatched the pocket-book out of his hand—on the 10th of December I was looking out for Vincent—Sullivan was with me—we met Vincent in Whitechapel-road—he put out his hand to shake hands with Sullivan, but Sullivan drew his hand back and said to me, "Here is Vincent, this is the man that gave me the order"—I took hold of him by the arm, and told him I wanted him for giving Sullivan a forged order, by which he obtained the butter from Barber's wharf—Vincent turned round and looked at Sullivan and said, "Oh, the vagabond has *come* that, has he?"—he stated something in a muttering manner, which I could not understand, and I took him away to the station-house—after he had a walked a few yards with me, he said, "I know nothing about it."

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* You are quite sure he said nothing more, not what he muttered, but did not he say, "I know nothing about it then?" *A.* I cannot tell, it might be that—Vincent had been in prison a week at that time on this charge.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* When Christall was asked in the presence of Gregson who the property belonged to, he said Gregson, did he not? *A.* He said he bought it of Gregson—he did not say it belonged to Gregson.

Q. If any body has sworn that the expression used was, that the butter belonged to Gregson, that is not true, is it? *A.* I cannot say—I was not there all the time—there was some conversation after I was out of the shop—I followed out with Hopkins—I went to Toy's after putting Gregson into the station-house.

WILLIAM CHILDS. I am a beadle of Tower-hill. On Friday, the 7th of December, I went to Toy's house, at eleven o'clock—he was not at home—he came in in about a quarter of an hour—he did not tell me where he had been—when he came in I said, "Do you know any thing about any *butters*?"—he said, "No"—I said, "I have just gained information that

you have some butter by you somewhere, you have been offering some for sale?"—he said, "No, I have not"—I said, "Do you know a person named Jarvis in Ratcliff-highway?"—he said, "Yes, I do"—I said, "Have you offered him any butters for sale?"—he said, "No"—I said, "You have not offered any butters to Mr. Jarvis at 50*s*. a cask?"—he said, "Yes, I did, I have offered them for a friend of mine to Mr. Jarvis"—I said, "Well then, you must go along with me"—he said, "No, I will be d—— if I do"—he said, "You know where I live, and I will not go out of my bar to-night for no one"—two or three persons came up to the bar, and said, "He is always to be found at any time, he will not run away"—I knew one of those persons—I said, "If you won't go with me will you allow me to search your house?"—he said, "No, I will be d—— if any man shall search my house without a warrant"—I went into the bar to him after that, and told him, "It is a very serious job, you had better give the butters up if you have got them by you, and the men if you know them"—he said, "Well, if you will come to me to-morrow morning, at half-past eight o'clock, I will put you *on* the men and the butters too—I had some butters in the house, but they are gone away"—I then left him.

COURT. *Q.* Are you sure he said *in* the house? *A.* In the house—it was *at* or *in* the house.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did he say why you were to come at half-past eight? *A.* Yes, he said, "I know you Childs, and I should rather you had the job than any one else"—he said, "I told Shelswell to come at half-past nine o'clock, but if you come at half-past eight o'clock I will put you *on* them first"—I went next morning at half-past eight o'clock, and saw Toy—he said, "Well, it is all over"—I said, "What is all over?"—he said, "I have given the butters up to Mr. Norman, the Inspector of the H division"—he said he had given him four casks—on the following Sunday I went with Shelswell and Taylor to take Northcote—we found him at George Pementer's in Waterloo-town, sitting up in a bed undressed—it was between six and seven o'clock in the morning—I searched him, but found nothing—as we were bringing him to the office, we stopped at a public-house—I was about to search him again, and saw him take his hat off, pull his handkerchief out of his hat, and saw a pocket-book in his hand—I pulled it out of his hand and gave it to Shelswell, who pointed out to me what was in it—I produce the book, after that I took a letter out of his hand—the book is now in the same state as when I took it from him—here is written in the pocket-book, "I M R, 1. 0. 6."—I handed it to Shelswell in the state I found it—Northcote was in Toy's tap-room when I was there on Friday night, at eleven o'clock.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* You and Shelswell made pretty work with the pocket book—you snatched it out of the man's hand and gave it to Shelswell, and he returned it to you after finding something in it, telling you to mind it? *A.* Yes—he did not have it above two minutes—I saw the mark—I am quite sure I did not rub out any part of it—God forbid I should do so—Northcote took the pocket-book in his hand in the presence of myself and Shelswell, and sat down by the fire with it in his hand—his thumb was inside it—it was not long in his hand before I snatched it out—it might be a minute and a half—I had searched his clothes where I took him before that, and found nothing—he had the book covered with his handkerchief all but a little bit—every body could see

that bit of the book—I do not know whether Taylor had it in his hand, he looked at it.

Q. Do you mean to swear that that pocket-book has never been out of your possession from the time Shelswell handed it to you to the present time? *A.* I cannot swear to that, because it was given in at Lambeth-street Office—I gave it into the hands of one of the officers myself there for the Magistrate to see—I cannot say whether it was Shelswell or Lea, or who—it was at the last examination but one or two—they gave it to me as soon as I went in—it was out of my possession perhaps half an hour—it has not been out of my possession since—it has not been in the hands of Mr. Barber since the examination—he had it at the police-office—I have had it in my pocket several times when I have been to Mr. Barber's counting-house—I might show it to Mr. Barber there, but I will swear it has not been out of my sight—I will swear I did not leave it there, and receive it again.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* I believe you know that Tey went to the police-office, not in custody? *A.* Yes—I had desired him to go there, and he did.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Do you know Gregson? *A.* Yes—I do not know that he acts as an agent for the disposal of property.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* At the police-office were the witnesses examined apart? *A.* Yes—the pocket-book was called for to be shown to a witness—Shelswell called my attention to something in it—it is in the same state as to the letters and figures, as when he called my attention to it—it has never been out of my sight except at the police-office.

JAMES FOGG. I am an officer of the Thames Police. I know the King's Head public-house, on Tower-street. On the 4th of December, from ten to twelve o'clock in the morning I was there, and saw Northcote and Gregson there, in company with each other—it was between ten and eleven o'clock, or about half-past ten o'clock—I saw them several times that morning, from Thames-street to Tower-street together—Gregson lives in Barking-alley, a short distance from Brewer's Quay—I know all the prisoners—on the Friday after, I saw Christall go to Gregson's house—I afterwards saw him at the Czar's Head, in Tower-street—he asked the landlady if *Jerry* Gregson was there—the landlady said "No"—he said, "I know he is here"—she said, "He has not been here for some time, and I don't care if I never see him nor you again."

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Have you not very often seen Northcote about there? *A.* Yes.

WILLIAM HILL. I live in St. Dunstan's-hill, I know Vincent. On the 4th of December, about a quarter before ten o'clock, I saw him in Lower Thames-street, about one hundred yards from Mr. Barber's—he was alone, but he had been speaking to two men—one was tall and the other short—but I do not know them—he was standing about a yard from the carts.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* He was in the habit of waiting about there for jobs, was he not? *A.* Yes, I have frequently seen him there—I do not know whether he was waiting for jobs—I have never said so—he drives a cart now and then.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Are you Sullivan's master? *A.* Yes, he has been with me eight years and a half—he paid me 15*s.*, on account of carrying *this* butter.

CLARENCE BARBER. I am nephew to the prosecutor, and am in his employ. I produce two orders, marked "A" and "B"—I received them at our counting-house.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* The order produced by the witness, is it not a common order for the delivery of butter? *A.* Yes, when we know the party.

COURT. *Q.* Is that in a shape in which the proprietor of any butter would send for it? *A.* It is generally the case that we have this sort.

JURY. *Q.* Would a delivery clerk deliver butter on an order of that kind? *A.* Yes.

COURT. *Q.* What, without any request to deliver, but merely having the marks, and the name of the firm? *A.* Yes—if we knew the butters marked so belong to the firm, we should deliver them—when we know the parties are in the habit of sending their carts down for goods—it is not in my department to deliver the goods—I am not aware whether Mr. Barber has made good the deficiency in the butter.

THOMAS NESBITT. I am in partnership with John Nesbitt. We were the consignees of a cargo of butter by the *Regina*—this bill of lading reached me by post—in consequence of that I made an arrangement to land a portion of the cargo at Brewer's Quay, at Mr. Barber's warehouse—that portion did not include what was marked I M R—I sold some of that portion to Samuel Rice and Son, and ordered the bill of lading to be endorsed to Rice—I ordered them to endorse an assignment of the portion of the cargo named in the bill of lading—that included the forty-six casks marked I M R.

(The bill of lading produced consigned the butters in question, with others, by the ship *Regina*, to Messrs. John and Thomas Nesbitt, "or to their assigns"—upon the back was endorsed, "Deliver to the order of Messrs. Samuel Rice and Son, I C M 46, I M R 46, say 92 casks of the within butter for J. and T. Nesbitt. WM. GEO. LEGG.")

WILLIAM GEORGE LEGG. The indorsement on this bill of lading is in my hand-writing—I did it by direction of my employers, Messrs. Nesbitt—it was left at Mr. Barber's wharf.

JOHN RICE. I am in the butter business. I have no partner—I purchased of Messrs. Nesbitt some casks of butter, including forty-six marked I M R—they were landed at Brewer's Quay to our order, and remained there, subject to my order.

COURT. *Q.* Did you draw any of them from there yourself? *A.* Yes; —this paper is not written by myself, or any of my servants—I never authorised it.

JURY. *Q.* Is that the usual form of sending an order? *A.* Yes; we merely put the marks, and the ship the casks come by.—(*The paper was here read as follows:*—"*I M R, Regina,* ¼ 20 *Cks.* RICE & Co.")

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Have not you seen other casks of butter marked in the same way? *A.* I never saw the mark before on any cask—I have no partner—my father died twelve months ago—since that, I have carried on the business alone.

CHARLES PITTOCK. I am principal warehouseman to Mr. Joseph Barber, in the butter department. I have been fifteen years in his service—I ordered this butter to be delivered—I have authority to deliver goods to nobody but the person to whom they are consigned

or an order from them—I ascertain the identity of the party and the property, previous to delivery.

Cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. *Q.* Had Vincent any means of knowing your way of doing business? *A.* I should say not, and Sullivan had no more than him.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* Is it your business, when an order comes with a proper name and mark on it, to deliver the property? *A.* Yes.

JURY. *Q.* Would not you examine the books to see if the property stood in the name of the party? *A.* Yes, I did so in this case—if the marks on the paper and on the book correspond, it is my duty to deliver it—I delivered more of the butter, and should say the order for that was similar.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Would you deliver the goods without believing it was a genuine order? *A.* Certainly not—I had no authority to deliver to any thing but what I believed to be a genuine order.

COURT. *Q.* Then you gave credit to that paper, believing it to be genuine? *A.* Yes—Rice's cart came for the other goods.

HENRY PALMER. I am carman to Mr. Rice. On the 30th of November I brought from Brewers's Quay ten casks of Kiel butter, marked "I M R." to my master's warehouse, and conveyed them the same day to Spooner's, a cheesemonger in the Strand.

JOHN BOWRING. I am carman to Mr. Rice. On the 4th of December I brought away from Brewer's Quay sixteen casks of Kiel butter, marked "I M R," to my master's warehouse, and the same day I took ten of them to Mr. Hollingdale's, a cheesemonger, and next day took one to Topley of Greenwich.

JOHN SPOONER, JUN. I am a cheesemonger, and live in the Strand. On the 30th of November I received from Mr. Rice ten casks, marked "I M R"—on the 13th of December I had all those casks in my possession.

GEORGE HOLLINGDALE. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Wormwood-street. On the 4th of December I received ten casks, marked "I M R," from Messrs. Rice, and on the 12th of December I had them all in my possession.

WILLIAM TOPLEY. I am a cheesemonger, and live at Greenwich. On the 5th of December I received a cask of Kiel butter, marked "I M R," from Messrs. Rice and Son, and have it in my possession now.

JOHN SMITH. I am warehouseman to Mr. Rice. On the 4th of December I delivered five casks of Kiel butter, marked "I M R," to West, the Richmond carrier—they came from Mr. Barber's premises.

JOHN WEST. I am carter in the employ of Mr. Pope, the Richmond carrier. I received five casks of butter from Smith, and delivered them to J. Spooner, of Richmond.

JOHN SPOONER, SEN. I live at Richmond, and am a cheesemonger. On the 5th of December I received five casks of Kiel butter from Pope, marked "I M R" from Mr. Rice, and had them in my possession on the 13th of December.

WILLIAM NORMAN. I am Inspector of the H division of police. On the morning of the 8th of December, at half-past six o'clock, Toy came to the station-house, and told me that he had four tubs of butter at his house, and wished me to go with him to fetch them away, as he thought

: was part of the property stolen from Brewer's Wharf—I went with im—he took me to a back place, a skittle-ground in the back-yard, here there were four tubs of butter—when he fetched me, he said he ished me to go with him to the house of the person who brought them —he said the person's name was Roberts—he took me to North-street, Whitechapel—it was a kind of chandler's-shop, and beer shop besides, a ouble house, with shop-windows on each side of the door—the shop was losed—I got in after Toy had called the people up—I did not find Roerts.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did not you find Thomas Roerts's name over the shop door? *A.* Yes—Toy left me after that—I old him to come to Lambeth-street Office at eleven o'clock—he did so —he said he was willing to give me all the information in his power— hen he said the butter was at his house, he said it was brought there vernight—I did not ask him what they were brought there for.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did he tell you at what time overnight? *A.* No —he did not say he had appointed for two officers to come at a later our.

NATHANIEL BROWN. I am a labourer in the employ of Mr. Barber. I as there when the casks marked "I M R" came in—I chalked the tters "I M R" on several of them—here is part of my chalk-marks on ne of the four produced—there is sufficient to enable me to say it is one f the casks I marked with chalk.

CHARLES PITTOCK *re-examined.* The casks weighed from 100lbs. to 12lbs. each—here is the place on the side of the casks where the brand ark "I M R" has been taken out—the dairy mark has been erased.

COURT. *Q.* Is there enough to satisfy you the "I M R" has been here? *A.* There is no trace of the brand mark—

(*The letter found on Northcote was here read as follows:*—)

"London, Sept. 22, 1838.

"DEAR JEM—I much regret the receipt of yours of this morning, not ecause you have called on me to send you some *blunt*, which I am pleased o do; I therefore enclose you 10*s*. You must be in a confounded *rum* tate indeed, on a desolate island without a shot in the locker; however, his will serve to get you off a lee-shore and put you under weigh. Jones s home, and he found times so bad that he was forced to be sent home by he parish. However, I hope things will be better with you; yet I must e candid enough to say that we have all had a jolly laugh at your expenes. Mr. Jones begs to be very kindly remembered to you, and at the same ime he hopes that you will not be so far forgetful as to leave his shirts in he Isle of Wight; don't forget to take your regular dose, for Jones is very neasy about your welfare. Wishing that you may receive this safe, and hat it may be of service, I am yours truly, F. TOY."

"MR. JAMES NORTHCOTE."

(Barnard Jewell, tailor, Ship-alley, Wellclose-square; Lieut. William .. Gregg, R. N.; Charles Skinner, surgeon, Woburn-place; William arrow, clerk to Barclay and Co.; Henry William Ward, wine-merchant, eething-lane; George Trail, master mariner and ship-owner, No. 31, loster-terrace, Commercial-road; James Rowden, engineer, No. 7, atcliff-highway; John Savory, plumber, Ratcliff-highway; Charles ason, wine and spirit-merchant, Well-street; Edward Gladwin, enraver and printer, Ship-alley, Wellclose-square; Thomas Haines, boot-

maker, Ship-alley; Edwin Boys, commercial traveller, Ship-alley; and John Sladden, auctioneer and appraiser, Grove's-alley, Wellclose-square; deposed to Toy's good character: and John Hubbard, Lime-street, Fenchurch-street; and William Taylor, commission agent, Denmark-street, Camberwell, to that of Christall: and John Penn, pewterer and engineer, Gray's-court; James Butler, carpenter, Little Prescott-street; Thomas Johnson, tailor, Alie-street, Goodman's-fields; John Marshall, boot-maker, Ann Howard and Job Newman, boot-maker, to that of Gregson.

VINCENT—GUILTY. Aged .—Judgment Respited.

NORTHCOTE—GUILTY. Aged .
TOY—GUILTY. Aged .
CHRISTALL—GUILTY. Aged .
GREGSON—GUILTY. Aged .
} Of Receiving. Judgment Respited.

HOPKINS—NOT GUILTY.

(Toy was recommended to mercy by the Jury.)

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, February* 14*th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

813. ELIZABETH BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 1 pan, value 1*s.*, the goods of Edmund Butterick.

THOMAS ABBOTT. I live with my father, in Clerkenwell. On the 7th of February, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner take a pan from the prosecutor's shop, put it under her apron, and walk away—I ran in, and told Mr. Butterick—he came out, but could not find her—I know she is the person.

SAMUEL PERKINS. I saw a crowd on the 7th of February—I went up, and the prosecutor had got hold of a woman, but not the prisoner—I was afterwards going across St. John's-square, and met the prisoner with this pan.

EDMUND BUTTERICK. I keep an earthenware shop in Jerusalem-passage. This is my pan—I do not know the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. I was in great distress.

GUILTY.* Aged 58.—Confined One Year.

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814. JOHN HUTCHINS was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 5lbs. weight of bacon, value 4*s.*; 4lbs. weight of beef, value 2*s.*; and 4lbs. weight of mutton, value 2*s.*; the goods of Elizabeth Morton.

JAMES GILLINGS (*police-constable E* 159.) I was in North-crescent, Tottenham Court-road, at one o'clock in the night, on the 28th of January, and saw the prisoner come up the prosecutrix's area, with a bag containing the articles named—I asked what he had been doing—he never spoke—I saw him get over the railing with this property—I found no money upon him, but a knife and a rope.

SARAH BUTCHER. I am servant to Mrs. Elizabeth Morton, of North-crescent. The prisoner had nothing to do with the house—these are my mistress's property, and it had been in the safe in the area.

Prisoner's Defence. I was in great distress, and had no home.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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815. CATHERINE BANKS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of

ruary, 1 shawl, value 5*s.*, the goods of Michael Hawdon, from the per- of Ruth Hawdon.

UTH HAWDON. I am the wife of Michael Hawdon—we live in Salis- -street near Portman-market. On the 1st of February, at half-past ten, ıear eleven o'clock at night, I was passing from Broad-street to sell-street, St. Giles's—the prisoner came and asked me if I had any ey—I told her I had not—she watched her opportunity, snatched my vl off me, and ran away—I watched her as far as I could, and called)lice"—the officers took her about ten minutes afterwards—I know her e the same person—this is my shawl—(*looking at it.*)

HRISTIAN BURNETT. I saw the prosecutrix walking along, and saw the)ner take the shawl from her shoulders, and run away with it in her l—she came towards my door, and then ran into a court, where the ceman took her—I am sure the prisoner is the person.

AMES BEDMAN (*police-constable E* 56.) I found the prisoner in Buck- e-street, coming out of a cellar—I did not find the shawl.

EORGE HOBBY (*police-constable E* 129.) I found this shawl the next ning, at No. 13, Buckridge-street.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Ten Years.

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16. JAMES MACDONALD was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of ıary, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; 1 hat, value 8*s.*;)vereigns, 1 twopenny-piece, and 1 penny; the goods and monies of n Pullen, from his person.

OHN PULLEN. I was a waiter at the King's Head tavern, Islington, have left. At a little after five o'clock in the morning, on the 23rd of ıary, I had been walking about all night—I had to call at a house that ning, and I went into the Three Hats, at Islington, to wait till I could there—I was sober, but was fatigued, and I fell asleep on the form r I had been there an hour—there were some *cab*men and some women e, but I do not remember seeing the prisoner—when I went to sleep I nine sovereigns, a silver twopenny-piece, and one penny-piece, in my se, in my trowsers pocket—I had some copper in my waistcoat pocket, I do not know how much—I had a good hat on—this is it—(*look- at it*)—when I awoke, about eight o'clock, my hat and money were all e, except a few coppers, and an old hat was left in place of mine—the)ner was taken the same evening—I know nothing of him.

AMES FROST. I was pot-boy at the Three Hats. The prosecutor was :e—he went to sleep—I saw the prisoner come in while he was asleep, go away before he awoke—the prosecutor then complained of his loss, I found this old hat there.

VILLIAM PAYNE. I live at No. 19, Lower-street, Islington. I work ı plasterer's, and have known the prisoner for four years—he lived near —on the 23rd of January he called me out of doors, and asked whether ould go and pawn a hat for him—I said I did not mind—I went in rs and came out again, and then he asked if I would go and sell it Petticoat-lane—I went there with him, and he sold it—after he had sold ıe told me he had stolen that hat from a gentleman at the Three ts, at Islington, and had left his old hat there—he said he took out of the gentleman's pocket, and that he got his hand under three

sovereigns, but he could not get them out—when he was taken I told all this.

DAVID BELASCO. I bought this hat of the prisoner for 4*s.*, in Cutler-street, Houndsditch, near Petticoat-lane—the officer came to me afterwards—I had then sold it, but I knew who I had sold it to, and we got it.

WILLIAM CHING (*police-constable N* 61.) I took the prisoner, and found the hat—the money has never been found.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

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817. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of February, 1 half-sovereign, 1 half-crown, 4 shillings, 1 sixpence, and 1 purse, value 1*d.*; the goods and monies of Mary Ann Roberts, from her person.

MARY ANN ROBERTS. I live in Norfolk-place, Waterloo-road. I was in Brydges-street, Strand, on the 3rd of February, about five o'clock in the morning—I had been out all night, and had taken a little drink, but I was quite sober, and had all my senses about me—I met a female whom I knew—she asked me if I had any money—I said I had—she said she had had nothing to eat all day—I took her into Mr. Thompson's, and gave her some bread and cheese and some gin—she then asked me to give her 1*s.*, which I did not do—I came out—I have every reason to believe the prisoner followed me out of the house, but I did not see him there—he came up to me in Brydges-street, and put his hand on my shoulder—I requested him to take it off—he then put his hand in my bosom, and took out my purse—(I had changed a sovereign and taken the change, after giving the woman what I have spoken of)—I called out "Stop thief," and the officer took him—he said, "You may search me, I have got nothing"—the officer said "No, you have thrown it away"—another officer took it up—this is my purse, and the money in it.

Prisoner. I had been with her an hour and a half before then, walking arm in arm up Brydges-street. *Witness.* He was not with me at all.

WILLIAM CHADWICK (*police-constable F* 71.) I was on duty, and heard the alarm—I saw the prisoner run away, pursued by this witness—I ran after him—he took something out of his pocket, and threw it down—I then took him, and he said, "I have nothing about me, search me"—I said, "It is no use searching you, you have thrown it away"—I held him till another officer came up with a lantern—he looked, and found this purse directly, with the money in it.

(Joseph Stone, a bootmaker, Horseshoe-court, Clement's-lane, and Hugh Smith, a tailor, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*
Transported for Ten Years.

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818. LOUISA KAY was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of January, 5 napkins, value 3*s.*; and 1 petticoat, value 2*s.*; the goods of Joseph Dowden.

SARAH DOWDEN. I am the wife of Joseph Dowden, a labourer. We live in Market-street, Fitzroy-square—the prisoner lived near me with her mother—I left this petticoat and napkin hanging in my room, up one pair of stairs, about six o'clock in the morning, on the 24th of January—I returned at eight o'clock at night—they were then gone—these are them.

LOUISA DOWDEN. I am the prosecutrix's daughter. I was minding the door, on the 24th of January—I had the key of the room door in my hand—the prisoner came and took it from me.

THOMAS COWPER (*police-constable E* 141.) I apprehended the pri-ier on the 25th—she said she knew nothing about it—she then told me did steal the things, but did not pledge them—I asked who did—she uld not tell me the girl's name, but said they were pledged at Mr. nklin's, in Tottenham-court-road.

AMES GOLDEN. I live with Mr. Franklin, in Tottenham Court-road . took in these things of a woman, but not the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 17. *Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined Fourteen Days.

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19. MIGUEL LOPEZ was indicted for an indecent assault.

NOT GUILTY.

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20. HENRY COOK was indicted for a misdemeanor.

ICHARD HOLLAND. I am a painter and glazier, and live in Tottenham rt-road. I had known the prisoner for four or five years—on the 17th November I saw him at the Roebuck public-house—after we had been e a few minutes he said he had in his pocket a ticket to admit two per-s to the Adelphi theatre any Tuesday or Thursday during the season, and liked to give him a trifle I might have it—I knew he had been a stage-nager at the Clarence theatre for three years—I gave him 4*d.* for the et—I had no more money about me, or I might have given more—I t to the theatre on the Tuesday, and they would not let me in—the er took the ticket from me—I believe this is it—(*looking at a ticket.*)

ross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did you know he was in dis-s? *A.* I believe he was, and his family also.

OHN SHAW. I am constable of the Adelphi theatre. I was on duty, was called up to the Pit to take this ticket—it is a forgery—the name it is Baker—we have nobody in the house of that name—I have nt upwards of 100 in the same hand-writing—one cheque taker took in one night, and he had to pay for them.

EDERICK WILLIAMS. I took the prisoner—I found at his lodging some s with the same impression on it as is on this seal on this ticket—(*read*) Theatre Royal, Adelphi—two to the Pit any Tuesday or Thursday ng the season.—HENRY BAKER."

UILTY. Aged 39. *Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Judgment Respited.

There were two other charges against the prisoner.)

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21. MARY ANN BURMAN was indicted for concealing the birth of ild.

GUILTY. Aged 29. *Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined Twelve Months.

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22. JOHN BOILEAU was indicted for a misdemeanor.

AMES GRACE. I keep the Colosseum hotel, Portland-road. I have wn the prisoner two years and a half or three years—he has used my se occasionally—on Saturday evening, the 5th of January, I saw him e said he was in the army, in the 90th regiment of foot, and produced an army order—I believed it to be genuine, and advance dhim, at his uest, six sovereigns—he went away, leaving me in possession of this r—he called again, and wanted 3*l.* or 4*l.* more—I got an officer, and him into custody—I parted with my money, believing the representa-he made to be true.

YDNEY CUMBERLAND. *I am in the* Army Pay-office. There is no

such person as John Boileau on the half-pay of the 90th regiment—there is a John Peter Boileau of that regiment—I am not acquainted with the signature of John Peter Boileau, and as many people do not use their second Christian name, it is possible this may be his—there was twelve months' pay due to John Peter Boileau, at 4*s.* 6*d.* a day—this is the usual order that is given—this order was presented to me—I would not pay it, as it was not filled up for John Peter Boileau—the person who presented it was not the officer.

Prisoner. Mr. Grace gave me the six sovereigns on the Saturday, and on Monday I was to call for some more—he told me to call the next day, and then I was taken—I have been on half-pay for many years, but not in the 90th regiment.

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Confined Twelve Months.

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823. MARY COLLINS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

JOHN SHEARS. I am in the service of William Hilliar and another—they are linen-drapers. Mr. Thomas Dean, of Albion cottages, Islington, was a customer of theirs—our firm allowed that person to have goods on credit—on the 22nd of October the prisoner came and said, "I want twelve yards of black silk for a dress for Mrs. Dean"—I had known the prisoner three or four years—she said, "Mrs. Dean does not wish to give more than 3*s.* or 3*s.* 3*d.* a yard"—she had twelve yards of black silk, which came to 1*l.* 7*s.*—I parted with it under the impression that her story was true, and that she came from Mrs. Dean—I did not discover it was not so till I called on Mrs. Dean.

MARY ANN DEAN. I live in Albion cottages, Islington, and am the wife of Thomas Dean. I deal with Mr. Hilliar and another—I know the prisoner—I did not, on the 22nd of October, send her for any silk on my account, nor did I receive it.

JOHN NESBIT. I am an officer. I apprehended the prisoner on the 2nd of February—I asked her what she had done with the property—she said she had lost the duplicates, but it was pledged at certain pawnbrokers, which she named—I went and found the property, with the exception of one or two things, which had been taken out—this is the black silk—(*producing it.*)

JOHN SHEARS *re-examined.* This is the silk.

FRANCIS BEST. I am a pawnbroker. I took in this silk on the 23rd of October of a female, in the name of Ann Smith—I do not know who it was.

GUILTY. Aged 62.—Confined Two Years.

(There were several other charges against the prisoner.)

ESSEX CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

824. JAMES MESSENGER was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, part of a plough, called the ground-plate, value 3*s.*, and part of a plough called a mould, value 7*s.*, the goods of George Thomas Wanger—2nd COUNT, calling it 28lbs. of iron.

GEORGE THOMAS WANGER. I am a farmer, and live at Chingford, in Essex—I kept my plough under a shed. On the 28th of January, I

missed the ground-plate and mould-plate—I received information, and went to Walker's marine store shop on the 29th, and saw them—I do not know the prisoner—my house is about three miles from Walker's shop.

DINAH SAWKINS. I am servant to John Walker, of High-street, Tottenham. On the 28th of January, the prisoner came in between two and four o'clock—I purchased a quarter and 9lbs. weight of iron of him for 1*s.*, at the rate of 3*s.* a cwt., as cast-iron—he was in the habit of bringing bones and things there before—these two articles were among the iron.

NELSON SMITH. (*police-constable of Edmonton, No.* 5.) I went with the prosecutor to Walker's shop, and found this mould and ground-plate there—I fitted them to the prosecutor's plough, and they agreed.

THOMAS WOODROFFE CRAIG. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner—I told him the charge—he said he found the iron in the marshes, and knew nothing about stealing it.

Prisoner's Defence. I picked up these things in a ditch in the marshes—I gather old iron, bones, and things.

GUILTY.† Aged 18.—Confined Nine Months.

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825. WILLIAM HILL, *alias James Hawkes*, was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, 3 sheets, value 6*s.*; 3 aprons, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 3 window blinds, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 3 handkerchiefs, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 shift, value 2*s.*; 2 printed books, value 6*s.*; 2 snuff-boxes, value 2*s.*; 1 tea-caddy, value 5*s.*; and 1 work-box, value 4*s.*; the goods of Richard Stroud.

RICHARD STROUD. I live at Ilford, in Essex. A man named Hawkes lodged in my house, but I do not know that it was the prisoner—I never saw him myself till he was at Worship-street—on the 19th of January, between five and six o'clock, I lost the articles stated, and saw them at Spitalfields station-house on the 21st.

GEORGE TREW (*police-constable H* 125.) On the 19th of January, about four o'clock in the morning, I met the prisoner in Lamb-street, Spitalfields, with a bag—I asked what he had got—he said some linen and other articles—I asked where he brought them from—he said from Ilford, in Essex, and was going to sell them; that he was out of work and wanted victuals—I asked if the linen was marked—he said, "No"—I looked at the linen, and found it was marked "M. S."

RICHARD STROUD *re-examined.* These articles are mine—"M S" are my wife's initials—her shift is marked "M S"—my sheets are marked "R S."

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where had you left the things? *A.* In the sitting-room, in different places—I saw them safe about eight o'clock in the evening, when we went to bed—I cannot tell how they were taken—I believe the prisoner came home about twelve o'clock that night—his wife struck a light, and let him in—our room has no fastening to it—I came down just as he came in, and heard him talking to his wife, but I had never seen him myself—I had only been in the house five days—I know he was in distress, for when I went into their room, on missing the things, I saw nothing but a few turnips cut up, and there was no fire to cook them—the children had been crying for victuals for some days—I would employ him if the Court would allow him to go home.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 32.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

KENT CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

826. GEORGE BAILEY was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 1½ yard of carpet, value 5*s.*, the goods of Richard Etty; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

827. JOHN SAWYER was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1 pair of boots, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Esterford, his master.

JOHN ESTERFORD. I am a shoemaker, and live at Royal Hill, Greenwich. The prisoner was in my employ in the beginning of January—I missed boots and shoes; and one day I missed a pair while he was waiting for his work, and found them in his basket, as he was going out of the shop with them—I found another pair of my boots at the pawnbroker's.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* Was any thing said about your overlooking it if he confessed? *A.* Yes, I said I would overlook about the shoes—the boots were taken first—I have given him work for a year and a half—he calls at the shop for it, and goes away with it—I am quite certain I did not give him these boots to make—I never gave him more than two pairs to make at once—these boots were all ready for sale—they did not want any thing done to them—I did not give them to him as a pattern to make others by—I may have done such a thing, but I never gave him these—I saw them hanging on the door-post before he came into the shop, and when he was gone I missed them—he promised to give me the duplicates of these boots—he gave me one, but I could not find the other.

JOHN LEVICK. I am shopman to Mr. Nash, a pawnbroker, at Greenwich. On the 15th of January the prisoner pawned these boots for 1*s.*—he looked like a shoemaker, and they often pledge work.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Two Months.

(There were two other indictments against him.)

828. ELIZABETH JONES, *alias Taylor*, was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 2 candlesticks, value 2*s.*; 1 towel, value 2*d.*; 1 tablecloth, value 2*d.*; 1 fork, value 1*d.*; the goods of Joseph Wilson: and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Henry Wilson.

GEORGE HENRY WILSON. I am a labourer, and live at Woolwich with my parents. On Saturday night, the 12th of January, the prisoner asked me to give her a night's lodging—I took her home, and she slept with me down stairs—my father and mother slept up stairs—when I awoke the next morning the prisoner was gone, and I missed my handkerchief—I had not given it to her.

DANIEL RIORDAN (*police-constable R* 207.) I met the prisoner in Greenwich market-place, on Sunday morning, the 13th of January, about nine o'clock—I observed a bundle under her arm, and asked if what she had belonged to herself—she said yes, it had belonged to her some time—I found she had two candlesticks, a tablecloth, a towel, and frock.

JANE WILSON. I am the wife of Joseph Wilson, a pensioner. These *articles* are his, except the handkerchief, which belongs to my son—the *things* were safe on Saturday night, at eleven o'clock.

Prisoner's Defence. I was intoxicated when I met the policeman, and do not know what I said—I bought the things for 2*s.* 6*d.*, of a man very much resembling the prosecutor, but he was dressed differently.

GEORGE HENRY WILSON *re-examined.* I never sold nor gave them to her—I am certain she is the woman I took home that night—my mother did not know the prisoner was coming to the house.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

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829. THOMAS DYSON and GEORGE MORRIS were indicted for stealing, on the 26th of December, 1 till, value 1*s.*: 2 weights, value 1*s.*; 10 shillings, 12 pence, 24 halfpence, and 240 farthings; the goods and monies of John Shove.

JOHN SHOVE. I am a corn-dealer, and live at Lewisham. On the 26th of December, about five or six o'clock, I left my till safe in the shop, and went into the back parlour—my man-servant at the same time went out at the front door—I cannot say whether the till was in the shop at that precise moment, although I believe, at the time of the examination, I did recollect a circumstance which enabled me to say it was the case positively—a few minutes after leaving my shop I heard what I thought was the rattling of the scale against the desk—I went into the shop, but saw nobody there—I went to the street door, and looked round, but could not perceive any one—a customer came in in a few minutes, and I then missed my till—there had been about 5*s.* in farthings, 2*s.* in other copper money, and from 10*s.* to 20*s.* in silver, in it—the scale was directly over the till—I know the prisoner Morris by his coming to the shop for a person who was an occasional customer, and he says, and I believe it is correct, that I gave him 1*s.* that afternoon as a Christmas-box—I might have given him that from the till, or from my pocket—the till is a drawer with divisions—the farthings were by themselves, the other coppers by themselves, and the silver by itself.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* What day was it you lost your till? *A.* The 26th, boxing-day—I recollect giving Morris 1*s.* that day.

WILLIAM BEVINSTOCK. I am a labourer, and live at Lewisham-bridge. On the evening of the 26th of December, as I was going through the village, I saw the prisoner Dyson inside Mr. Shove's shop, leaning over the counter, and Morris looking in at the window—there was nobody else—I went on to Mr. Lindsay's, and on returning saw Dyson come outside with something under his arm—he called Morris by the name of George, and said, "Come on"—they walked together till they got into the road, and then went faster—I afterwards went to the Fox and Hounds, and saw both the prisoners down stairs in that house—Dyson asked me to fetch him a pot of ale, which I did, and he gave me twenty-four farthings to pay for it.

Dyson. I did not give him any money to fetch ale—I had some ale, and he drank with me. *Witness.* He asked me to drink, but I did not—I told him I had some up stairs.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What were you doing on this day? *A.* Going after some cheese for my mother—I have been in the service of Mr. Goodwin, a builder, at Lewisham—I was not charged with stealing lead—three or four of us were at work, and there was some lead missing, but Mr. Goodwin said he would employ me again—I have not been to him since—I left his service nearly a fortnight after the lead was missed—it was not as soon

as he found it out— the lead had been on the top of the house— Mr. Goodwin said nothing to me about it, only to the others—he never discharged me and told me it was for that—I will not swear he did not tell me so—he did not send me away on account of missing the lead—it was Mr. Bean, the plumber—he told Mr. Goodwin of it—he charged others besides me—I have never been in custody in my life—I was in the hands of Barham the officer once, a good bit ago—I cannot say what it was about—I cannot recollect whether I have been in the hands of any other officer.

FRANCIS DUBOIS. I keep the Fox and Hounds beer-shop at Lewisham, about two hundred yards from Mr. Shove's shop. The prisoners came there, on the 26th of December, between six and seven o'clock—I cannot say whether they came together, but they were in the room together—they had some ale—they paid for part, and other people in the room paid for part—Morris paid for his in halfpence and pence, and Dyson paid in farthings—Bevinstock fetched one pot of ale from the bar, and paid me twenty-four farthings for it—Morris was in the tap-room at the time, but not within hearing.

Dyson. *Q.* I came into your shop about seven o'clock? *A.* Yes; and you were there till I shut up between ten and eleven—there were from eighteen to twenty persons in the room that night.

GEORGE BARHAM. I am a constable of Lewisham. In consequence of information I apprehended Dyson, and found on him 3*s.* in silver and 4*d.* in halfpence—I received a quantity of farthings from Dubois.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What day did you take Dyson? *A.* I believe it was the 1st of January—there was one examination when he only was in custody—Morris was taken the following day—I have known Morris six years, and always knew him to be an honest industrious young man.

GEORGE ABBOTT. I am a constable of Lewisham. On the 26th of December, about six o'clock in the evening or a little after, I was passing Mr. Shove's shop, and saw Dyson standing against the window, and another, who I cannot swear to, stood on the other side of him—there was nobody in the shop.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe you knew Morris before this transaction? *A.* Yes—I thought it was not Morris I saw, till I heard Bevinstock's evidence—I have known him from a child—he always bore a respectable character—I took another person before the Magistrate, who I thought it was.

NOT GUILTY.

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830. THOMAS DYSON was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 26th of December, 22 cigars, value 3*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of William John Clements.

JOHN COWAN. I am apprentice to William John Clements, a hairdresser, at Lewisham, about 150 yards from Mr. Dubois. On the 26th of December, about half-past eight or near nine o'clock at night, I came down stairs, and caught the prisoner at the sash of my master's window with one hand up to his right hand pocket, and the other hand in the window up to the elbow—I asked him what he wanted—he said, nothing, but held his head down, walked to the door, and ran—I ran after him, calling "Stop thief"—he got away—I missed about half an ounce of tobacco out of a jar, and some cigars from the window, also a pair of scissors and some razors—I found some cigars on the floor—I had seen the scissors at two o'clock that afternoon—the prisoner was in a situation to have taken the things—he did not ask to buy any thing, but ran out.

Prisoner. I did not go into his shop at all—it was said that a person in a flannel jacket took the cigars—Mr. Dubois knows I was in his house all the evening. *Witness.* I swear it was him—I am not mistaken—he ran over Lewisham-bridge, in a contrary direction to Dubois—he had a flannel jacket on like he has now—I knew him before by sight, but not by name—I am sure it was not Bevinstock—I am positive the prisoner is the lad.

Prisoner. I had on a blue jacket that night.

FRANCIS DUBOIS. My beer-shop is about 200 yards from Clement's shop—the prisoner was at my house on the evening of the 26th—I cannot say whether he went out in the course of the evening—he came between six and seven o'clock, and he was there when I shut up at a quarter to eleven o'clock—nobody could go out without passing my bar, but I should not notice a person going out—there were eighteen or twenty in the house—if he had gone out, I should not have missed him—if a person ran over Lewisham-bridge, he could not get to my house, without returning over the bridge again, without he went some miles round—I did not notice what jacket the prisoner had on—he has brothers very much like him in appearance.

GEORGE BARHAM. I apprehended the prisoner on the 1st of January, on this charge—I found on him three shillings in silver, and fourpence in half-pence—he was dressed in a flannel jacket—he was at work at the time I took him, as a bricklayer's labourer—I have seen him in different dresses—I have seen him in a dark jacket—he sent for one to put on at the time I put him in the cage.

GEORGE ABBOTT. I saw the prisoner on the night of the 26th, a little after six o'clock—I can hardly say how he was dressed, but I think he had a blue jacket on. NOT GUILTY.

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831. CHARLOTTE BARTON was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 sovereign, 2 half-crowns, 2 shillings, and 1 half-penny, the monies of James Thomas Francis, from his person.

JAMES THOMAS FRANCIS. I am a waterman. On the 13th of January, between nine and ten o'clock at night, I was walking up High-street, Deptford, in company with a friend, and went into the Centurion to have some refreshment—the prisoner came in while I was there, and called me by name—I took no notice of her, but came out, and went to the Lord Duncan—I came out of there, and walked down High-street—I got into conversation with her, and between Downing-street and Effingham-place, she put her hand into my waistcoat pocket, took out my money, and ran away with it—I ran after her, caught her, and took her into the Lord Duncan, where my friend was—I told him I had been robbed of my money—he asked her if she had any money about her—she said she had not a farthing—he saw she had something in her mouth, put his hand to her cheek, and found there was some money there—she directly ran out—I ran out after her, called a policeman, and gave her in charge—one half-crown, one shilling, and one half-penny were found in her mouth.

EDWARD CULMER. I was with the prosecutor on the 13th of January—in consequence of what he told me, I asked the prisoner if she had any money about her—she said she had not—I said, "If you have, you had better give it up to the young man"—she said she had no money at all about her—I said, "Don't say so, you have some in your mouth"—I put

my hand up to her cheek, and found money rattle in her mouth—she ran out—Francis followed, and gave her in charge.

Prisoner. They were intoxicated. *Witness.* We were not.

HENRY GUY (*police-constable R* 159.) On Sunday night, the 13th of January, I was on duty in Broadway, Deptford, and saw Francis and the prisoner—he told me she had robbed him of 1*l.* 7*s.*, and desired me to take her into custody—I asked her if she had done so—she denied having taken any money at all, or having any—I took her to the station-house, and asked her to give me what she had in her mouth—she said she had nothing—I then took her by the throat, fearing she might swallow it, and she spat out a half-crown, and one shilling and one half-penny—the prosecutor was perfectly sober.

Prisoner's Defence. I met the prosecutor on this evening while I was in company with a young woman—he gave me a quartern of rum to drink at the Centurion—I said I would not stop there, as it was so public—we then went to the Lord Duncan, and had something there—he said he wanted to speak to me, and we went out—he said, "Cannot I go home with you?"—I said, "No, you cannot"—he said, "Cannot you come up here with me?"—I went with him up High-street—he was so tipsy he could hardly walk, and was very dirty—he then said he had lost his money—we went to the Lord Duncan, and Culmer asked me if I had his money—I said no, I had none but my own—they began to pull me about, and fearing I should lose my money, I put it into my mouth.

J. T. FRANCIS *re-examined.* The prisoner came to me in the Centurion, and I gave her something to drink there—I gave her something at the Lord Duncan also—I have known her from quite a child—her father and mother are dead—they were very respectable—her father was a warrant-officer—I never had any connexion with her in my life, but I understand she gets her living by walking the streets.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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832. JOHN TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 4 handkerchiefs, value 17*s.*, the goods of William Whistler.

CHARLES STEWART WARDEN. I am a constable of Woolwich. I produce some silk handkerchiefs which I received on Wednesday evening, the 23rd of January, from the serjeant-major of the rifle brigade—in consequence of information, I went to Mr. Whistler's shop at Greenwich, and afterwards to the barracks, and took the prisoner—I told him the charge—he said he had received the handkerchiefs from a girl at Deptford.

JOSEPH WILKINSON. I am a sergeant-major in the rifle brigade, stationed at Woolwich. The prisoner was a private in the corps—on the morning of the 23rd of January, I sent for him, and asked him if three handkerchiefs given to me by Ford, belonged to him—he said they did, and they were given to him by a girl at Deptford—he had one round his neck of the same pattern—I desired him to take that off, and reported it to the commanding officer, who desired me to give them to the constable to make inquiry about them—there was room for a dozen handkerchiefs under his waistcoat.

WILLIAM FORD. I am a sergeant in the rifle brigade. On the morning of the 23rd of January, I found a piece of silk handkerchiefs in a spare bed adjoining the prisoner's, concealed inside the mattrass—the bed was almost knocked down by nobody sleeping on it, and I doubled it up again

—I went into the yard, and found the prisoner had one of the same pattern round his neck—I asked him if those handkerchiefs belonged to him—he said yes, and that a girl gave them to him at Deptford.

JOHN WHISTLER. I assist my father, William Whistler, a draper at Greenwich. These silk handkerchiefs belong to him—I missed them, to the best of my recollection, on Tuesday evening, the 22nd of January—I had seen two riflemen in the shop that afternoon—I cannot recognise the prisoner as being one of them.

JAMES GOODWIN. I am a private in the rifle brigade. On Tuesday afternoon, the 22nd of January, I went to the prosecutor's shop with the prisoner, and bought a pair of stockings—the prisoner was dressed in his undress clothing, as he is now—I went from there to Deptford, and got to the barracks about eight o'clock in the evening—the prisoner parted company with me for about three-quarters of an hour in Deptford—I did not notice the handkerchiefs in the shop.

Prisoner. *Q.* Was not I talking to you all the time I was in the shop? *A.* You were in the shop with me, and spoke to me about the stockings you wanted—you went across to the other side of the shop, and asked the price of another pair—the gentleman said they were 2*s.* 8*d.*, and you said it was too dear.

COURT. *Q.* Have the soldiers pockets in their clothes. *A.* Only watch-pockets, unless we have them put ourselves—his waistcoat was buttoned up in the shop.

Prisoner. I had these clothes on, and could not conceal any thing.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

833. GEORGE SMITH, *alias Batchelor*, was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 1 coat, value 20*s.*, the goods of Samuel Burrows.

SAMUEL BURROWS. I keep a public-house in New-street, Deptford. The prisoner came there on the 2nd of January, and had a bed from Wednesday till Friday—he did not come on Friday night, but came again on Saturday, and about six o'clock that afternoon went out, saying he was going a little way, and should return that night—he did not come back, and I missed my coat five minutes after he was gone—he owed me about 4*s.* 9*d.*—he was taken on the Wednesday following—he belongs to the 1st rifle brigade, and told me he was on furlough—this is my coat—(*looking at it.*)

SARAH W———. My husband is a pawnbroker at Greenwich. The prisoner pawned this coat for 12*s.*, on Saturday night, the 5th of January, about eight o'clock—I asked particularly if it was his own, and he said it was.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy.* Confined One Month.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

834. WILLIAM WALLER was indicted for feloniously assaulting Henry Walker Weatherstone on the 29th of January, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 4 keys, value 10*d.*; 1 key ring, value 3*d.*: 6 half-crowns; 4 shillings; and 6 sixpences; his goods and monies.

HENRY WALKER WEATHERSTONE. I am master of a merchant vessel. On the 29th of January I was going down to my ship, and went to the Golden Anchor at Woolwich, to get refreshment at noon—I met the pri-

soner there, and treated him with a pot of ale—being intoxicated myself, I asked him to accompany me down to my ship—I was able to walk—he took me to a brothel in Woolwich—I do not know the name of the street—two girls came down stairs—I wished to retreat, and moved towards the door—the prisoner came and *shoved* me down on the floor—I received no bodily injury—when I was down, he put his hand into my pocket, and took 23*s.* or 24*s.* from my right hand breeches pocket—I am sure I had full that, and I might have had more—I made no resistance, further than taking his regimental cap off his head and I kept it—I called, "Police"—a woman appeared from an adjoining house, and called the prisoner by name, "Waller," as he was making his escape—she said something to him besides calling his name, but I cannot say what—I did not hear him make any reply—he went away with my money—I took his cap to the Arsenal the same night—this was between five and six o'clock—I had been in the prisoner's company all that time—I believe he was drunk too—he had some gin beside the ale I gave him—I was not drunk when I first met him—I am quite sure that the money was taken from me—I received no hurt—he had three comrades with him at the Golden Anchor, but we left them there—I only gave them one pot of ale—I missed a bunch of keys, besides my money—I have not seen them since—I had got 9*l.* in gold in my fob, which was not taken.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did the prisoner take you to the house at your request? *A.* Not to my knowledge—I think not—I was intoxicated, and cannot say whether he asked me to go there, or I asked him—I could see he was a soldier, and knew where to find him—I cannot tell how far the house was from the Golden Anchor—there were two women, the prisoner, and myself, in the room—I did not know the sort of house I was going to—I was standing with my back to the door, when this took place—the two women were going down stairs—they made their escape up-stairs, when I was thrown down—I saw them in the lock-up house next day—they were charged with pawning a Petersham great-coat, which I had left there when I went to the Arsenal—my silver was in my right pocket—I was thrown down on my back—I was not very drunk, but being a stranger I wished the prisoner to accompany me home—the women were on the opposite side of the room when I was thrown down—I did not see any body else in the room—it was a good large room—I was not struck—I think I was thrown backward by his arm—I saw his arm—I had not changed a sovereign or any thing at the public-house—I had changed a half-sovereign the night before—I had not counted my money at the public-house—I had not been to any other public-house.

ANN JOHNSTONE. I am a widow, and live at Woolwich. I let the house next door to me to a tenant—about six o'clock in the evening of the 29th of January, I was sitting in my own house, and heard a dreadful call of "Police" and "Murder" in the adjoining house—I heard a second call, and then I went and saw the prosecutor on the floor, and the prisoner on the top of him, but in what exact manner I cannot exactly tell, as the fire was low and there was no candle—I called out, "What in the name of goodness is there amiss?"—the prisoner jumped up, and I could see by his clothes that he was a gunner—the prosecutor lay still, as if confused or stunned—I called for a light, which was brought in a few moments, and two or three persons came—the prosecutor still lay on the floor, and then I could see the prisoner who was

standing on the floor by him—I knew him directly the candle came, and I said, "I know you, Waller, you good-for-nothing man"—he said, "No, you don't know me"—I said, "Yes, I do; and you will find that to-morrow"—when the prosecutor got up he said he had got the cap of the soldier who had ill-used him—a gunner came in after the candle was brought—I did not know him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What sort of a house is this, is it not a brothel? *A.* Of course it is your business to say so, but I know nothing of the kind—I never heard it called a brothel—it is not one, I swear that—there are only two rooms, which are let to two soldiers and their wives, as far as I know—I do not know the two young women who came down stairs—I have a man and his wife lodging in my own house named Evans—they are creditable people.

JOHN WELFORD. I am a gunner in the Royal Artillery, the prisoner is also a gunner—he belonged to the same room as me at the time of this transaction—I missed my cap on the Monday morning in question, and found the prisoner's cap on my bed—I had not seen him that morning—there were two beds in the room—the prisoner slept in the other—he did not sleep at home on Sunday night—I had seen my cap safe on Sunday—I was not in Johnstone's house on Monday evening, I was on duty—this is the cap I lost.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you known the prisoner some time? *A* Yes—he has borne an irreproachable character for honesty.

SAMUEL WATTS. I am a constable. On Tuesday evening about six o'clock, the prosecutor came to me at a public-house, where I was attending an inquest on a convict, and applied to me to take a soldier in custody, who had robbed him—he said he did not know his name, but he had got his cap, and had taken it to the Arsenal—I went to the Arsenal, and this cap was delivered to me—I have had it ever since—the prosecutor was intoxicated then, but seemed to have a knowledge of what he was saying—I took the prisoner up that night, with three others, for being disorderly in the street—he was intoxicated—the prosecutor saw him next morning and recognized him—5*s.* 2*d.* was found on the prisoner.

NOT GUILTY.

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835. THOMAS SCOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of June, 3 watches, value 15*l.*, the goods of Samuel M'Clellan, in his dwelling-house.

SAMUEL M'CLELLAN. I am a watchmaker, and live in Broadway, Deptford. On the 19th of June last I missed two gold watches and one silver one—I had seen them on the 15th hanging in my shop, at the side of the shop—they were worth 15*l.*

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* You did not see any body take them? *A.* No—I have seen the prisoner in the Broadway.

DANIEL LAZARUS DAVIS. I live in High-street, Chatham. On the 17th of July I took a watch in pledge, in the name of Benjamin Bone—I do not know the person who pawned it—there was "B. Bone" scratched in the case when he brought it to me—I have never seen the prisoner that I remember.

JOHN BONIFACE. I am a pastry-cook, and live at Deptford. On the 17th of July I met the prisoner in the Borough market, and went with him to Chatham by steam, and just beyond Gravesend, on the Rochester canal, he offered me a silver watch *for sale*—*I did* not buy it—I looked at it—it had

the name of "B. Bone" scratched inside the case—he said he had got two gold watches also to sell, but did not produce them—when we got to Chatham I saw him go into Mr. Davis's house, and pawn the silver one—he told me when he came out that he had got 30*s*. on it, and I saw that on the duplicate which he had—I did not ask where he got the watch—I know this to be the watch—(*looking at it*)—there were two B's in it when it was given to me—I do not find them there now—it was scratched in a similar manner to this inside, as if a name had been erased—I cannot swear this is the watch—I do not think this is the same watch, because the name was scratched deeply in.

DANIEL LAZARUS DAVIS *re-examined*. I did not make any alteration in the watch, and you will find the name there now—I can see it now, though the witness cannot.

MR. PHILLIPS *to* JOHN BONIFACE. *Q*. Can you read? *A*. Yes—the watch I saw had "B. Bone" in it—it is inside one of these cases now—I was not aware it opened with a double case, and I only looked in one case—I see it now in this inner case—I have not seen it since the 17th of July, last year—I have known the prisoner for years—I have not quarrelled with him latterly—I have not spoken two words with him by way of anger—he served his apprenticeship to my father—we have had no quarrel—he never told me he had exchanged his watch with another person for his—I did not get any of this money—he did not lend me 10*s*. to buy an oven—he gave me change for a sovereign—I did not borrow any thing of him.

COURT. *Q*. Can you now take on yourself to swear positively that is the watch he showed you? *A*. It is—he told me that he wrote the name "B. Bone" in it himself.

WILLIAM PHIPPS. I am a police inspector. I went with the prosecutor to look for his watch at Davis's, at Chatham—the watch now produced was shown to me there—I then went and apprehended the prisoner—he at first denied having been to Chatham to pawn the watch, but on the Sunday morning he sent word that he wanted to speak to me—I brought him into the charge room—he said he wished to speak the truth, that he pawned the watch, but he had got it from Michael Maddox—I took Maddox into custody afterwards—he was remanded for a week, and then discharged.

Cross-examined. *Q*. You found there was a Michael Maddox? *A*. Yes—the prisoner gave me a minute description of him—Maddox denied all knowledge of it—I had a knowledge of him before—he is a very bad character—he lived at Deptford, but at present lives at Camberwell.

SAMUEL M'CLELLAN *re-examined*. I have the cap of the watch now, which was left behind on my premises—it fits this watch—I have not a doubt of the watch—I have not found the gold ones.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

WILLIAM BONIFACE. I am brother to the witness who has been examined, and live in Church-street, Woolwich. I have known the prisoner about eleven years—he lived with me about four years, and then was apprenticed to my father—he was with him five years—my father died, and then he returned to me, and remained about twelve or sixteen months—he always bore a very honest character—I remember his having a silver watch—I gave it to him myself—the one produced is not it—I have seen this watch before, while he was working for me, in June last—he took it out of his pocket, and gave me an account of how he came to have this watch, and not the one I had given him.

COURT. *Q.* Did you examine the watch particularly? *A.* No—I was ry busy at the time, and did not pay any attention to it—I never saw him ith any gold watch. NOT GUILTY.

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836. JOHN FREDERICK was indicted for feloniously breaking and ıtering the shop of Henry Simmons, on the 13th of January, and stealing erein eight horse-shoes, value 4*s.*, his goods.

JAMES STARTUP. I am a blacksmith, in the employ of Henry Simmons, ho has a little house near the cage, in the Greenwich-road. On Monday orning, about seven o'clock, when I went to work, I missed some horse-ıoes off some pegs in the workshop, under a window, which I had seen ıfe on Saturday afternoon, when I left work—the wire-work which had ːen nailed over the window was torn away sufficiently to get a hand in, ıd the frame-work broken in—the glass had been broken before, and the ire was put to prevent a hand being put in.

WILLIAM PULLEY. I am a policeman. On Monday, the 14th of Janu-ry, I was in the yard of the Horse and Groom, at Blackheath, when the ːisoner offered some horse-shoes for sale—I asked him where he got them -he said he found them in Back-lane, Blackheath—I asked if any one was ith him when he found them—he said his younger brother was, and they ere wrapped up in an old horse-cloth—I told him to go and fetch his rother, and the cloth they were in—I waited for him half an hour—he did ot return, and I went in search of him—I found him on Blackheath-hill fterwards, and took him into custody.

Cross-examined by MR. CARDEN. *Q.* Were you in the yard when ıe prisoner came in? *A.* No, I was called in, and found him there—I eard the smith ask what he wanted for them, and he said 1*s.*—this was full alf a mile from the prosecutor's—they are all new shoes.

JOHN CLINKER. I am a farrier, at Blackheath-hill. The prisoner came ı my shop, and offered these eight shoes for sale—I called Pulley's atten-on to it, who was standing outside the shop, and asked the prisoner what e wanted for them—he said 1*s.*—I asked where he got them—he said he ıund them on Back-hill, in a sack—I said, if he brought the sack I might ːll who they belonged to—he was away a good while, and the policeman ːent and took him—he said he did not steal them—they are worth 3*s.*

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Recorder.

837. THOMAS LOW and THOMAS COOK were indicted for steal-ıg, on the 7th of February, 1 coat, value 10*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 1*s.*; nd 2 shirts, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Quinton.

WILLIAM QUINTON. I am a carman, and live at Lea. I lost a coat, aistcoat, and two shirts, on the morning of the 2nd of February—the hirts hung to dry on a hedge near the house.

WILLIAM DYKE. I am a constable. On the 7th of February, at ten 'clock in the morning, I met the prisoners in Lewisham, about half a mile rom Lee—Low had a bundle—I asked what he had got there—he said a oat, which he had given to him—I asked what was in his bosom—he said shirt and waistcoat—I found two shirts and a waistcoat on him, and four ıothings on Cook—he said he knew nothing about it—I had seen them ıoth in company, about an hour before.

JANE QUINTON. I know these clothes to be my husband's.

LOW—GUILTY.* Aged 17. } Confined Six Months.
COOK—GUILTY.* Aged 18. }

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

838. JOHN WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 7 sash-weights, value 6*s.*, the goods of Robert Pitch.

ROBERT PITCH. I am a carpenter. I was employed building a house, at Blackheath-hill, and had some window-weights in the house—I missed them on Monday, the 4th of February—I had seen them at a quarter past six o'clock on Saturday evening the 2nd, these are them—(*looking at them.*)

JOHN LEDGER. I am a policeman. I was on duty at Deptford, on Saturday night, between eight and nine o'clock, and met the prisoner, with something on his shoulder—I asked what he had got—he said, some weights—I asked where he brought them from—he said, from Chatham—I said I doubted that—he then said he brought them from Blackheath—I asked where he was going to take them to—he said he did not know—I took him to the station-house, and next morning, as I was taking him to the office, he said he got them from a new house, at the top of Blackheath-hill—I went there, and found the prosecutor.

Prisoner's Defence. I found the weights in front of an unfinished house, as I was coming down Blackheath-hill.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Month.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

839. JOHN SHAW was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 till, value 1*s.*; 1 shilling, 4 pence, 1 halfpenny, and 1 farthing; the goods and monies of William Brown; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.*—Transported for Seven Years.

840. JOHN WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 till, value 1*s.*; 24 pence, 12 halfpence, and 24 farthings; the goods and monies of Henry Litchford.

MARY ANNE LITCHFORD. I am the wife of Henry Litchford, an engineer, and live at Woolwich. On the afternoon of the 9th of January, at three o'clock, my till was safe; and at four o'clock I went to get some change, and it was gone—it was found in a market-garden—it had contained about 3*s.*—there was some copper money, and a great many farthings—I did not see the prisoner.

BENJAMIN LOVELL (*police-sergeant R* 15.) On the 9th of January I was at the station-house when one Shore was brought in—the officer stated there was a till stolen—I went and found the prisoner that night—he said that Shore stole it, and threw it into a garden, and gave him 1*s.*

NOT GUILTY.

841. JOHN FREDERICK FRANCK was indicted for embezzlement.

LEIGH WEAVER. I am a linen-draper, and live at Greenwich. The prisoner was my cashier—the shopmen have each separate books, in which they enter what they receive, and take it to the cashier at his desk—they give him a small cheque—here are three of the cheques for the sums stated—the prisoner has entered in his own book the right amounts, and afterwards erased the "ten," and altered the young men's books as well to make them tally—in each case he has erased the "1" with a pen, so that he

not account to me for the sums he received, but minus the ten ngs.

·oss-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. The books are kept by the g men? A. Yes, and where there has been 14*s.* 2*d.* inserted in pen- he "1" has been rubbed out—I have no knowledge of when it was —the cashier accounts to me—I have all the books here.

:FRED SELWOOD. I serve in the prosecutor's shop. I keep a book is is it—it is not dated but to the 34th cheque I paid the cashier 2½*d.*, and to the 39th cheque 15*s.* 5½*d.*, which have been both altered, :he "1" erased.

ENRY BROOME. I am assistant to Mr. Weaver. I paid 11*s.* 10*d.* e prisoner—the "1" has been erased in my book.

NOT GUILTY.

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2. JOHN CROUCH the younger, was indicted for stealing, on the of January, 1 coat, value 1*l.*, the goods of William Henry Crouch; on the 16th of January, 1 watch, value 12*s.*; 1 flute, value 4*s.*; and ok, value 1*s.*; the goods of John Crouch the elder; to both of ı he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

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3. WILLIAM ROBBS was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of ıry, 2 hampers, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Moody.

.IVIA MOODY. I am the wife of Thomas Moody, a basket-maker, at ıwich. On the 7th of January, these hampers were safe at my door, ven o'clock in the evening, at half-past seven o'clock I found them at tation-house—the small one I swear to—I lost one like the other, elieve it is mine.

ILLIAM MOODY. I know this large hamper—I made it myself.

ORGE HARRIS (*police-constable R* 158.) I fell in with the prisoner uarter-past seven o'clock that evening, two or three hundred yards the prosecutor's—he had a military cloak on, and something under it— passed me he said, "My knapsack is d—d heavy"—I went after nd said, "What have you got?"—he said, "Baskets, to be sure"— ed what he was going to do with them—he said he did not know, ıs going to Woolwich, and he had got a pass—I said he must go me—he went a little way, then threw off his cloak and the hamper, ecame very violent—he collared me, and I collared him—he tried to ny face—he knocked my hat off—he bit my arm and drew blood— d been drinking.

oss-examined. Q. What did you find on him? A. 3*s.* 6*d.*

EXANDER MIDDLETON. I am a sergeant of the Scotch Fusileer ls. The prisoner belonged to that regiment—his conduct has been kably good, but he had a fracture on his head—I have seen him when s been drinking, and then he does not know what he is doing.

NOT GUILTY.

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t. JOSEPH BRICE was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of Decem- 2¾lbs. weight of mutton, value 6*s.*, the goods of Richard Beaumont ıby.

ES MORRIS. I am a constable of Plumstead. Mr. Richard Beau- Burnaby is a captain in the Royal Artillery, and lives at the academy, olwich-common—I know the prisoner—his friends are very respect-

able—his father is a pensioner of the Royal Artillery—on the 5th of December, about eight o'clock at night, I saw him with something under his arm at the corner of a plantation attached to the academy—I said, "What have you got there?"—he dropped it and ran—I said, "It is no use to run away, I know you"—I pursued him to Jackson's-lane, and there lost him—I returned to where he had dropped something, and found a leg and loin of mutton—I knew the prisoner, but I did not know where he lived—his jacket was afterwards found at his father's, in Jackson's-lane—it had a small piece of meat on it and some marks of fat.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you in the police? *A.* No—the prisoner was afterwards found in bed—I was not told he had been in bed ever since a little after seven o'clock—I went to the house of one Collins that night—I did not tell him that it was a lad of the name of Smith—I have never said so—I have been accused of forging a Magistrate's name to an order for payment of money—I am not aware that any boys were ever taken up, and committed on my oath, and that the Magistrate afterwards discharged them on its being proved that I had sworn falsely—I do not know that there is a warrant now against me for forgery—I believe there is.

DAVID GRAHAM. I am in the service of Captain Burnaby. The mutton is his, and was taken from the safe—I have no mark on it, but he lost some like this.

NOT GUILTY.

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845. ROBERT GEE was indicted for stealing, on the [illegible] 1 box, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Lewis Davis.

JOSEPH WEIGHT. I am a constable of Woolwich. On January, about six o'clock in the evening, I saw the pri[illegible] out of Mr. Davis's shop, and run away—I pursued, and b[illegible] —he had to reach inside to get it.

JAMES LAMB. I am assistant to Mr. Lewis Davis, Woolwich, a pawnbroker. This box is his—we had [illegible] standing inside the door—I could not swear whethe[illegible] stolen.

JAMES HENRY WATTS. I am an ironmonger. I [illegible] and saw the prisoner take the box from inside Mr. Davi[illegible]

Prisoner. *Q.* Had I any thing with me? *A.* Yes, [illegible] a gown.

Prisoner's Defence. I went to that shop on some bu[illegible] I cannot say how I got the box, but I must have pa[illegible] fever very bad in Jamaica, and since that I sometimes [illegible] am doing.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy*[illegible]

able—his father is a pensioner of the Royal Artillery—on the 5th of December, about eight o'clock at night, I saw him with something under his arm at the corner of a plantation attached to the academy—I said, "What have you got there?"—he dropped it and ran—I said, "It is no use to run away, I know you"—I pursued him to Jackson's-lane, and there lost him—I returned to where he had dropped something, and found a leg and loin of mutton—I knew the prisoner, but I did not know where he lived—his jacket was afterwards found at his father's, in Jackson's-lane—it had a small piece of meat on it and some marks of fat.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you in the police? *A.* No—the prisoner was afterwards found in bed—I was not told he had been in bed ever since a little after seven o'clock—I went to the house of one Collins that night—I did not tell him that it was a lad of the name of Smith—I have never said so—I have been accused of forging a Magistrate's name to an order for payment of money—I am not aware that any boys were ever taken up, and committed on my oath, and that the Magistrate afterwards discharged them on its being proved that I had sworn falsely—I do not know that there is a warrant now against me for forgery—I believe there is.

DAVID GRAHAM. I am in the service of Captain Burnaby. This mutton is his, and was taken from the safe—I have no mark on it, but he lost some like this.

NOT GUILTY.

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845. ROBERT GEE was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 1 box, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Lewis Davis.

JOSEPH WEIGHT. I am a constable of Woolwich. On the 8th of January, about six o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner take a box out of Mr. Davis's shop, and run away—I pursued, and brought him back—he had to reach inside to get it.

JAMES LAMB. I am assistant to Mr. Lewis Davis, of Tower-street, Woolwich, a pawnbroker. This box is his—we had some like this standing inside the door—I could not swear whether it was sold or stolen.

JAMES HENRY WATTS. I am an ironmonger. I was with Weight, and saw the prisoner take the box from inside Mr. Davis's shop.

Prisoner. Q. Had I any thing with me? *A.* Yes, a bundle containing a gown.

Prisoner's Defence. I went to that shop on some business of my own—I cannot say how I got the box, but I must have paid for it—I had the fever very bad in Jamaica, and since that I sometimes do not know what I am doing.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Confined Four Days.

Before Mr. Recorder.

846. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 house-tie, value 2*s.*, and 1 weight, value 1*d.*, the goods of William Pershouse, his master.

GEORGE JAMES PULLEN. I am servant to Mr. William Pershouse, a coach-master and a farmer, who lives at Greenwich. Some pieces of iron were taken from a wall that was pulled down, and put into a loft of his—the

er had worked there as a labourer—the policeman brought this piece and weight to my master.

N DENNIS. I made this house-tie for Mr. Pershouse, nearly two igo—I made three more at the time, and it cost two shillings, or crown—as old iron, it is worth 6*d.* or 8*d.*

N WALKER (*police-constable R* 182.) I met the prisoner with a bag back, on Tuesday, the 15th of January—I asked him what he had ere—he said it was no business of mine—I took the bag from him—away, about thirty yards—I then overtook him—he said he had icked the bag up in the road—it was quite dry, but it was a very night—it contained this ¼ cwt., and this iron tie.

oner. *Q.* Did I not say that a man threw it out of the loft for me to *A.* You said, when you returned from the Magistrate, that a man Banks threw it out of the loft, and told you to sell it for old iron—has since absconded.

RGE JAMES PULLEN *re-examined.* We had a weight of this descrip- nd I believe this is it.

oner. *Q.* Was I ever in the loft? *A.* Yes, occasionally, I believe, nks was in the loft.

oner's *Defence.* I picked them up in the road—I had not worked place for some time.

GUILTY. Aged 70.—Confined One Month.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

. ANN PHILLIPS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of ber, 1 coat, value 10*s.*; 2 shawls, value 10*s.*; and 1 tippet, 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Louisa Jackson.

ISA JACKSON. I live at Deptford, and am single. The prisoner in my house—her husband is a whitesmith—they came there on the June—this property was in a trunk which was locked, and was in her -on the 19th of January, I found the trunk broken open, and these were gone—the prisoner had left then—I spoke to her about it—d she had done wrong, and I was to give charge of her at the police--this is my property—(*looking at it.*)

ES BUCHANAN. I am in the service of a pawnbroker at Deptford—a coat and shawl, pawned in the name of Ann Phillips—I do not who by, but the prisoner pawned a pair of boots in the same name.

AMOND SMITH. I took the prisoner into custody. The duplicates ound in the box which the property was taken from.

RY WARNER DALTON. On the 19th of January the prisoner brought pet to me for sale, between nine and ten o'clock in the morning—I t it of her.

oner. I am sorry for what I have done, and throw myself on the of the Court.

GUILTY. Aged 64.—Confined Six Months.

. HENRY JAMES GARDNER was indicted for stealing, on the f January, 1 pair of spectacles, value 7*s.*, the goods of George King; ARY GARDNER, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing o have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

AY KING. I am the wife of George King—we keep a cookshop in r-row, Deptford. Henry James Gardner came on the 19th of Janu-

ary, between three and four o'clock, for a basin of soup—I left him there while I went to warm the soup—after he was gone I missed my spectacles—I knew him before.

MARY WHITCOMBE. I live with my mother. Mrs. Gardner asked me to go on an errand for her—I said I would—it was to pawn a pair of spectacles in the name of "Johnson, No, 5, Rope-walk," for 2*s.*—I pawned them, and gave her the money.

Mary Gardner. I did not tell you you were to pawn them in the name of Johnson, it was Henry told you so, and if they asked you where, to say, the Rope-walk. *Witness.* It was you told me so.

JAMES FANCHON. I am a pawnbroker. I took in these spectacles in the name of "Mary Johnson, Rope-walk."

BENJAMIN LOVELL. I am a police-sergeant. I got the duplicate from Mary Gardner, and found the spectacles.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Henry James Gardner's Defence. I went for the soup, and on the form was the spectacles—I asked my mother to ask the little girl to go and pawn them for me—I told my mother that a *chap* owed me some money, and he gave me these to pawn.

HENRY JAMES GARDNER—GUILTY. Aged 17.

Confined Three Months.

MARY GARDNER—NOT GUILTY.

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849. WILLIAM HOLLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 6 pairs of combs, value 2*s.*, the goods of Mary Ann Davies.

MARY ANN DAVIES. I keep a stationer's shop at Deptford—I sell combs. On the 19th of January the prisoner came into my shop to offer matches for sale—I did not want any—I had an opportunity of seeing him, and I believe he is the boy—soon after he was gone I missed six pairs of combs from the window—it was then a little after twelve o'clock—soon afterwards the prisoner was taken by the officer—I saw these six pairs of combs, which I believe are mine—they were all fastened together when I lost them, but they have been cut.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* You have a good business? *A.* Not very good—I never saw the prisoner before—I was in the parlour when he came into the shop—there is a glass-door to the parlour—I was in the shop about three minutes before—there is a sliding-board at the back of the window, and that was open—I had looked into the window a very short time before, and had set the board to rights—I believe these combs are mine—they are very common—I merely speak to them from having seen them frequently, and from their size.

URIAH EDEN (*police-constable R* 81.) I took these combs from the prisoner at five o'clock that day—he was offering them for sale in Church-street, which is a mile from the prosecutrix's—he had another in a handkerchief—as they were common combs, I let him go—he was afterwards taken by another officer—I met him again about twenty minutes after.

GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years—

To the Convict Ship.

SURREY CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

CHRISTIANA SPICE was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of ', 1 tablecloth, value 10*s.*; 1 petticoat, value 4*s.*; 1 handkerchief, *s.* 6*d.*; 1 pillow, value 2*s.*; 1 apron, value 1*s.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.*; of pattens, value 3*d.*; and 1 pair of stockings, value 3*d.*; the goods h Grubb.

AH GRUBB. I am a widow, and live in King-street, Blackfriars-I employed the prisoner to look after my children in my absence, d her 6*d.* a day—she found her own food—on Friday, the 4th of ', I left her in charge of the children, and on returning, about seven in the evening, she was gone—I missed the articles stated, which th more than 1*l.*—the prisoner boarded and lodged in the house e months—I found her again on the 6th of January.

LIAM WEST. I am shopman to Mr. Wharton, pawnbroker, Mount-Westminster-road. I produce a tablecloth, pawned by the prisoner 4th of January.

ERT OVENDEN. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner in charge. the shawl on her, the pattens on her feet, and the stockings on —I found duplicates of the other property on her, which the pawn-have given up.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

mer's Defence. I am not guilty of taking any thing—the apron t me—the other things I certainly had.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

JOHN PASSFIELD was indicted for killing and slaying John l Passfield.

T BOULTER. I am a turner. I have known the prisoner five or six he is a plasterer, bricklayer, and carpenter; a handy sort of man, his living in that way—he has worked for me—he did three weeks' r me about five weeks ago—he finished it on the 17th of Novem-e deceased died on the 29th of December—the prisoner had about s and three quarters' work from me between those times—he had ldren, one girl and one boy, (the deceased,) who was between six en years old—his wife has been dead about two years—he had a a week when he worked for me—he would have the means of sup-his family, when in employment—I believe he sometimes got more her people—during part of the time he worked for me, he lived in -street, or Ann-street—he never rented the place in Counter-alley erely lived there on sufferance—on the 28th of December, the day his child died, I went there with the policeman—the door was open, walked into the room, on the ground-floor—the girl and boy were ring in one corner of the room on some shavings—the policeman he boy whether he had had any victuals that day—he said "Yes," had some bread—he did not say who had given it to him—there thing in the room but a few empty baskets—no kind of furniture or any fire—I asked the child where his father was, he said he did w—in consequence of what I saw, I immediately went to the beadle

—he was not at home—I left my card, requesting he would attend to the case early in the morning—the beadle did not come down next morning, and in the after part of the day I sent my boy, who brought word that the child was dead—I went again to the beadle, who was not at home, and left word that the child was dead—the child had had the hooping-cough—it coughed while I was there—and I understand he had the measles, but I do not know—I have known the prisoner six or seven years—he might have done better for his children, if disposed—there was neglect, I think—I always found him very willing to work when I sent for him—I know he could not always find employment, because he applied to me for work.

JURY. *Q.* Do you consider him in full possession of his intellect? *A.* I know nothing to the contrary—I never observed any deficiency at all—he was very handy in what he undertook to do—the whole employment he had from me since the 17th of November, was five days and three quarters—I believe he had a little work elsewhere, but he wanted to work for me, I had some which I said I could not have done till after Christmas—I really think, at the time, that he was in great need of the means of providing for himself and children—he had three quarters of a day's work on the 30th of November.

MARGARET PASSFIELD. I am the prisoner's daughter, and am thirteen years old. I think my brother was between six and seven years—I do not know the day of the month he died—he had been ill about three weeks or a month before he died—he complained of his head being bad—he had the measles, I believe, and he used to cough—I never heard him hoop—he had had a cough a good while before he died—he died in Counter-alley—I remember Mr. Boulter coming there the day before he died—we had nothing but a few shavings there, no bed or bed-clothes—we had something to eat that day and the day before—my father gave us all he could—he was not in employment at the time my brother died—when my father had food he gave it to us as well as took it himself—I never knew him take food himself and not give us any—he did not go and ask for medical assistance when my brother was ill—I had had some bread to eat the day Mr. Boulter came, and my brother too—my father had not long been gone out when Mr. Boulter came—he was gone to see and get us some victuals—he slept in the same room with us, on the shavings—he always gave us part of what he had—he was pretty kind to us—we had been living there about a month, I believe—my brother had a very bad cough—he coughed at night—my father would sometimes spend his money somewhere else—he used to get us in some victuals first, and then he used to go out, leaving me and my brother in the house by ourselves—he sometimes came home drunk, not very often, and not when we were without food—we have not been a day, I think, without something or other—we sometimes got bread and dripping, and sometimes bread and potatoes—sometimes we had bread given to us—sometimes people gave us victuals, and sometimes they would not—my brother had a coat given to him, and a pair of trowsers my father gave him, and a shirt my father bought him—I know Mrs. Bantlin—my father slept at her place once on the floor—my brother was well then—it was before he was taken bad, not long before—we had only some old pieces of baize and carpets over us—my brother had no doctor—he was very bad for about three weeks or a month, and about a day or two before he died he could not stand up on his legs—he died on Saturday—

e night before he died he had some gruel and bread, and ate very heartily he had as much as he wished—we were not in great want of food while e were in Counter-alley—we were never without some supply of food—y father did not give my brother the gruel and bread—Mr. Boulter sent e gruel—when my father was in employment he supplied us with food d firing—we came from the workhouse about two years or a year and a lf ago, at Nessing, in Essex—we had not enough victuals there, and my ther took us out—he was in the workhouse also—I did not tell him we id not enough food there—he knew it himself—he knew how much we id—he used to give my brother part of the food given to him, because he as in the same ward—he was kind to my brother.

JURY. *Q.* Did your brother's legs swell much before his death? *A.* No; y father got drunk when he got work, but he would get us in some ctuals first, and then go out—he would get us about two quartern loaves, a quartern and a half, and coals and potatoes, and a bit of dripping—he ould then go to the public-house, and come home about eight or nine clock, sometimes.

FRANCES BANTLIN. I am the wife of William Bantlin, a traveller. I ive known the prisoner ten years—we rent an apartment in the house, in ounter-alley, Newington—we moved there on the 19th of November, and e prisoner came to help us move—he then lived in Ann-street—the risoner asked me, as it was so late that night, to let him stop there, and he ade shift on the floor—the children were afterwards brought there, while was away, not to the same house as me, but the next house—I believe e gave his children part of what he had himself, as far as laid in his power —I believe he was out of work about the time of the child's death—I do ot think he neglected them through getting liquor, but one and another erson, who knew him in his trade, I believe, gave him liquor—I do not ink it was at his own expense—I do not think, while he was there, he ad sufficient to support the children—I have seen him give them food—ey never complained to me that he neglected them—I understand that e children's mother, on her death-bed, requested he would not put them the workhouse—I saw the child the evening before he died, and he oked very bad—(I went in with Mr. Boulter's boy)—I had not seen him r two or three days before—he used to come up, and sit by my fire-side, hen the father had not power to get a fire—he had not the hooping-cough, ut he had a consumptive cough, and he had the measles—I think he aught cold, for the girl brought him out the day after he had the measles ut on him, and I think they struck in—as far as I saw, the prisoner rought them bread and meat, or whatever he could get, and gave them the ame as himself—I never saw any neglect—he was particularly kind to the oy—I believe he was out of employ a fortnight or three weeks before the oy's death—I know he had nothing to do in the Christmas week, for my usband made him come and dine with us, and the child also—I advised im to get an order for the parish doctor, who would give him a note to go o the Board for relief—I cannot recollect exactly what he said at that oment, but he said at times that all the doctors in the world could not ave him, for he had had a complaint from his infancy—the child had had he small-pox about four months before—I am not at all aware of any in-entional neglect.

EDWARD ILIFF. I am a beadle of Trinity Church, Newington. In consequence of information, I went to Counter-alley on Sunday, the 30th

of December, the day after the boy's death—I found every thing in as bad a state as possible—I went immediately on the commencement of the morning service—I found the prisoner there, lying in one corner of the room, on some wood shavings—there was no furniture whatever in the room—there was some fire—the prisoner appeared in a state of stupor—I could make nothing of him at first—I found the child dead, lying on a log of wood, in an opposite corner of the room, covered over with a sort of rug—the girl was sitting by the fire—there was nothing whatever in the house in the shape of food—I asked the girl, "Have you had any thing to eat to-day?"—she said at first, "No"—whether she understood me I do not know—I said, "You are sure you have had nothing to eat to-day?" and the prisoner answered, "No"—the girl said, "I have had a little bread"—I asked her who supplied what she had—she said, "Mr. Boulter, it was part of what was left the night before"—I asked the prisoner if he was hungry—he said, "Yes"—I fetched them some bread and bacon—they did not eat it in the way I have seen poor people eat sometimes—they cooked it first—when I found he had filled his belly, I said, "I am a constable, and it is necessary you should give me some information respecting the death of this child, or I must take you into custody—there is a report that this child has been very much neglected"—(for, while they were preparing their refreshment, I had been out to make inquiry in the neighbourhood)—he said, "We have been short"—I asked what was the cause of it—he said he had not employment, and no means of getting it for them—I said, "Have you made any application for parochial assistance in your extremities, or medical advice for the child?"—he said no, he had not, in that instance, and the reason he gave was, because he had before that time been passed on to his parish, which was Nessing, in Essex, which he had left, thinking he could do better by coming to town; and I think the girl said, they left because they had not victuals enough there—I do not think the prisoner made that observation—I asked him if he had neglected the children in consequence of cohabiting with some woman—he said, the children and himself had certainly been very short, but he could certainly acquit himself of any thing like neglect—he said nothing about the woman—he made the same observation afterwards, on the way to the station-house.

WILLIAM BARNARD BODY. I am a surgeon. I did not see the child before death—I saw it on Sunday, the 30th of December, but did not open the body till the following day—it appeared very much emaciated—I could see nothing to account for death—there was no appearance of external marks—on opening the body I found a disease of the lungs, adhesion of the pleura, and a large abscess, which had broken—it died from consumption, which must have been going on for some time—supposing it to have had small-pox, then measles and hooping-cough, that might produce consumption, but not necessarily so—all the viscera of the stomach was in a state of health—the stomach was quite empty, but it appeared that during the night the child had a very severe diarrhœa—I have no means of judging whether disease was produced by want of food—even supposing there had been neglect, it was impossible to ascertain it decidedly in that state—I cannot say the child died from neglect of being supplied with food—whether the emaciation was the result of consumption or want of food I cannot state—there is hectic fever with consumption—that would produce very great emaciation—there is no distinction between emaciation produced by disease and shortness of food.

MR. BOULTER *re-examined.* I always found the prisoner ready to come to work—I never knew him harsh or severe to his children.

NOT GUILTY.

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852. WILLIAM LAMBERT, JOHN DONOVAN, and JOHN FOSTER, were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Pillow, at St. John, Southwark, about the hour of one in the night of the 24th of January, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 veil, value 10*s.*; 1 spoon, value 5*s.*; 2 buttons, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of braces, value 3*d.*; 1 cloak, value 4*l.*; 3 coats, value 5*l.* 10*s.*; 1 tooth-pick, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 knife, value 3*d.*; 1 rupee, value 2*s.*; 1 half-franc, value 5*d.*; 5 crowns, 4 half-crowns, and 10 shillings; his property; and that Lambert had been before convicted of felony.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN PILLOW. I am a printer, and live in Horsleydown-lane. On Thursday night, the 24th of January, I went to bed about twelve o'clock—I got up about half-past six o'clock next morning, and went into the kitchen—I found the kitchen window wide open, and a pane of glass partly broken—I had not noticed the window the night before—I found my writing-desk on the kitchen table—it had been brought from the parlour—it was closed, but I found it was broken open—it had contained various papers and a bag of money—I found the papers scattered about the room—there were five crown-pieces, four or five new half-crowns, a few shillings and sixpences, and two or three fourpenny-pieces, in the bag—I had preserved them, being new, not meaning to circulate them, except the crown-pieces, which were not quite new—I found a tin box in the kitchen, that had been in a drawer in the parlour the night before—I did not see it the night before, and cannot say when I saw it last—the parlour is in the front of the house, and the kitchen quite at the back—there are five or six steps from the kitchen to the parlour—there had been a guinea, a half-guinea, and a few new shillings and sixpences, in the tin box—a small wooden box was left in the parlour, which had contained a little Indian rupee, some copper coin, a pair of shirt-buttons with "E P" engraved on them, a few cents, a half-franc, and a small plated copper coin—I have seen them since—I have missed a great deal of wearing-apparel—there was a blue cloth coat with a lynx-fur collar, a great-coat, a suit of black, a claret dress-coat, and another olive green great-coat, which I had thrown off in the kitchen the night before—there was a silver tooth-pick in the pocket of the black waistcoat—a veil was also missing, and a silver caddy-spoon, engraved "J A P," which were my first wife's initials, that had been in the tea-caddy in the parlour—a penknife was also missing from the parlour—the back of the parlour door was shut when I went to bed the night before, but the key was left in it—the kitchen window opens into the yard, which is enclosed by a wall seven or eight feet high—on the other side of the wall is a public lane—a person could get over—a hand could be got in where the window was broken, to open it—it was broken close to the fastening—I found half of the square of glass next morning laid carefully against the wash-house window—the window is not more than three or four feet from the ground—a person could get in without assistance—it is a paved yard.

PETER LOGAN (*police-sergeant N* 12.) I was sent for to the prosecutor's on Friday morning, the 25th, about half-past seven o'clock—the house is in the parish of St. John, Horsleydown—I picked up this duplicate in the

back-yard—it was afterwards shown to the prisoner Donovan at the station-house, and he claimed it as his own—it has the name of John Donovan on it—I had sent Sergeant Woodhouse to take him on finding it.

JOHN BRIDGELAND (*police-constable N* 123.) On Thursday night, or Friday morning, the 25th of January, at a quarter before one o'clock, I saw the prisoners Lambert and Donovan together in Tooley-street, about two hundred yards from the prosecutor's house—they went down Unicorn-square—Donovan had a blue cloak on, with a dark fur collar—they were going in a direction from the prosecutor's—I went round my beat, and about one o'clock I saw them both coming back in a direction towards the prosecutor's—Donovan then had on a black frock coat, and no cloak—they were going towards the prosecutor's the last time.

WILLIAM FETHERTON (*police-sergeant N* 17.) On Friday morning, the 25th of January, at half-past four o'clock, I saw the three prisoners in the Crown public-house, High-street, near St. George's Church—it is a market house, and is always open about a quarter past four o'clock—they remained there till about twenty minutes before six o'clock—they then came out with two or three others, and went towards London-bridge—that was all I saw of them at that time.

Foster. The statement is perfectly correct—I spoke to him, and asked him to have a cup of coffee. *Witness.* He did speak to me outside the house.

MARY HARRISON. I am sister to Mrs. Pillow. On the night of the robbery I fastened the kitchen window, between seven and eight o'clock—I went to bed at eleven o'clock—I saw every thing safe before I went to bed—I looked at the fastening at eleven o'clock, before I went to bed, and it was all secure—there was no pane of glass broken then—the doors were quite fast—Mr. Pillow fastened the back door—he went to bed before me—the desk was in the parlour—there was no desk on the kitchen table then.

JOHN WOODHOUSE (*police-constable N* 13.) In consequence of information I received I went with another constable to Unicorn-square, on Friday morning, about a quarter past eight o'clock, and saw the three prisoners in company together in the square, near Lambert's sister's house—I laid hold of Lambert and Donovan, and told them what I wanted them for—they both said they would not go—they made great resistance, and Foster said to Lambert, "Bill, you had better go quietly if you have not done any thing"—he still continued to resist, and threw himself down on the ground, but I succeeded in taking him to the station-house—in going there I observed Lambert, who was then in Conlan's custody, take something from his coat pocket—I was behind him, with Donovan—I laid hold of Lambert's hand, and took this veil from it—I asked him where he got it—he said it was his sister's—I told Conlan to search him—he then became very violent again in the street, and both he and Donovan threw themselves down—I did not see Conlan search Lambert—I searched Donovan, and found a sovereign in his fob pocket, and a crown-piece and five half-crowns in his right-hand trowsers pocket, three of which were new—I had a great deal of trouble to get them from him—Foster walked with us till we began to search Donovan and Lambert, and then he ran away—he had on a close-bodied claret-coloured coat, and a great-coat over his arm, which I think he has on now—he afterwards came to the station-house, about half-past eight o'clock, dressed as he is now—I do not know what had become of the claret coat—he had not got it on—I commenced searching him, and then he took his money out, and gave me—it was one crown-piece, a sixpence, three fourpenny-pieces, and 6*d.* in copper—there were no

shillings—I was at the station-house when a duplicate was shown to Donovan—he said it was his—I asked him what it was for—he said for a pair of boots, that they were his own boots, he had pledged them himself.

JURY. *Q.* Why not take Foster into custody at first? *A.* I had not sufficient strength—we had enough to do with the others.

EDWARD CONLAN (*police-constable M* 131.) I was in company with Woodhouse on Friday morning, the 25th of January—I searched Lambert, and found on him a pair of braces, a silver caddy spoon, four pieces of foreign coin—a pair of silver shirt-sleeve buttons, two five shilling pieces, two half-crowns, one quite new, a sovereign, some shillings, sixpences, and fourpenny pieces, and 1*s.* 5½*d.* in copper—while we were taking Lambert and Donovan along, Foster said he would go on quietly, but as soon as I commenced searching Lambert, he went away—I cannot say whether he walked or ran away—he had a close-bodied claret coloured coat on—he came to the station-house about a quarter of an hour afterwards with a different coat on—I think he had the same great coat on his arm that he has on now.

Foster. I have sent for the coat I had on, it was not a claret—I know I changed my dress, but not in the way they speak of—what colour is claret? *Witness.* A dark brownish colour—I am sure it was a dark claret coat he had on, and he had on a different dress when he came to the station-house.

SOPHIA PILLOW. I am the prosecutor's wife. I was called up by my husband between six and seven o'clock on Friday morning, the 25th of January—I went into the kitchen, and saw the window wide open, and a pane of glass broken—I know this lace veil to be mine—I have had it many years—I have a white one which my sister worked from it of the same pattern—I have often worn it—it is rather a rusty colour—I had seen it within a week of the robbery—I kept it in the parlour drawer—I have not the least doubt it is mine from the pattern and colour.

JOHN PILLOW *re-examined.* This caddy spoon is mine, it has the initials of my first wife on it, "J A P"—this knife belongs to Mary Harrison—these sleeve buttons are mine—they are engraved with my father's initials "E P," I have had them about two years—the braces I know are mine—I have not recovered any of the wearing apparel—there is property to the amount of 2*l.* not recovered—here is a silver rupee which I know perfectly well—there is no mark on it, but I had one and missed it—here is a small French coin, a Napoleon, which I have had for years, and a George the Second halfpenny—they are all mine.

EDWARD CONLAN *re-examined.* The George the Second halfpenny, and the foreign coins were found on Lambert.

Lambert's Defence. I was going home about half past twelve o'clock at night, the policeman met me at the corner of a court by a public-house—he said, "Well, *Bill*, are you going home?"—I said, "Yes, and going to bed"—I went into the public-house first to have a pint of half-and-half, and when I came out, he said, "You might as well have given me half of it"—I took him in, and he had a glass of the best rum along with me—he then said, "You had better go home and go to bed"—I did so and he saw me to my doors—I got up at half past six o'clock next morning, and going underneath the rail-road, towards the Borough, I saw a lot of things underneath the rail-road in different places, separate from each other—there was

a veil, a pair of braces, and a lot of coins—I picked them up, and put them in my pocket—I then came up as far as St. George's church in the Borough, and went into a public-house to have half a pint of coffee—I there saw Donovan—I sat down and got rather intoxicated—he wanted to see me home as I could not take myself home, and about nine o'clock, he took me into a *cab*, and I was taken by the policemen.

Donovan's Defence. I was coming home from my aunt's at Deptford at past twelve o'clock—I met Lambert, and said, I was very dry—he went into the public-house with me to have some half-and-half—the policeman was inside, and he said we might have given him some of it—we treated him with a glass of rum, and went home—when I got up in the morning, I was going for an errand to Whitechapel for my father, and met Lambert and Foster in a public-house—he treated me with some coffee there—we all three of us stopped there, got rather intoxicated, and I took a *cab* to see Lambert home, and two constables came and took us into custody.

Foster's Defence. On Thursday evening, about ten o'clock, I went into the King's Arms public-house in Kent-street, kept by Mr. Clark—I remained there till half-past three o'clock in the morning—I then came out, and went to the public-house where sergeant Featherton says he saw me at four o'clock—the doors were not open till a few minutes after four o'clock—there were some scavengers and several working men waiting there to get something to drink—I went in and staid there till half-past five o'clock, when Lambert and Donovan came in, and asked me to have something to drink—we had something, and soon after Lambert asked me if I would get him a *cab* to see him home—I got him one, and we rode as far as Unicorn-square, where Lambert's sister lives—he went in there, and came out again while Donovan and I were waiting outside—he said, "I shall not stop at home"—I told him he had better, as he was very *fresh*, and he would only get drinking, and if he had a shilling or two to take care of them—nothing would persuade him, and while we were talking, the policeman came up, and said they were his prisoners—they did not offer to take me, but took the other two—I walked four or five hundred yards along with them, and while they were searching Lambert and Donovan, I went into a public-house and had a glass of gin—I then went home to my landlady—I told her that Lambert and Jones were taken up while I was talking to them at their door, and I thought they would come and take me, so I would save them the trouble, and go and give myself up—I had a cup of coffee, and pulled off my coat, for I had been to the station-house several times before, and they knew I was rather a roughish customer—I went and gave myself up—I have written several times to the landlord of the public-house in which I was until half-past three o'clock, but he will not come, because he is afraid of being fined for having his house open—if you will give me time to subpœna him, I could make him come and speak the truth—I do not mean to say I was not in the prisoner's company, but I am as innocent of the charge as a child unborn—I wish to ask Woodhouse whether he did not go and inquire where I was at the time the robbery was committed—he promised me he would.

JOHN WOODHOUSE *re-examined.* I did go, and the publican where he says he had been until three o'clock, told me he left the house at twelve o'clock, and did not return at all.

ROBERT LIVERSEGE. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of Lambert's former conviction, which I got from the office of Mr. Lawson, Clerk of the Peace for Surrey—(*read*)—I was present at his trial—Lambert is the man who was then convicted in the name of Thomas Smith.

LAMBERT—GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Life.
DONOVAN—GUILTY. Aged 18.— } Transported for
FOSTER—GUILTY. Aged 22.— } Fifteen Years.

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853. JOSEPH HUDSON was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting Thomas Winkley, on the 10th of January, and cutting and wounding him upon his head, with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to do him some grievous bodily harm.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS WINKLEY. I am a horse slaughterer, and live in Green-street, Borough. The prisoner has been in my service—I had occasion to discharge him, and afterwards preferred a charge of breach of the peace against him for threatening my life, but his wife interceded for him, and I did not prosecute—that is about three months ago—he lived in one of my little houses—I had taken proceedings to get possession of it, but had offered him no offence whatever up to the 10th of January—about a quarter to five o'clock on that evening, I was coming from my house to the opposite premises, and saw the prisoner coming up the street—he hallooed out, "Hoy, stop, I want you"—I was opening my gate, and he came up and knocked my hat off with a stick, and said, "How do you like that, where is Mr. Pople?"—(the prisoner had been to my house in the early part of the day and ill-used me and Mr. Pople, who was in the house at the time, had rescued me from him)—I was in the act of stooping to pick my hat up, and he struck me across the head with this stick (*produced*) several times, as hard as he could—it broke on my head, and while doing so he said, "I have got a little sharper instrument that that for you"—I think it has been a prop—Brady, one of my men, came to my assistance, and led me out of the yard—the blows cut my head—I was almost drowned in blood—Mr. Newth attended me and is doing so still—I am forty-nine years old.

JOHN BRADY. I was at work in the prosecutor's yard on Thursday the 10th of January—I saw the prisoner come—he brandished this stick over his head, and requested Mr. Winkley to fetch Mr. Pople to him, that he was then prepared with a stick—he wished to fight the prosecutor, and said he was prepared with a sharper instrument if necessary—he knocked the prosecutor's hat off and said, "D— your eyes, what will you do now?"—while the prosecutor was in the act of picking up his hat, the prisoner struck him on the head with the stick, with all his might, three times—I do not know whether the blows all fell on his head, but some did, for I saw the blood flow in torrents from his head—I assisted him across the yard.

GEORGE ELISHA NEWTH. I am a surgeon, and live in Great Suffolk-street. I was sent for to the prosecutor, on Thursday evening, at five o'clock—I examined his head and found an extensive contused wound, about three inches long, bleeding very profusely on the left-side of the scalp near the temple—it appeared to be produced by a round blunt instrument, like that produced, it would produce just such a wound—he lost a considerable quantity of blood—in my judgment I should consider it a very serious

wound—he has hardly recovered the effects of it now—he has been under my care ever since—the skull was laid bare, it was a ragged bruised wound.

WILLIAM TAYLOR (*police-constable M* 14.) I was called to take the prisoner into custody—he was running up the street at the time, and went into a public-house—I followed him in, and as soon as he saw me he took up this stick to make a blow at me—I immediately took him by the collar and took the stick from him—I took him to the station-house, and found this clasp-knife on him.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going down Green-street that day, and saw Mr. Pople and Mr. Winkley standing together—I was rather in liquor—one of them, I do not know which, said, "Here comes this vagabond"—I asked them what made them call me a vagabond—the prosecutor said, "You scoundrel, get out of my sight"—I wanted to know the reason of his calling me that name, and he said to Mr. Pople, "Knock him on the head with your stick"—Mr. Pople hit me a blow on my head, and I staggered and fell, being drunk—I went away about ten yards and got a stick—I then returned and said, "Now I am ready"—I made a strike at Mr. Pople, and accidentally hit Mr. Winkley, but not intentionally—I made sure to hit Mr. Pople, and had no intention at all to strike Mr. Winkley.

THOMAS WINKLEY *re-examined.* What he has stated is false—he came to me while I was in-doors—I went out to him, and he said, "I want to know about this 4*l.*, and counting-house *crack*"—I had had my counting-house broken open about a week before, but had never charged him with it—I said, "I do not want any thing to say to you"—he caught hold of my neck-cloth, and dragged me out into the street—Mr. Pople come out and said, "Do you want to murder the man?"—the prisoner got up in a fighting attitude to Pople, and made a hit at him—Pople warded it off and struck him, but did not knock him down—he came up again to Pople in a fighting attitude, and Pople struck him on the side of the head with a stick—it was twenty minutes after that that he came with this stick and did what I have described—we had had our tea in the meantime—his house is about fifty yards from mine—Mr. Pople was not present when my head was cut—the prisoner could not have hit me by mistake.

RICHARD POPLE. I was at the prosecutor's house on the day in question—Mr. Winkley called me out, and I found the prisoner had got the prosecutor on his back on the pavement, and had his hand at his throat—I rescued him—the prisoner then got up and began to fight with me, and I struck him—he then went away and I also—I was not present when the prosecutor was struck afterwards—he came to me with his head covered with blood.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

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854. JOHN FOLEY and DANIEL HOLLAND were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 leaden pump, value 2*l.*, the goods of the London and Southampton Railway Company, the masters of the said John Foley.

MICHAEL JONES. I work for Mr. Francis, of Nine Elms, Battersea, and occupy a house in his garden, within a few yards of the London and Southampton railway. On the 1st of January I saw, in a field belonging to the Company, and adjoining the railroad, a pump, two hods, a sack, an axe, and a piece of pipe—I returned and told the foreman, then went back, and saw the two prisoners, one with a quantity of lead in the hod, and the

other putting some into a sack—the pump was then cut up into small pieces —I had seen it whole twenty minutes before—I saw Foley put the lead into the sack—he was endeavouring to put the remainder into his hod, when I asked what he had got—he said he had nothing—I saw a chopper lying between the prisoners—I took it up, and told them, as I knew what they had got, the first man that moved I would cut his legs off—they wished to go up the meadow, but I ordered them to put the lead down, and gave them both into custody—Foley ran away when we got into the main road, but I pursued and took him—Holland walked gently before me—I took them both into the yard, and delivered them to Pye.

CHARLES PYE. I am a constable of the rail-road. Foley works on the railway—they were both given into my custody—I went to the place, and found the pump cut in pieces—I knew it to be the Company's pump—I had seen it within a week—Holland works for the contractor.

JAMES KENNERLY. I am a constable of the Southampton railway. The prisoners were brought into the station-house—I found a hammer at Holland's lodging, in Vauxhall-road—Foley gave his address in South Lambeth-buildings—I could find no such place, but I found he lived in Alpha-court—I there found an axe and hammer—when I came back I asked him why he gave me a wrong address—he said he did not know the name of the place—I asked if it was in Alpha-court—he said he believed it was.

JAMES WALKER. I work on the Southampton railway, and am a carpenter. This is my chopper. I left it safe in the basket on the works, on the 1st of January, in a building which I was roofing.

WILLIAM HAMMERSTON. I am a carpenter on the Southampton railway. This is my axe—the last time I saw it was on the 30th of October —I had met with an accident, and did not go to work after that for five weeks.

CHARLES CONSTABLE. I am a carpenter on the railway. This hammer is mine—I left it on the works—I was away for a month.

GEORGE WILLIAM EDGECOMB. My father is a carpenter on the railway. This small hammer is mine—I left it in my father's counting-house.

(The prisoner Foley put in a written defence, stating that he had found the things in the field.)

Holland's Defence. As I was coming home, at four o'clock, I picked up the hammer on the road—I did not know who it belonged to—I thought it not worth advertising, and left it at my house—I know nothing at all about the pump.

(The prisoners received good characters.)

FOLEY—GUILTY. Aged 40.
HOLLAND—GUILTY. Aged 39. } Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Recorder.

855. HENRY GEORGE GIBBONS was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of January, 1 watch, value 1*l.*, the goods of Jonathan White.

ELIZA WHITE. I am laundry-maid at Foster-house, Egham, which is a lunatic asylum. On the 8th of December the prisoner visited Ann Collins, a fellow-servant of mine there—he also spent New Year's-day there, and slept there—he came again on the 6th of January, and went out with Collins, to whom he appeared to be paying his addresses—I had a trunk in the laundry, containing wearing apparel, and some silver—about six o'clock I missed a

watch belonging to my brother Jonathan White from the laundry, and fou the things in my box tumbled—I missed 28*s.* in silver—I missed the wat about six o'clock—I should know it again—there was a small jewelle gold ring fastened to the handle—the number of the watch is 6608, and t maker's name is Lee.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* When had you seen it last? *A.* B tween twelve and one o'clock on the 6th of January—I saw the prison there between two and three o'clock that afternoon—he remained the about an hour and a half—there was no one else there but the domestics.

HENRY BRITTON. I am servant to Mr. Watts, a pawnbroker, in Ange terrace, King-street, Hammersmith—this watch was pawned by Mar Langston, who is not here, in the name of "Ann Gibson."

ANN COLLINS. I am a servant at the Asylum, I know the prisoner- on the 6th of January I saw him there in the kitchen—I left him alon in the laundry for about an hour—I never saw the watch in his hands.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did not he keep company with you when he came there? *A.* Yes; he went into the laundry, out of the rain—the box wa in the laundry—there was no one else there that I know of.

RICHARD GOLDING. I am a policeman. I received information on the 28th of January, and a bag was given to me, at the George-inn, Hammer- smith, by Mr. Battersbee, who is not here—on examining it I found the duplicate of a watch in it—Langston is in prison for illegally pawning.

HENRY BRITTON *re-examined.* That is the counterpart of the duplicate —I saw the prisoner at my master's premises a few days after, but not on this occasion.

RICHARD BROWN. I know the prisoner had that bag when he lodged with me at No. 2, Little College-street, Westminster—I never saw the bag at Egham.

NOT GUILTY.

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856. HENRY GEORGE GIBBONS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 cloak, value 8*s.*, the goods of Vincent Prosper.

ROBERT WEARE. I am keeper at Dr. George Burrows's establishment at Clapham. About four o'clock on the evening of the 15th of January, I saw two cloaks safe at the house—one belonged to Mr. Vincent Prosper —I did not notice it again that day—I missed it about seven o'clock next morning—this is it—(*looking at it*)—the prisoner had lived in the establish- ment as a keeper, but had left on the 8th of November—he had come on the 22nd of October—the police were sent for, and examined some footmarks —they were those of a person who wore straps—I gave directions to the policeman, and the prisoner was taken.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Who is Mr. Vincent Prosper? *A.* A patient there—the cloak was behind the door in the hall when I last saw it—I saw it on the 15th, as the patient had it on that day—I did not see it hung up—I saw it after the patient had it, about four o'clock in the afternoon—the prisoner's boots and straps were compared with the foot- marks, two days after, when he was taken, and they exactly corresponded— there had been a board placed over the marks—I found that still there— the boot was first placed on one side, and then in the mark—there was no other mark made.

RICHARD GOLDING. I am an officer. I was sent for, and received a communication from Weare—I went into the garden, and observed foot- marks near the house, which appeared to have been made by a person wearing straps to their trowsers—I made inquiry, and from information,

uspected the prisoner—on the 18th I saw him in custody at Queen-square ffice, with this cloak on—I took it from him, and these boots and straps ere taken from him—I went with my brother constable, and examined hem with the marks, and from the circumstance of their being overtrod ere, I put it in, but not to make any pressure—they exactly corres-onded—I put it to the side first—I did not make another impression.

Cross-examined. Q. Did he account for where he got the cloak? *A.* ot at that time, he said, at the next examination, that he had bought it.

ROBERT WEARE *re-examined.* I have examined the cloak carefully—it Vincent Prosper's, I have not the least doubt of it.

MR. PAYNE. Q. What do you know it by? *A.* I have seen it for five r six months—I have been in the habit of putting it on the gentleman yself—I brought the gentleman from on board a ship, and here are marks know it by, at the time I brought him from the vessel—there is a button hich is broken at the bottom, and it is stained, as the gentleman was ther dirty, and is in the habit of blowing his nose on it, and wetting it, nd there are marks of it—I have not the least doubt it is his.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Transported for Seven Years.

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857. ELIZABETH SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 6th f February, 175 yards of flannel, value 14*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Martin At-inson.

ALFRED BRADLAND. I am shopman to Martin Atkinson, of Bridge-ad, Lambeth. On the night of the 6th of February, rather before seven clock, I missed this flannel from about four feet within the door—I saw e prisoner with it, and took her about three yards from the door—she said was not he that took it—it was partly covered with her cloak.

WILLIAM DAVEY. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner in charge—e said a young man, in company with two females, gave it to her to carry, promised to pay her.

Prisoner. I had no thought it was stolen—two females gave it me, who I had seen about the street before—I had not got it under cloak. *Witness.* She had carried the flannel a very little way, it was y heavy.

MR. BRADLAND *re-examined.* She had both arms round it, and it was tly covered with her cloak—I saw several persons about—she said would point out the person who gave it her, but finding it on her, I ok her.

WILLIAM DAVEY *re-examined.* I have reason to suspect the other per-ns, they are thieves—I got their names from the prisoner—I have made quiries about her, and have heard nothing against her before—she gets r living by selling dolls about in a basket.

NOT GUILTY.

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858. ELLEN SAGGER was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of nuary, 1 purse, value 2*d.*; 1 sovereign, 1 shilling, and 1 £5 Bank note, goods and monies of Frances Maria Kitchener, in the dwelling-house of arles Ernest Rackwitz.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

FRANCES MARIA KITCHENER. I am a widow of an officer in the navy. ve a pension of 40*l.* a-year, and live in Westminster Bridge-road, Lam-

they were taken from a box in a glass-drawer in my bed-room—these other things are mine—this purse was taken from my work-box, and this collar from one of the children's drawers; this flounce from a closet, and the other things from different drawers—they were all found on the prisoner.

THOMAS HOOKWAY (*police-constable P* 13.) I was sent for, and took the prisoner—I found these things on her, which the prosecutrix has identified.

Prisoner. I did not take the ear-rings from my mistress's drawer.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*

Transported for Ten Years.

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861. DENNIS WALEN was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 waistcoat, value 4*s*., the goods of Joseph Nunwick Rosier.

JOSEPH NUNWICK ROSIER. I keep a pawnbroker's shop in Tooley-street. On the 19th of January I attached this waistcoat to a coat inside my shop, and in about half an hour I missed it—I sent to different pawnbrokers, and at the shop of Mr. Bulworthy we found the prisoner offering it in pawn.

THOMAS BARRETT. I am an apprentice to Mr. Bulworthy, a pawnbroker. On the 19th of January the prisoner offered this waistcoat in pawn—Mr. Rosier's lad came and asked about it, and I detained the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence. I came out of a public-house, and saw two men, one of whom had got a waistcoat—he asked the other to buy it, but he had no money—he then asked me—I wanted one, and tried it on—he wanted 3*s*. for it—I gave him all I had, which was 2*s*.—then as I had not a farthing left, I went to pawn it.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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862. HENRY HOWARD was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 coat, value 1*l*. 10*s*., the goods of John Andrew Lyon; and 2 coats, value 2*l*. 5*s*., the goods of Washington Lyon.

JOHN ANDREW LYON. I am the brother of Washington Lyon, who lives with me in the Kent-road. On the 17th of January, at seven o'clock in the morning, I saw the parlour window open—my attention was drawn to it by my mother, who was the first up—the coats and a cloak were gone from the passage—there had been one coat of mine and two of my brother's—the cloak had been taken from there, but was left in the parlour, near the window, which had been got up by some force—we went out, and saw a strange footmark on the garden-beds—this is my coat, and these are my brother's.

FRANCIS PATRICK (*police-constable P* 233.) I was on duty at eight o'clock that morning, and met the prisoner in the Kent-road, with another man—the prisoner had these coats on him—I took him.

JOHN COLES (*police-constable M* 78.) I saw the prisoner taken—the other man had this Petersham great-coat on his arm—the prisoner had these other two—the bill against the other man was thrown out.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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863. JOHN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 6*lbs*. weight of beef, value 4*s*. 6*d*., the goods of James Smith.

JAMES SMITH. I am a butcher, and live at Camberwell. My young man in going out with the cart lost a piece of beef, this is it—(*looking at it*)—it was found in an oven partly cooked—I know it is mine—it is my own cutting out of a loin.

ABRAHAM PUTLEY. I live with the prosecutor. I was sent out with some meat on the 19th of January—I went to a house at Vauxhall to leave some, and then I missed this piece of beef—the prisoner was near my cart at the time I left it—he said at Union Hall that he found it by the side of the cart—it could not have fallen out.

JAMES HOOPER (*police-constable P* 83.) I was called on the 20th to take the prisoner's mother—she had this meat in her possession partly cooked—I do not know whether he lives in her house.

Prisoner's Defence. I found it all over dirt—I washed it and took it to my mother. NOT GUILTY.

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864. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s*., the goods of Thomas Peyton Banbury, from his person.

THOMAS PEYTON BANBURY. I am a clerk to a solicitor. On the 25th of January, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, I was near the Town Hall, in High-street, Borough—I felt a tug at my pocket—I turned and saw the prisoner pulling my handkerchief from my pocket, and putting it down by his right side—I collared him and asked him for my handkerchief—he said he had not got it—he dropped it, and pulled me from one side of the street to the other—he struck at me and tried to get away, but I never let him go—the officer came and took him.

Prisoner. When you turned the handkerchief was on the ground, and you asked a gentleman if he saw me take it—he said he did not. *Witness.* I saw the handkerchief in your hand—there was a gentleman who saw me struggling with the prisoner, and he said, "Hold on to him, young man," and when the prisoner was taken, I said to the gentleman, "Did you see him take it?"—he said, "No, I did not"—the prisoner stuck his nails into my hand.

JAMES GIRLING (*police-constable M* 112.) I saw the prosecutor struggling with the prisoner—the prosecutor's hand was bleeding—I took the prisoner, and a young woman took up the handkerchief.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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865. EDWARD PARKER was indicted for forging and uttering, on the 28th of January, a request for the delivery of 2 bars of solder and a piece of lead, with intent to defraud Charles Edward Matthews and another; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Two Years.

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866. GEORGE HALL was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 1 cask, value 14*s*., the goods of Thomas Bryon.

THOMAS BRYON. I am a publican, and live in York-street, Lambeth. On the 24th of January, the policeman applied to know if I had lost a rum puncheon—I missed one from a passage by the side of the house, where I had a number of casks—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN COOPER (*police-constable M* 106.) On the 22nd of January, about half-past eight o'clock in the morning I was sent for, as the prisoner was

hawking this cask for sale at a cooper's shop—I went there—the prisoner was in the yard—I said, "Whose is this?"—he said it was his own—I said, "You are hawking it very early?"—he said he had a witness at the Angel who knew that he bought it—he then said he bought it at the Bell, at Wandsworth—I went there, and the landlady said it was no such thing.

Prisoner's Defence. I said if he would come to the Angel he would know further about it—he said, "You shall not go there, you shall go to the station-house"—a young man took me in there and gave me some rum—he said he had a cask he had bought at the Bell, in East-lane—he said, "What is it worth?"—I said about 13*s.*—I went to the cooper's and took it, they would not give me 13*s.* for it.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.

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867. JOHN WAGSTAFF was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of January, 2 bottles, value 4*d.*, and 1 quart of wine, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Sandom—2nd COUNT, stating it to belong to Frank Thomas.

JOHN BEZANT. Mr. William Sandom is a captain in the navy—I am servant to Frank Thomas, a lighterman—this wine was in my master's warehouse. On the 24th of January the prisoner came there rather drunk—he came to take the rope in, and he said to me, "Will you take this rope in, as I am afraid I shall fall?"—he then said, "I am going up stairs"—I said, "What for?"—he said, "I must go up"—he went, and I went after him to No. 3—I there heard him *hustling* among the wine—I went down to the foreman, and when I went up again he had got to No. 5, near to a bag of hops—he came out, and I saw a bottle of wine in his pocket—the foreman asked him what he had got there—he said he had picked it up from behind the bag of hops—he gave it to the foreman.

SAMUEL WILMOTT. I am foreman to Mr. Thomas. I went up stairs with Bezant—the prisoner had a bottle of wine in his pocket—he was drunk—he was in the service of Wood, Field, and Wood, hop-merchants—we warehouse hops for them, and he had come that day with some hops—I found another bottle of wine behind the bags of hops, one he gave me out of his pocket, and two more were found at his lodging—I know these bottles by the marks on the corks—my master had the care of them.

JOHN GASKIN. I am an officer. I was called to take the prisoner—I went to his house, and found some wine there.

FRANK THOMAS. I am a lighterman. I was sent for, and gave the prisoner in charge—this is the wine, it was left in my care.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw the bottle standing by the bag of hops—I took it up, but did not think about thieving.

GUILTY. Aged 45.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Weeks.

Before Mr. Recorder.

868. HENRY HINCKLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 2 half-crowns, the monies of George Webb, his master.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

GEORGE WEBB. I am a cheesemonger, and live at Lambeth-walk. The prisoner was in my employ for about eight months—on the 28th of December I marked three half-crowns—(I have one till for gold, and three for silver and copper)—I put the three half-crowns into a till on the cheese and bacon side, about half-past twelve o'clock—the prisoner had access to the whole

of my tills—I went to it again about three o'clock in the afternoon, and the three half-crowns were gone—on the 7th of January I marked seven sovereigns and four half-sovereigns—I gave them to George Seymour, to put through the slide into the gold till, which is generally kept locked, but on that occasion I left it unlocked on purpose—it is under the butter counter, and the shopman put the gold into it, through the slide, about twelve o'clock—I had previously seen Mr. Wheeler, a coal-merchant, and gave him instructions, and at half-past one o'clock I saw Mr. Wheeler's servant come to the shop—I had given Seymour orders to go to dinner at that time, and I left the shop, leaving the prisoner in it—I said to him, "Mind the shop; I am going into the Borough"—I went out, and returned in about half an hour—the prisoner was just then going down to dinner, and the others were just coming up from dinner—I went to a silver till, and missed about 1*l.* worth of silver, which I had left in it—I then went to the gold till, and found the same number of sovereigns I had left in it, with no addition—I sent for a policeman, and went down, and said to the prisoner, "You have robbed me of a sovereign"—he said, "I have not"—I said, "You have taken one, and it is not in the till"—I then said, "Policeman, you must take him; I am sure he has got it"—the prisoner said he had not—I sent for the gold till, and there were only seven sovereigns and four half-sovereigns in it—I sent for Mr. Wheeler and the servant—I said, "Mr. Wheeler, I believe you sent a sovereign over for some bacon?"—he said, "I did, by my servant"—the servant said, "I paid it to this young man"—the policeman then searched the prisoner, but found no sovereign—I then said, "Give up the sovereign, you vagabond, and go about your business"—he persisted that he had not got it—I said, "I am satisfied you have got it, I do not care whether you produce it or not"—after some time he said, "You say if I give you up the sovereign I am to go about my business"—I made no answer, but said to the policeman, "Take him away and lock him up"—he took him up stairs—he went behind the counter as I thought for his hat, but he threw down the sovereign and said, "There is your sovereign"—I said, "This is not the first sovereign you have robbed me of, I am satisfied you have robbed me to a great extent"—he then pulled out five shillings, and declared that was all the money he had got—I said, "Previously to your being locked up I shall see your box"—he went up stairs and then said he had not got the key of his box—I told the policeman to break it open, but I believe the prisoner opened it with a key—the policeman found ten sovereigns in the breast pocket of a coat in the box—the prisoner said, "That is mine"—I said, "Take possession of it, policeman"—I then said to the prisoner, "Have you any more?"—he said, "No"—the policeman searched further and found thirteen packages of silver, and amongst it I found two of the half-crowns which I had marked on the 28th of December, and one that I had marked previously—on the way to the station-house I said to the prisoner, "Don't you think you are a pretty fellow to rob me?"—he said, "I am not the only one that is robbing you"—I have six other persons in my employ.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Are you certain you are correct in that phrase? *A.* Yes.

WILLIAM WHEELER. I am a coal-merchant, and live in Lambeth-walk. I marked a sovereign and called my servant out of the kitchen and told her to take particular notice of it—my sister told her to go and purchase some-

thing—she went out and brought back 15*s.* 10*d.*, and a piece of bacon—I was sent for to Mr. Webb's and saw the same sovereign—the prisoner picked it up from under the counter, and threw it on the counter.

ROBERT CREASY (*police-constable L* 172.) I went to Mr. Webb's on the 7th of January, and saw the prisoner sitting at dinner down stairs—Mr. Webb charged him with stealing a sovereign—he said he had not—in consequence of the conversation which took place, I went up to the shop—I then saw the prisoner feeling under the counter, and he produced a sovereign—I went to his box, and found ten sovereigns and thirteen packages of silver—Mr. Webb said he had marked some half-crowns and missed them, and if they were there he could identify them—he picked out these marked ones.

MR. WEBB. These are two of those I marked on the 28th, and this is one I marked before—I can swear to them.

(Michael Delaney, a tailor, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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869. ELIZABETH WEST was indicted for stealing, on 17th of January, 2 handkerchiefs, value 3*s.*, the goods of Henry Wharton and John Wharton; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

GEORGE TRAVELL. I am shopman to Henry and John Wharton, pawnbrokers, in Bermondsey-street. On the 17th of January the prisoner pledged a gown for half-a-crown—as she was going out my attention was drawn to her—Bennett fetched her back, and two handkerchiefs dropped from her—the officer was passing at the time—the prisoner was very violent, and in dragging her into the shop a gown-piece fell from her—I delivered the handkerchiefs to the officer—these are them—they are my masters'—they had been hanging two yards and a half inside the shop when the prisoner came in.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* When had you seen them? *A.* About five minutes before—there is no mark on them.

ROBERT BENNETT. I am shopman to Messrs. Wharton. I saw the prisoner in their shop on the 17th, and followed her out—I brought her back, and on the way she droped this black silk handkerchief—the boy picked it up, and brought it to her—she said it was not hers—this other handkerchief I took from under her cloak—she struck me on the head—I dropped the handkerchiefs in the scuffle, and they were taken up by another person.

JOHN KELLY (*police-constable M* 85.) I took charge of the prisoner and the articles.

HENRY TRITON (*police-constable M* 175.) I know the prisoner, and was present at Newington, in 1836, when she was tried—I have the certificate of her conviction from the Clerk of the Peace's office—(*read.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

870. JAMES BAILEY was indicted for bigamy.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY SHREEVE. I am a widow, and live in Seymour-place, Marylebone. I am the mother of Elizabeth Bailey—I remember her being married to the prisoner at the parish church of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, on the 5th of January, 1816—I was present, and witnessed it—I saw my daughter yesterday.

s-examined by MR. DOANE. Did they continue to live together? s, but not in my house—I heard of his second wife going to live hem, but I never saw her there—I know nothing of the second ge.

ORAH BRADFIELD. I was married to the prisoner on the 12th of June the parish church of St. Mary, Newington.

s-examined. *Q.* You were married by banns? *A.* Yes—I had ving at the prisoner's two months before—his wife lived in the same —I knew he had a wife—I was in the family-way by him, and it pposed that we should marry, that the child should be legitimate, at I might get a situation as wet nurse if I could show my marriage- t—his wife knew of it—I had no wish to prosecute him.

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Confined Three Months.

JOHN TERRY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, ns, value 4*l.*, the goods of James Paul, his master.

ES PAUL. I live in Bermondsey, and am a surgeon—the prisoner y errand-boy for about five weeks. On the 1st of January, I had , and the next morning I missed three spoons—I had the prisoner ended on the 9th, and told him if he would tell me where they were d let him go home, as I wanted to make my set complete—I have ound them, but I have traced where they went to, and he confessed ng stolen them.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

EDWARD PEARCE was indicted for feloniously assaulting d Hodgson, on the 21st of January, and stabbing and wounding him left arm with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, stating ent to be, to do him some grievous bodily harm.

HARD HODGSON. I am a broker's assistant. On the 21st of January employed by Mr. Turner, of Friar-street, Blackfriars-road, to make ess on the prisoner's premises, No. 2, Hebden-court, Pearl-row. riars-road—I went there about half-past two o'clock in the after- —I met Prettyman the landlord at the door—the prisoner was only a —I sent the landlord up first, and then went in myself—I went up prisoner's room, and found him sitting on a stool at work, conversing he landlord—he is a shoemaker—the landlord was saying to him, sh you to settle this little thing without putting me to the trouble of g a distress on your goods—I wish you to do it"—the prisoner said he money to settle it—I then said to the prisoner that a duty would devolve which I was very reluctant to perform on a man in his situation, but it he and the landlord could settle it, I was there with a warrant to n his goods—I held the warrant in my hand, and showed it to him ny doing so, he said, "You are not going to rob my poor children of or bits of things?"—I said, I was very sorry, but I had a duty to per- which I could not help—he immediately turned round to the left side , and snatched a knife from the seat on which he was at work—it ich a knife as shoemakers use—he rose up from his seat, swore a idous oath, and requested me to leave the room, holding the knife up attitude to plunge it at me—I said, "My good man, do lay such a ous instrument as that down, I have not come here to do you any "—I requested him *two or three times* to lay it down—he then turned

to his seat again, and snatched up a hammer—in the interim I looked round to get something—I saw a child's cradle, and just as he was coming forward to strike me with the knife, I got it up and put it between us—he got hold of the other side of the cradle, lifted it up, and instantaneously sprang under the cradle, and made a plunge at me—I put my arm down to keep the knife from my side, and received it just above my elbow—it was a *job* under the cradle—I did not know the knife had entered my arm at the moment, till I perceived the blood flow—I then immediately felt a pricking pain—I turned the cradle round, and said—"You have committed a very serious act upon me,"—he made no reply—I moved the cradle round, went and seized him by the shoulder and the back of his trowsers, *shoved* him out of the room, and shut the door against him—I did not observe what he did with the knife—he came back again after I had closed the door, and requested to have his coat—I opened the door a little way, and perceiving he had not the knife or hammer, I allowed him to take his coat—he was in the act of going—I said he had no occasion to go, I should certainly give him into custody—he went away—I followed him, and he made a sudden rush into a house to escape—I went after him—a lad went for a policeman, who came, and I saw the prisoner taken in a water-closet, about twenty minutes after I had received the stab—I did not hear precisely what he said to the policeman, as the person in the house rescued him from me, but he said it was a very bad job, or something like it—Mr. Staddon, the doctor, has attended me—I was obliged to have my arm laid open—I am not well now, but am getting better.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have you done every thing the doctor desired you? *A.* Yes—I have not been drinking spirits—the prisoner said to the policeman, when he took him, that he had done a very bad act, and he did not know how he came to do it—I did not hear him say that the knife touched my arm in the scuffle, and he did not intend to do it; but I was in such a situation that I might not hear what he said—it was not while I was struggling with him about the cradle that I felt the pain, it was just after—(*looking at his deposition*)—this is my hand-writing.

Q. (*Reading from his deposition*)—"I did not feel it for the moment, but in struggling with him after, for the cradle, I felt pain." *A.* That is not true—it was after I dropped the cradle that I felt pain—I did not struggle with him for the cradle—I kept him off some time, and he was trying to get the cradle from me, to strike at me—I was distraining on him for 10*s.* 6*d.*—I did not notice how many children there were—I think I saw two, but I would not swear it—I do not think there were four—I was so flurried while I was there, that I do not know whether they were crying or not—I put my hand on a chair when I went in, to distrain upon it, but nothing else—there was a woman in the room—I think the prisoner had a shoe on his knee—he threw it down when he rose up from his seat.

COURT. *Q.* Might this have been done by his using his hand to struggle for the cradle, or did you see a distinct push made at you? *A.* He sprang under the cradle and did it—I saw it coming, which made me put my elbow down and receive it there instead of my side.

JAMES PRETTYMAN. I am a shoemaker; the prisoner occupied one room in my house—I employed Hodgson to distrain—I was in the prisoner's room when Hodgson came in—he told the prisoner that he was very

sorry, he had got a very unpleasant office to do, but as regarded him he must perform it—the prisoner was sitting on the seat he works at—the prisoner said, "You don't mean to deprive my wife and family of my goods?"—Hodgson said he had got that job to do, and he must do it—the prisoner then said to me, "Do you mean to take my goods?"—I said, "I don't wish to take your goods, but I have given you warning to leave my house, and I must have my money"—he said his wife was gone out for some money—I said, "You have told me so often, I can't help that, you must leave the house to-day"—the prisoner got the knife to cut at Hodgson, and told him to leave the room—Hodgson told him to put such an instrument as that down—he still kept it in his hand—I flew to the door, and saw him take up the hammer, and at the same time Hodson picked up the cradle—I saw the prisoner stoop under the cradle, with the knife in his hand—I saw the knife was in his hand, as he was going under the cradle, and his arm was bent—Hodson was standing with the cradle in his hand—the knife was towards his side—I never saw the knife afterwards, but most shoemakers use a sharp-pointed knife—it was one he was at work with—I ran down stairs, and went for a policeman—I saw Hodgson again in about a quarter of an hour—his coat was then off, and his shirt was all covered with blood—the prisoner had lodged with me three months, at 2*s*. 3*d*. a week—10*s*. 6*d*. was due—he is a journeyman—I did not see Hodgson strike him at all.

James Cuddy (*police-constable L* 20.) I took the prisoner into custody, between three and four o'clock, on the 21st of January, in a privy—I called Hodgson, and asked if he was the person who committed the assault—he said, "Yes"—the prisoner said nothing—as we were going to the station-house, I said he was a foolish man to get himself into that trouble—he said it was a foolish thing, but in the irritation of the moment, seeing his children crying round him, and he having not a mouthful of victuals to eat, it so irritated him, that he did not think for the moment that the knife touched the man's arm, and it must have been in the scuffle.

John Staddon. I am a surgeon. I was requested by Mr. Jeremy the Magistrate to examine Hodgson's arm, between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of the 21st of January—I discovered a wound near the elbow-joint of the left arm, produced by some sharp instrument—it appeared to have been a stab or thrust—I did not examine the depth of it then, but after it became necessary to lay the wound open, it was discovered to be three inches deep, or more—it was above the elbow, and had passed between the integuments up towards the shoulder—I think it was such a wound as might have been made with a shoemaker's knife—it is getting well now.

Mr. Phillips *called*

Ellen Sullivan. I am the wife of a carver and gilder. I was in the prisoner's room when Hodgson came in—the prisoner was at work at his bench at the time—directly Hodgson came in he seized the cradle—the prisoner jumped up at the moment, with the knife he was at work with in one hand, and a boot in the other, and seized hold of the cradle—I did not observe whether he dropped the boot—I saw them struggle for the cradle—I think, from what I saw, that the blow was quite accidental—the prisoner has four children—there were three there—they were crying—I have known the prisoner eight or nine years—he has always borne the character of an honest, peaceable, unoffending man—he has been a long time out of work.

COURT. *Q.* Did you see the thing happen? *A.* Yes—they had a struggle, and both fell on the bed—I did not see the man's arm bleeding, for as Mr. Prettyman left the room I left also—I did not know he had been hurt—I did not notice whether the prisoner kept the knife in his hand all the time they were struggling for the cradle—I did not see him stoop down under the cradle, or hold the knife up—I am sure he did not hold the knife up at all—I cannot tell how this injury was done to Hodgson, or at what time of the struggle.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 42.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Twelve Months.

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873. RICHARD HITCHCOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 1 gelding, price 25*l.*; 1 cart, value 8*l.*; 1 set of harness, value 2*l.*; 20 sacks, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 4 horse-cloths, value 4*s.*; 1 bag, value 1*s.*; and 56 bushels of oats, value 9*l.* 9*s.*; the goods and property of James Muggeridge.

JAMES WHOWALL (*police-constable M* 166.) I was in Tennis-court, King-street, Southwark, on Thursday, the 7th of February, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening—I saw a horse and cart standing still—it was a very bye place, my curiosity was excited, and I hid myself where I could see the cart, but nobody could see me—in about ten minutes I saw the prisoner coming down a turning called Bowling-green-lane, and he took the mare by the reins—there was another man with him—the prisoner then took the cart down Bowling-green-lane into King-street, and on to Maze-pond—I followed them—the other man saw me, and he went away—when the prisoner got to Maze-pond, he looked round and saw me—I then went and asked where he was going—he said, "Home"—I said, "What, are you the carman?"—he said, "Yes"—I said, "Where is your whip?"—he said, "Up in the cart"—but there was no whip there—I said I should take him to the station-house—he said it was very hard, as he saw the horse and cart standing, and he was going to take it home; but he was going in the wrong direction—I asked him what was the direction on the cart—he could not tell me, but I found on it the name of Mr. Muggeridge, Tottenham Court-road—the cart was then three or four miles from there, and the prisoner was going in a contrary direction—I took the mare and cart, and my brother officer took the prisoner.

Prisoner. He asked me if I was the carman—I told him "No, but I saw the horse and cart coming down King-street,"—I knew the owner, and was going to take it home. *Witness.* I am sure he said he was the carman.

JOHN ALLEN (*police-constable M* 87.) I was with Whowall—I took the prisoner—there was another person with him, who got away—I asked the prisoner where he found the cart—he said, "In the Borough," and shortly afterwards he said he was coming through Mermaid-court, and saw it standing, and was going to take it home—Tennis-court leads into Mermaid-court.

HENRY BRAMBLE. I am carman to Mr. James Muggeridge, a corn-chandler, in Tottenham Court-road. I was out with his cart on the 7th of February—there were fourteen sacks of oats in it, worth nine guineas—I left it in Earl-street while I went into a public-house to get some refreshment—I put the nose-bags on the horses—when I came out the horse and cart and oats was gone—the oats had come from Mr. Smith's, a wharfinger, at the end of Earl-street—my master has his oats landed there, and I was

to take them home—it was about half-past six o'clock when I left it—I saw the cart and oats again in the green-yard, in the Southwark Bridge-road, at half-past ten o'clock the same night—it was my master's—I saw the mare in the stable.

JAMES WHOWALL *re-examined.* I took the cart to the green-yard—I did not see any other horse and cart there—I left it about eight o'clock—the horse was put into the stable.

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Recorder.

874. JOHN CARSTLE was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 1 pair of boots, value 16*s.*, the goods of Jonathan Hall.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of William Smith.

WILLIAM SMITH. I live at Fisher's-rents, Tanner's-hill, Deptford, and work for Jonathan Hall, the landlord of the Ship and Whale, at Rotherhithe. These boots belong to me—they were made for me—my master delivered them into my hands while I was at work, and if I lost them I was to make them good—I left them on Saturday evening, the 26th of January, in my master's tool-house, and on the Monday they were gone—the prisoner had worked there, but was discharged on the Saturday.

RICHARD JAMES MOORE. I live in Grove-lane, Deptford. I saw the prisoner at a beer-shop on the 28th of January—he said he had been at tide work, but did not mean to go any more, that he had pawned his boots for 5*s.*, and he wanted to sell the duplicate, as he was going to *tramp*—I bought the duplicate, and sent a lad to get the boots out.

Prisoner. When I sold the duplicate I said I should have them again. *Witness.* I took them that he should not lose his work, but might have them again.

JOSEPH PHILLIPS. I live at Mr. Wilson's beer-shop—I got the duplicate from Moore, and got the boots out.

THOMAS SIMMONS. I am assistant to Mr. Greenleaf, a pawnbroker, at Deptford. The prisoner pawned these boots on the 26th of January, in the name of W. Knight, Tanner's-hill.

BENJAMIN LOVELL (*police-sergeant R* 15.) I found the prisoner at a lodging-house at Tanner's-hill—he said he had pawned the boots to get more beer, but he was drunk at the time.

Prisoner. They belonged to any man that worked in the yard; as much to me as to any one.

WILLIAM SMITH *re-examined.* I was measured for them, when I was not using them, other men might use them, but there was only one man in the yard, besides me, who could wear them—the prisoner could not get them on.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Six Weeks.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

875. JAMES VINCENT MILLER was indicted for embezzlement.

PETER ALEXANDER KING KENT. I am in partnership with my brother, we are patten-makers, and live in Brook-street, Lambeth. The prisoner was in our employ as commission-agent, and to receive orders—we paid him as he obtained the orders—he was to receive money on our account—it was his duty to bring back the whole money to me, and to receive the commission—on the 25th of January I packed up some clogs to go to Mr. Pearce, in the Walworth-road—the prisoner was to take them, and to receive 17*s.*—*he should have brought* that to me when he returned, but he

never returned—I did not see him again till I gave him in charge, about a fortnight after.

WILLIAM PEARCE. The prisoner solicited an order from me for some clogs. I gave him an order for a dozen pairs—he brought them on the 25th, and I paid him 17*s.* on account of his master.

JAMES PEPPER (*police-constable L* 51.) I took the prisoner on the 5th of February, in Mint-street, Borough. I told him I wanted him for absconding with his master's money—he said, "I know I took the money, but it was for want of bread—my master can't make a felony of it, it is a breach of trust."

Prisoner's Defence. I took home these clogs—previous to going, I asked for sixpence to get me something to eat, which was refused—I then said, "Lend me a penny," which was refused.

Mr. KENT *re-examined.* This is partly true, but he had been paid the commission on these clogs previous to the order going in, because he pleaded distress—on the morning he speaks of, he wanted some more, and I would not let him have it.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Weeks.

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876. JOSEPH STOWER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of February, 2 scarfs, value 1*l.* 12*s.*, the goods of William Kingston and another, his masters.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOSEPH HARVEY. I am in partnership with Mr. William Kingston, we are linen-drapers, and live in Westminster Bridge-road. The prisoner was our porter—he came on the 1st of December, and, as I understood, he was in very bad circumstances—we received information which led us to suspect him, and on the evening of Monday, the 4th of February, I placed myself at a skylight from which I could have a view of that part of the shop where he and the other porter slept together—I went about eleven o'clock at night, and when I had been there some few minutes, I saw the other porter leave his bed-side, and go down stairs—I then saw the prisoner go to a distant part of the warehouse to the shawl department—he returned with something under his arm—I saw the black fringe on his white shirt, and it appeared to me to be shawls which he had—he stooped down, folded up the shawls, and seemed to have great difficulty in getting them in somewhere, I fancy it was into a pocket—I went to the station-house, and requested the assistance of an officer, and at seven o'clock the next morning the officer came to our shop, and took him into custody—Mayor, our clerk, went down, and fetched up the prisoner's coat—I asked the prisoner if it was his—he said "Yes," and if he had had it that morning—he said "Yes"—the policeman took these two shawls out of the pocket of that coat.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Is it possible you could have made any mistake about the person who did this? *A.* No; they are scarfs, or long shawls.

SAMUEL MAYOR. I am clerk to the prosecutor. On the morning of the 5th of February, when the prisoner was taken, I saw the officer find these scarfs in his coat-pocket.

ROBERT BRODIE (*police-constable P* 132.) I went to the prosecutor's, and the prisoner was given into my custody—I took him up stairs—a coat was produced, which he said was his, and these shawls were found in

it—I took him to the station-house, and there he began to cry, and said he wished he had got into bed, and not taken the shawls, which were the first he had ever taken.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

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W. Tyler, Printer, 5, Bolt-court, London.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

WILSON, MAYOR. FIFTH SESSION.

A star (*) denotes that a prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that a prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX CASES.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, March 4th*, 1839.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

877. JOHN TAYLOR and WILLIAM GOODALL were indicted for conspiracy. NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, March 5th*, 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

878. JOHN RICE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 9 agatelle balls, value 22*s.*; and 1 knife, value 6*d.*; the goods of Charles Price; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Confined Three Months.

879. GEORGE LOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 1½lb. weight of tobacco, value 6*s.*; and 1 pipe, value 6*d.*; the goods of John Hubbard; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined One Month.

880. RICHARD THATCHER was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Six Months.

881. JOSEPH POWELL was indicted for stealing 3 books, value 6*s.*, the goods of Edward Rowley Bent; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined One Month.

882. JOHN LAITE was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, a truss of hay, value 2*s.* 9*d.*, the goods of Sarah Ellis.

THOMAS ELLIS. I am in the employ of Sarah Ellis, a widow—she keeps a corn-chandler's shop in Salisbury-street, and sells hay and straw in Portman-market, which is opposite her shop. About eight o'clock on the evening of the 5th of February, I was in the shop with Wharton, and saw the prisoner coming across the street, from the market, with a truss of hay—he went down Stamford-street—I pointed him out to Wharton, who went after him—we had thirty-two trusses in the market that evening—I went to it, and missed one, which I had seen safe at seven o'clock—Wharton brought the prisoner into the shop in about half an hour—I went to

Hale's stable, and found a truss of green meadow hay belonging to my mistress—it was part of what had been in the market—the prisoner offered to pay me if I would let him go.

WILLIAM WHARTON. I was in the shop with Ellis—I followed the prisoner up the street into Lisson-grove, and into Queen Charlotte-mews, Stingo-lane—I asked him, at the corner of Grove-street, where he got the hay—he said he bought it at Mr. Bunce's, at the top of Capman-street, which is about a hundred and fifty yards from the market—I went to Bunce's, and in consequence of what he told me I went after the prisoner again, and stopped him—I left the hay against Hale's stable, but I afterwards found it inside the stable—it was the same hay—I knew it belonged to Mrs. Ellis from the quality and by the bands.

THOMAS HENRY THOMPSON. I am a police-sergeant. I took the prisoner into custody—I asked him what he had done with the hay—he said it was left in Queen Charlotte-mews, where he was ordered to put it; that Mr. Hale, a butcher who lived there, gave him 2*s*. 9*d*. to go and buy it, and 2*d*. for himself for fetching it—I went to Hale, and asked him if he had authorised him to go for a truss of hay—he said no—he sent Taylor, his man, with me to the stable, and I found it in the stable—Taylor said he had taken it in, being wet, that it might not be spoiled—it had been raining that night—the prisoner said he bought it in Capman-street—Salisbury-street is quite out of the way from there—Taylor was taken for receiving, but was discharged.

Prisoner's Defence. Hale's man gave me 4*s*. 9*d*. to fetch a truss of hay—I fetched it, and brought it there—the man was not there—I put it down by the door, and went back with the witness to tell him where I bought it.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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883. LEWIS JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 1 watch, value 6*l*., the goods of Henry Fuller, in his dwelling-house.

HENRY FULLER. I am a jeweller, and live on Ludgate-hill—I rent the shop of Mr. Croft, and the first and second floors of Mr. Harvey—they do not live in the house—mine is quite a distinct occupation from theirs. On the evening of the 25th of February I was called down stairs, and saw the prisoner—my young man had handed him a gold watch from the window—I took two more from the window, and showed him—the highest price was six guineas—he wanted one about 7*l*.—I said I had not one higher, except one at 9*l*. 15*s*.—he asked to see it—I was taking it out of the window, when he took up a six guinea watch and ran out—I pursued him up the Old Bailey—he was stopped just as I got up to him—I brought him back, and gave him in charge with the watch in his possession.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q*. Does Mr. Croft occupy part of the shop? *A*. Yes; but it is divided from mine by a passage—there is a door goes from his shop to the kitchen, and there is a private door common to both—Mr. Croft rents the shop of Mr. Clay, and I rent part of the shop of Mr. Croft—the kitchen belongs to me, but Mr. Croft has the use of it—they go through it to put up their shutters—I am rated through Mr. Croft, not separately—I have made inquiry about the prisoner, and believe him to have borne a good character up to this time—I understand he was in very great distress.

JOSEPH PAMPHLET (*City police-constable, No.* 182.) I took charge of the prisoner and the property—he appeared in very great distress—I found no money upon him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY of stealing, but not in a dwelling-house. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

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884. CHARLES FOSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Thomas Storm Robertson, from his person.

THOMAS STORM ROBERTSON. I am a surgeon, and live in Assembly-row, Mile End-road. On the afternoon of the 13th of February, between three and four o'clock, I was in Moor-lane, leading into Fore-street, City, and felt the prisoner run against me, and take my handkerchief from my pocket—I immediately turned round and knocked him down, and at the same moment saw him throw my handkerchief from his hand—he got up, and ran off across Fore-street, into Aldermanbury-postern, where I again knocked him down, and gave him into custody, without losing sight of him for a moment.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you not stop to pick up your handkerchief? *A.* Yes, but he was on the ground then—I had knocked him down—he got up again, but had not gone two steps from me when I picked up my handkerchief—it laid behind me, and he was behind me too, close to me—I was near enough to have laid hold of him, but I did not then, as I picked up my handkerchief—I was very much excited, having lost many handkerchiefs—I am certain the prisoner is the person that took his one.

JOHN HENRY STANTON. I am foreman to Mr. Stapleton, of Whitefriars. I did not see the prisoner take the handkerchief, but I saw him throw it away, and saw the prosecutor pick it up—the prisoner was lying on the ground within a yard of him—he got up, and ran off—the prosecutor followed him, and I also, and never lost sight of him till he was taken in Aldermanbury-postern—as we were taking him to the watch-house I happened to say that I saw the prisoner throw away the handkerchief—he pointed over his shoulder, made a signal to somebody behind, and also to me, and I immediately received a severe blow on the cheek, from whom I cannot say, but I have not recovered the use of my jaw since.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How far were you from the prisoner when you saw him throw the handkerchief away? *A.* About three yards—I saw it distinctly, and cannot be mistaken—the prosecutor picked it up, and pushed the prisoner down at the same time—he escaped for a moment, and the prosecutor again pushed him down—he got up again, and ran into Aldermanbury-postern, where he was taken.

JAMES INMAN (*City police-constable, No.* 302.) I took charge of the prisoner, and received the handkerchief.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 28.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

(The witness Stanton stated the prisoner had assaulted him, and made forcible attempt to rob him, very shortly before committing this offence.)

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885. JOHN ELLIOTT, *alias Nathan Nathan*, was indicted for stealing,

on the 22nd of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of Francis Oxley, from his person.

FRANCIS OXLEY. I am a wine-merchant, and live in Cross-lane, St. Mary-at-Hill. A little before three o'clock, on Friday afternoon, the 22nd of February, I was passing through Rood-lane, and missed my handkerchief—I perceived the prisoner close by me, on my left-hand side—I suspected him, but not liking to charge him with it immediately, I stepped aside, let him pass, and saw him endeavouring to get my handkerchief into his pocket—I made a spring at him, and he dropped it, and ran away—I pursued him, struck him with my umbrella, and knocked off his hat—I picked it up, and stuck it on the first post I came to—I cried, "Stop thief," but he turned the corner of Cross-lane, and I lost sight of him—there were one or two others with him—I cannot say whether they were accomplices.

JOHN SAMUEL M'ARTHUR (*City police-constable, No.* 149.) I was on duty in Thames-street a few minutes before three o'clock on Friday, the 22nd of February, and heard, "Stop thief" cried—I ran in the direction of the cry, and met the prisoner running without a hat, and four persons following him—I stopped him—he resisted very much, and struck me a severe blow—I was obliged to send for further assistance before I could take him—a hat was brought by a man who said he took it off a post, and the prisoner owned it as his.

(*Property produced, and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was passing by Philpot-lane, and two young men came along, and pushed against me—we quarrelled, and I was fighting with one of them—there was a friend of mine behind me, but he did not interfere—I ran away, as they both *pitched into* me, and knocked my hat off—I did not stop to pick it up, thinking my friend would do that—they hallooed, "Stop him," not "Stop thief"—the policeman stopped me, and asked me to go to the watch-house—I said I would if he would not collar me, but he would, and pulled me along like a dog—I would not go at first, but I did in a minute or two—I never struck him, nor attempted to do so—they went and fetched the gentleman, and the Inspector said to him, "Do you think that is the person?" he said, "No, I do not think that is the person"—the Inspector said, "Step out into the yard"—I did, and then the gentleman altered his mind, and said he thought I was.

FRANCIS OXLEY *re-examined.* When I went into the room at first it was very dark—I was hardly aware of any one being present—the Inspector said, "Is that the man?"—I said, "I don't know, *trot* him out and let me see him in the light"—directly I saw him in the light, I said, "That is the man"—I saw him with the hat on—it was dirtied in the same way as the one I picked up.

Prisoner. It is my hat—I had been in the watch-house full an hour and a half before the gentleman came in. *Witness.* They did not know where I lived.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

(The prisoner had been previously convicted, and repeatedly in custody.)

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886. WILLIAM CONSTANTINE was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*, the goods of Richard Emley, from his person.

RICHARD EMLEY. I am a spice broker. My counting-house is in

St. Martin's-lane, but I reside at Brixton. On Saturday afternoon, the 23rd of February, I was in Whitechapel, near Alderman Johnson's gateway, I felt something move at my pocket—I put my hand there, and my handkerchief was gone—I instantly turned round, and saw the prisoner and another—the one nearest me was passing my handkerchief to the prisoner—I seized him with it in his hand, and kept him till the policeman came—the other tried to raise a mob, and escaped—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

THOMAS FISHER (*City police-constable, No.* 464.) I received the prisoner into custody, and the handkerchief from the prosecutor.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

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887. JAMES BEESON was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 1 bridle, value 1*l.*, the goods of Henry Osborne and others.

HENRY PALMER. I am ostler to Henry Osborne and others, in Gray's Inn-lane—I saw this bridle safe in the stable on the 8th of February, and missed it next morning.

JOHN DEAR (*City police-constable, No.* 158.) About half-past five o'clock on the morning of the 9th of February, I saw the prisoner standing about the coach-rank in Farringdon-street—I went towards him to send him away—he saw me and ran away—I pursued him, and as he turned the corner of Farringdon-market, he threw this bridle into some baskets—I secured him and took it up.

(*Property produced, and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I went to Mr. Osborne's stables, as a *lot* of boys go there in a morning to get a ride—a boy there said to me, "Take this bridle and sell it for 4*s.*—I will give you 1*s.* out of it, and meet me at the corner of Field-lane."

HENRY PALMER *re-examined.* We have boys to ride the horses of a morning, but I do not know the prisoner. NOT GUILTY.

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888. WILLIAM BROWNE was indicted for feloniously receiving of a certain evil-disposed person, 9 trusses of hay, value 25*s.*, the goods of John King.

MR. PRENDERGAST *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM FENN. I keep the Old George Inn, at Edgeware—the prisoner was my ostler. On the 4th of December, I received information from Ham the constable, and spoke to the prisoner on the subject—he was in bed at the time, it was about eight o'clock in the morning—I went round my premises with Ham, but could not find any trace of hay on my premises—I told the prisoner I understood Mr. King had been robbed of some hay, and asked if he knew any thing about it—he positively denied knowing any thing about it—I asked him if any hay had come on the premises—he said there had been none brought there during the night—I said nothing more to him then—I called him into my room in the evening, and told him I had my doubts about it whether he did not know something about it—I saw his countenance change, and said, "I am satisfied you are concerned in the robbery, now tell me all about it"—I did not say it would be better for him to tell me, or worse if he did not—he said he did know something about it; that Hammond stole it, and brought it to him, and he received it; that he put it somewhere in my back premises, and Halsey took it to London—he did not say where it was taken to—I have a barn or

shed at the back of my premises, about two or three hundred yards from where the hay was taken, it is within sight of it—I said nothing more to him—I saw the prisoner pay a sovereign and 5*s.* to my wife, but did not hear him say what it was for—I heard my wife ask Mr. King whether, if he got paid for the hay, he would let the matter drop, and he said, "Yes"—that the value was 25*s.*—my wife took the 25*s.* from the prisoner's hands, and gave it to Mr. King, who took it—that was in my parlour—I had sent for Mr. King—the prisoner was standing outside the bar at the time—he could see the money paid, but could not hear what was said.

WILLIAM HAM. I am a constable of Edgeware. On the morning of the 4th of December I received information of the loss of some hay from a rick in Mr. King's field, near the Old George—I tracked the hay by foot-marks in the grass, to a shed of Mr. Fenn's, from 200 to 300 yards from the rick, in sight of it—a person standing outside the shed could see what was going on in the field—it is in a direct line—in consequence of what I heard, I went to the Horse Bazaar—I took a truss of hay from there, took it to Mr. King's rick, and it matched it—there were two or three hedges between the rick and the shed, and a portion of hay hung on the hedges, and some lay close outside the shed door, not inside—it corresponded with the hay in the rick—there were distinct footmarks of two persons from the rick—I did not try the prisoner's shoes.

COURT. *Q.* Were the hedges high enough to exclude the sight of what was going on from a person standing outside the shed? *A.* No, they were low—a person might see the whole transaction—he could not see if it was dark—I do not recollect what sort of a night it was—it was a dewy morning—it would take more than one person to get the hay over the hedges, well—I got information where it was gone, from one of the Halseys, who took it there—Halsey was tried here, and acquitted—the prisoner was not here then.—(*See Second Session, page* 331.)

JOHN KING. I am a farmer at Edgeware. On the night of the 3rd of December I had some hay in my field which had been sold to Mr. Tootel—it had been cut from the rick, trussed, and laid there ready for delivery—next morning it was gone—I afterwards saw a truss produced by Ham, and to the best of my judgment it was part of what I had sold to Mr. Tootel—I was sent for to Fenn's the same evening, and Mrs. Fenn gave me 25*s.* as the value of my hay—she would not let me know who the prisoner was, till I had taken the money—I afterwards saw the prisoner, and he told me he had given Mrs. Fenn 25*s.* to pay for the hay—Mrs. Fenn said before him that he was one of the men concerned in it, and that there were three or four—he said he was very sorry.

COURT. *Q.* Did not Mrs. Fenn ask you if you would let the matter drop if you were paid? *A.* Yes, I said I would—I wanted to find out who the thieves were; that was my motive—I lost nine trusses—a man could only carry one at a time—there are four hedges between the shed and my rick—nobody sleeps in the shed, that I am aware of.

WILLIAM FENN *re-examined.* No one slept in the shed—the prisoner slept in the house—he is up all night, and in bed in the day time—ours is a night-house—I am up the best part of the night as well.

Prisoner's Defence. I never saw the hay in my life, and know nothing at all about it.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, March 5th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

889. EDWARD KELLY was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 coat, value 1*l.*, the goods of James Talbot; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

890. JOHN GREEN was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 26 yards of linen cloth, value 3*l.* 11*s.*, the goods of William Thomas Huggins; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Six Months.

891. GEORGE HALL was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 1 coat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Francis Edwards; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

892. DAVID NICOLL was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 1 spoon, value 1*l.*, the goods of Sir Charles Hopkinson, Knt.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN PETER. I am butler to Colonel Sir Charles Hopkinson, who lives in Waterloo-place—I have seen the prisoner three times. On the 28th of January my master had a party, and the prisoner was in the kitchen that evening—the spoons and other plate were used on that occasion—he left between twelve and one o'clock—next day the officer came—I examined, and missed a silver table-spoon—the officer produced part of it—it has my master's crest on it—I did not give it to the prisoner, nor authorize him to take it.

NEWSOM GARRETT. I am a pawnbroker, and live in the Commercial-road. On the 29th of January, about eight o'clock in the morning, the prisoner brought this part of a spoon—I asked him where he got it—he said he had been living with a gentleman in Piccadilly, that he had broken the spoon in cleaning it, and the gentleman had made him pay 6*s.* for it—I should think it is worth 35*s.*, or two guineas—I was not satisfied, and gave him in charge.

WILLIAM HOMER (*police-constable K* 173.) I was called to Mr. Garrett's shop on the 29th of January, and took the prisoner in charge with this bowl of a spoon—he was inclined to say a great deal—I cautioned him—he said he had been to see a person at the West-end of the town, that they gave him something to eat with the spoon, and in using it, or trying to bend it, he had broken it, and it was his intention to get it mended, and return it—at the station-house, as he sat on the seat, I heard a noise of something falling—my brother constable looked, and found the other part of the spoon.

ROBERT WALLIS (*police-constable H* 83.) I was there when the prisoner was brought in—I heard something fall, and found this part of the spoon.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

(The prisoner received a good character, and the prosecutor engaged to send him abroad.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Week.

893. GEORGE WATKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 1 earthenware pan, value 6*d.*: and 7lbs. weight of honey, value 10*s.*; the goods of Edmund Venis.

EDMUND VENIS. I live in St. Ann's-lane. About five o'clock in the evening of the 21st of February, I left my shop to get some coals—I returned to the top of the stairs in half a minute, and saw the prisoner with a jar under his left arm, going out of my door—he looked round at me, got out, and ran—I pursued about ten yards, and he then threw down the honey-pot on the pavement—I did not stop to pick it up, but followed him on to Carey-lane, where the policeman took him—some man took up the honey-pot—it was broken—I put the honey into another pot—this is it—I missed the honey-pot from my shop.

CHARLES CRUTCHER (*City police-constable, No.* 327.) I took the prisoner back to the shop—the honey was there—the pot was broken.

Prisoner. I had been looking after a place, and as I was going down the street the policeman took me—it was not me that had the pot.

EDMUND VENIS. I am certain he is the person—I never lost sight of him for a moment—I saw him with it, and he threw it down.

GUILTY.*** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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894. JOHN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Dixon, from his person.

JOHN DIXON. About eight o'clock, on the 1st of March, I was in King William-street—a person asked if I had lost my handkerchief—I felt, and said I had—he produced this handkerchief to me, which I recognized as mine—I had had it in my pocket the same evening—the person brought the prisoner with him.

BENJAMIN KIDMAN. I am a baker, and live in Upper Thames-street. I was in King William-street a few minutes after eight o'clock, on the opposite side to the prosecutor—I noticed the prisoner and another lad following the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner take up the prosecutor's pocket with his right hand, and take his handkerchief out with his left—he was crossing the road, folding it up—I crossed and met him—I took hold of his collar, and he dropped the handkerchief—I took it up—I sent a lad to tell the prosecutor—I gave the prisoner into custody—I have no doubt of his being the person.

Prisoner. When he took me the handkerchief was four yards away from me. *Witness.* No, it dropped down close to his legs—I saw it in his hand, and he dropped it—I took it up with one hand, and took him with the other—he was very strong, I could scarcely get him along—he and his companion were very nearly across the road before they saw me.

DANIEL DOUGLAS (*City police-constable, No.* 116.) I took the prisoner in charge.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming from my father's sister, in Field-lane—just as I passed this gentleman he collared me, and said, "You have got the gentleman's handkerchief"—I said, "I have not," and I saw a boy run down a turning opposite—the gentleman must have made a mistake.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

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895. SYDNEY SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 1 tub, value 1*s.*, and 51lbs. weight of emerald green colouring, value 3*l.*; the goods of Henry Blundell, and others.

HENRY HALL. On the 14th of February, about seven o'clock in the evening, I was in Queen-street, Cheapside—I saw the prisoner and two

other lads loitering about the prosecutor's premises—the prisoner then went in, took up a keg of emerald green paint, put it on his shoulder, and went on across Cheapside—I followed him till I saw a policeman—I then gave him in charge.

HENRY DUNT (*City police-constable, No.* 117.) The witness gave me information, and I went up to the prisoner, who had this keg on his shoulder—I asked him where he had it from—he said it was given him by a man in Cheapside, to take to the bottom of King-street, and to wait there till he came—I asked what he was to have—he said he did not know, and did not think he should know the man again.

JOSEPH SEDMAN. I am in the service of Messrs. Henry Blundell and others. I saw this keg safe on their premises, ten minutes before I received information, and saw it on the prisoner's shoulder.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

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896. JOHN FERGUSON was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 1 box, value 3*d*., and 74 packages of paste blacking, value 5*s*., the goods of John Gwyther.

BENJAMIN KIDMAN. I live in Upper Thames-street. On the evening of the 21st of February, about seven o'clock, I noticed a young man with a frock-coat on, push open the door of Mr. Gwyther's house, which is opposite to my house—I then saw the prisoner go and push the door gently open, and off a cheese which was there he took this box—he was going up Bush-lane with it—I opened my private door and took him, with this box of blacking.

ELIZABETH GWYTHER. I am the wife of John Gwyther. This box is his, it contains seventy-four packages of blacking, and is worth 5*s*.—I saw it safe half an hour before it was taken.

Prisoner. I was out with a cart, and got a little too much to drink.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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897. CHARLES CHAPMAN and ELIZA CLEMENTS were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s*., the goods of a certain man whose name is unknown, from his person.

JAMES SULMAN. I was cleaning my master's shop, at No. 168, Fenchurch-street, on the 27th of February—I saw the prisoner Chapman take a handkerchief from some gentleman's pocket, and put it under his jacket—he turned up Lime-street—I ran out and told Mr. Isaacs—I returned to my master's shop—there were two females, who followed Chapman, and spoke to him—they were close behind him when he took the handkerchief—I do not know who the gentleman was.

HENRY ISAACS. I received information from Sulman—I told a policeman to lay hold of Chapman, and I would follow him—after he took hold of Chapman, he drew this handkerchief from his pocket, and tried to pass it to Clements—I laid hold of it—they were walking arm in arm up Lime-street.

Chapman. I was with no woman. *Witness.* Yes, you were with two.

Clements. I was not with the boy. *Witness.* Yes—she was not taken for two days after, when I was before the Lord Mayor, I went down, and saw her and another girl walking off—I laid hold of them both.

Clements. I was facing the Mansion-house, and saw a young woman

whom I knew—she said there was a little boy up there whom she knew—I walked by—the gentleman ran down and took me—he swore that I was the girl who was going to take the handkerchief—this boy knows that I am not the person.

Chapman. I was going along, and two women began to show me the handkerchief, but not this woman.

CHAPMAN—GUILTY.* Aged 15.
CLEMENTS—GUILTY.* Aged 19. } Transported for Ten Years.

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898. CHARLES WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 10 shillings, and 2 sixpences; the goods and monies of George Irvine, from the person of Catherine Irvine.

CATHERINE IRVINE. I am the wife of George Irvine—we live in Heath-street, Commercial-road. On the 28th of February I was walking with Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Teshach—we had proceeded to High-street, Aldgate, when Mrs. Johnson told me something—I had had a brown silk purse with me containing about 11*s.*, chiefly in shillings, and there were some sixpences—I could not say how many—I put my hand into my pocket, and my purse was gone.

ELIZABETH JOHNSON. About twelve o'clock, on the 28th of February, I was with Mrs. Irvine, and when we were in Aldgate I saw the prisoner taking Mrs. Irvine's purse out of her pocket—it was partly in his hand, and partly in her pocket—there were several young men who crowded round us, but I am sure the prisoner is the person who had the purse in his hand—I took hold of him—he passed the purse to another, and it is gone.

Prisoner. *Q.* Was there not a person by my side who put his hand around me? *A.* No.

Prisoner. Yes, there was, and that was the person who had the purse—I did not take it out of the pocket.

MARY TESCHACH. I was walking with Mrs. Irvine, and we were surrounded by five or six young men, one of whom made a twitch at my bag—I turned, and saw Mrs. Johnson holding the prisoner.

JOHN AMBROSE (*City police-constable, No.* 28.) I saw a crowd, and went up—I saw the prisoner in custody of Mrs. Johnson—he had a Mackintosh on his arm—I found upon him a knife, and 3*d.* in copper.

Prisoner. I am innocent—there was no purse found on me.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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899. DENNIS BURN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Groom.

WILLIAM GROOM. I live at Kensington, and drive a gentleman named Mayor. I had a great-coat, which I left in the carriage, at the White Horse, in St. Mary Axe, about a quarter past twelve o'clock, on the 22nd of February—I had been in the yard four or five minutes, when a witness brought the prisoner and coat to me—this is my coat—(*looking at it.*)

GEORGE BARKER. I am ostler at the White Horse livery-stable. I saw the prisoner open the carriage door, and take the coat out—I took him, with it.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not say a man had just given it me? *A.* You are the man that took it out—I saw it in no one's possession but yours—you had scarcely got out of the gate—I did not lose sight of you for half a minute—you had a white flannel jacket on.

Prisoner. A person ran by, and said, "Old man, here is a coat, as you seem *hard-up*"—I am a poor unfortunate man—I know no more of taking it out of the carriage than a child—I lodged at the Sailors' Home.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Six Months.

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900. THOMAS BROWN and THOMAS SIMMONS were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 7lbs. weight of bacon, value 4*s*., the goods of John Courtney.

JOHN COURTNEY. I live in King-street, Snow-hill, and am a cheesemonger. I lost this bacon on the 21st of February—I know it is mine.

JOHN PYKE. I live in King-street. On the evening of the 21st of February I saw the prisoner Brown take a piece of bacon out of the prosecutor's window, and give it to Simmons, who put it into his apron, and wrapped it up—I crossed, and took Simmons with it—Brown ran away—a person followed, and brought him back.

MAJOR JACKSON. I live in Bear-alley. I saw Brown pass the bacon to Simmons, and run away—I brought him back to the shop.

Simmons. I knocked it down with my arm, and took it up, to take it into the shop again.

BROWN—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Three Days, and whipped.
SIMMONS*—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years—To the Isle of Wight.

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901. ELIZABETH MARY ANN M'DONALD was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 2 sovereigns and 1 half-sovereign, the monies of William Sutherland, from his person.

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND. I live in Middlesex-street, Somers Town, and am a pensioner. I received my pay on the 6th of February, and on the 7th I fell in with the prisoner—I knew her before—she asked me to treat her—we went into a public-house, and had something to drink—she then invited me to go to a private house—I went, and went to bed with her, and between one and two o'clock in the day I was coming away, and found my money was gone—I was not drunk—when I went to the house I had two sovereigns and a half in my fob, and some silver—I had seen it safe about an hour and a half before—when I missed it she was gone.

Prisoner. He took me to the house, and gave me five sixpences, and then he gave me a sovereign to cut a lock of his hair, and that was all I saw of his money—the servant in the house lent me the scissors. *Witness.* No, I did not.

OLIVER BEEDLE (*police-constable S* 113.) The prosecutor applied to me the next morning, and said the prisoner had robbed him of two sovereigns and a half—I went to her lodging, and saw the man she was living with—she was not at home—I took the man to the office, and went and found the prisoner in Drummond-street,—she had some duplicates in her hand, and some she swallowed—I said, "You are swallowing these things"—she said yes, she was fond of them—I took some duplicates from her other hand—I took her to the office, and she stated there that the prosecutor gave her a sovereign for the purpose she states here—I only found on her 2*d*., but on the afternoon that the prosecutor states he was robbed, the prisoner was riding about in a *cab* with another woman, and she gave that woman into custody for robbing her—she said she had two sovereigns and a half when she came out, and she had bought a scarf and a pair of

stockings—I saw her with a sovereign and 10*s*. or 12*s*. in the station-house, and then she went off with the *cab*-man.

Prisoner. I had no sovereign—I had 9*s*., which I got at my employer's—I never was in a *cab*. *Witness*. She came to the door of the station-house in a *cab*, and gave charge of the woman.

GUILTY. Aged 39.—Confined Three Months.

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902. JOSEPH BAKER and WILLIAM GERRARD were indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 3 loaves of bread, value 1*s*. 4*d*., the goods of John Ford.

JOHN AITKIN. I live at Mr. John Ford's, a baker in High-street, Portland-town. On the 8th of February I was serving my customers in St. John's-wood—I left my basket to go to a customer, and on looking back, I saw the two prisoners by the side of my truck—they each of them took out some bread, went across the road, and down Portland-town—I followed—a policeman pursued, and took them—I saw Gerrard throw away one loaf.

RICHARD SIMMONS. I am a baker. I was serving my customers in Portland-town, and saw the two prisoners—Baker threw down two loaves against my barrow—Gerrard was running, and dropped two halves of a loaf on the ground.

STEPHEN WALTER (*police-constable S* 83.) I was going up the street, and the prisoners were pointed out to me—I pursued and took them.

(The prisoners received good characters.)

BAKER—GUILTY. Aged 19.
GERRARD—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined One Month.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, March 6th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

903. BENJAMIN BEVAN was indicted for embezzling the sums of 1*s*., and 2*s*., received on account of John Brocklehurst, and another, his masters; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 40.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Three Months.

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904. ALFRED BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 10*d*., the monies of Thomas Harford Cox, his master.

THOMAS HARFORD COX. I am a victualler, and live in Shoreditch—the prisoner was my pot-boy, and slept in the house. On the night of the 10th of February, when I went to bed, I locked my till in the bar where I kept my money, also the bar-door, and took the key up to my bed-room—I came down about a quarter past seven o'clock next morning, and observed the prisoner coming out of the bar—I caught hold of him, and said, "I have got you, have I, young gentleman?"—I sent for a policeman, and gave him in charge—I found a false key in the bar-door—(I had my own key with me)—the prisoner said he had picked it up in the yard—the till was broken open, and 10*d*. gone from it—the prisoner was afterwards searched, and exactly 10*d*. was found on him.

HENRY COTTON. I am a policeman. I was sent for, and found the prisoner in the bar—the prosecutor said there should be a half-crown's

orth of halfpence in the till—I counted the money, and 10*d.* was miss-
ıg—I then searched the prisoner, and found 10*d.* in his trowsers' pocket,
ıd likewise an old knife, which I suppose the lock of the till was forced
ith.

UILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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905. JAMES DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of Feb-
ıary, 1 globe, value 5*s.*, the goods of Isaac Jacobson.

JAMES DANIELLI. I am shopman to Mr. Isaac Jacobson, a silversmith
ıd miscellaneous dealer, in Oxford-street. On the 15th of February,
ɔout seven o'clock in the evening, I was standing in the shop, and saw
ıe prisoner looking in at the window, watching my mistress, who was
ısy serving a lady—I watched him, saw him take up a globe, and run
ʍay with it—I pursued him, caught him at the corner of Swallow-pas-
ıge, took it from him, sent for an officer, and gave him into custody—this
the globe—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was passing the shop, and a boy who was standing
: the window took the globe, gave it to me, and said I might have it.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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906. WILLIAM FREEMONT, *alias Freeman*, was indicted for steal-
ıg, on the 12th of February, 5 handkerchiefs, value 1*l.* 3*s.*, the goods of
ɔhn Evans; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

ANN EVANS. I am the wife of John Evans, a haberdasher, in Crown-
ŧreet, Finsbury. On the 12th of February, between seven and eight
'clock in the evening, I was standing in the shop, near the door, and saw
ıe prisoner come into the shop, reach his arm as far as he could, and pull
own some handkerchiefs which were fixed against the door—he broke
ʍo strings and the bell-wire, to which they were fastened, for the purpose
f detecting any one, as we had lost several things in the same way—my
usband was writing at the counter, and my son, George Marshall, was
ı the shop also; but I being on the outside of the counter, ran to the
oor first, and saw the prisoner drop the handkerchiefs inside the shop—he
id not take them out—my son went in pursuit of him, and brought him
ack in a very few minutes—he is the person.

Prisoner. I merely took hold of the handkerchiefs to look at them,
nd they fell down—the wire did not break—I did not drop them at all.

Witness He pulled them down, the wire was broken, and he dropped them
n the alarm being given—there was another person with him at the time,
ʍho stood next door to my house.

GEORGE MARSHALL. I am the prosecutrix's son. I was in the shop,
nd saw the prisoner pull the handkerchiefs down, and run away—I pur-
ued him about forty or fifty yards, then took him into custody, and
rought him back—I am sure he is the person.

WILLIAM CORNISH. I am a policeman. I was sent for, and took the
risoner into custody.

Prisoner's Defence. The handkerchiefs came down as I was looking
t them—the bell rang, and I went away—the boy came out, cried "Stop
ief," and a gentleman stopped me—I went back, and asked what I had
one—they said I had attempted to steal the handkerchiefs—I said that
as not my intention, I meant to buy one, and had the money in my

pocket—next morning they charged me with stealing them, and the day before only with attempting to steal them.

GEORGE EVANS. I am a City policeman. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction in August last, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—I apprehended the prisoner, and am sure he is the same person—he pleaded guilty, and had three months' imprisonment.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

907. WILLIAM BERRY and MATTHEW SUTTON were indicted for a rape.

BERRY—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 19. } *Recommended to mercy by*
SUTTON—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 19. } *the Jury.*

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

908. JAMES WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 1 pocket-book, value 1*s*; and 1 £10 bill of exchange; the property of Thomas Walter Williams; from the person of Harriet Williams.

HARRIET WILLIAMS. I am the wife of Thomas Walter Williams, and live in Southampton-buildings, Holborn. On the 2nd of March, I was going up Snow-hill with a friend, about a quarter past ten o'clock, and felt a person's hand in my pocket—I turned round, and saw the prisoner close behind me—there were three persons behind him—he was the nearest to me—I felt immediately, and my pocket-book was gone—it contained a £10 bill of exchange—the prisoner ran away some distance down Seacoal-lane—I did not lose sight of him until he was stopped.

HUGH DUPREE (*City police-constable, No.* 157.) I was in Fleet-lane between a quarter and half-past ten o'clock, and heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner running, and went and secured him, as a crowd of people were following him—the prosecutrix came up, and said he was the man—I took him to the watch-house—I found a silver watch and guard, and 3*s*. on him, but nothing relating to the charge.

ELIZA HAZEL. I am a widow, and live in Christopher-court, St. Martin's-le-grand. I was walking behind Mrs. Williams—I saw the prisoner, with three others, and another man like a porter behind them, with a sack over his shoulder, and a cap on—I saw the prisoner hustle the prosecutrix twice—I then saw him put his hand into the pocket-hole of her gown—I did not see the pocket-book—he ran down Seacoal-lane into Fleet-lane—I followed him, and am certain he is the man—I do not know what became of the other three—I kept my eye on the prisoner.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How near were you to him? *A.* Almost close to him—I never lost sight of him all the time, until he was secured—I have stated all I saw him do before he began to run—he could not have done any thing without my seeing him.

COURT. *Q.* Were you nearer to the prisoner than the three men? *A.* One of them was between him and me—he might have handed the pocket-book to that person, but I did not see him take it—they all hustled round him immediately, and he might have passed his hand down without my seeing it.

(William Mowbray, painter, Club-row, Shoreditch; and John Owen, eweller, Gray's Inn-lane, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Ten Years.

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909. HENRY MURRAY and ALEXANDER MURRAY were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Thompson, on the 10th of January, and stealing therein, 4 coats, value 2*l.*; 2 shirts, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 4*s.*; 1 jacket, value 1*s.*; 2 paintings, value 1*l.*; 2 seals, value 12*s.*; 1 parasol, value 2*s.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 3 window-curtains, value 4*s.*; 3 tablecloths, value 5*s.*; 1 tea-pot, value 1*s.*; 2 waistcoats, value 3*s.*; 1 hat, value 2*s.*; and 2 trays, value 1*s.*; the goods of Charles Pollard.

ANN POLLARD. I am the wife of Charles Pollard, and lodge in Bostock-street, Old Gravel-lane, in the house of John Thompson. On the 10th of January, we left our lodging to go on board a ship in the London Docks—we locked the room door, and the landlord afterwards, I understood, put a padlock on—we returned on the 4th of February, and found the staple of the padlock drawn, and the door unlocked—I found a chest and a trunk which we had left in the room broken open, and all the articles stated gone—I do not know the prisoners—I have since seen the seals in the possession of Williams, the pawnbroker, and know them to be the same I had left in my trunk.

JOHN THOMPSON. I keep the house in Bostock-street. I live in the lower part—the prisoner, Henry Murray, his wife, and his son, the prisoner Alexander, lodged in the front room, in the upper floor—they came about the 24th of December, and remained there until they were apprehended—on the 3rd of February, I noticed a staple which I had put on Pollard's door was drawn, and the door unfastened—I looked into the room, found the chest broken open, the lock of the trunk forced off, and both nearly empty—I immediately went and informed Pollard of it.

CHARLES CLARK WILLIAMS (*being called, did not appear.*)

GEORGE WILLIAM GRAVE, (*police-sergeant.*) I was sent for on Sunday the 3rd of February, and apprehended the prisoner Alexander—I took the key out of the door of the room on the upper floor, tried it to the lock of the back room, and it unlocked it—I apprehended the prisoner Henry next day, and told him it was on suspicion of breaking into Pollard's room, next to his own—he said he knew nothing about it—I told him I understood he went to the pawnbroker's, with his son, to pledge the seals—he said he knew that, but his son told him he picked up the seals in the dust-heap, but he knew nothing of the robbery.

ROBERT GEE. I am a policeman. I apprehended Alexander, after Grave had released him—I said, "I must take you to the station-house, on the charge of pledging two seals at Mr. Williams's, with your father"—he said, "I know nothing about it whatever, I did not go to Mr. Williams's with my father."

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did he not say he never saw the seals? *A.* Yes—the father said he went with his son to Williams's to pledge them, and that his son told him he found them on the dust-heap.

JOHN DOUGLAS, (*police-constable K* 279.) In consequence of information on the 12th of February, I went to the prisoners' room, and found

this piece of iron behind the skirting-board there—it corresponds with the marks made in the box in breaking it open.

NOT GUILTY.

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910. HENRY SIMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 30 yards of damask cloth, value 35*s*., the goods of Griffiths Thomas.

WILLIAM COOPER. I live with my father, in Chapel-place, South Audley-street. On the evening of the 15th of February, I was in Oxford-street, between six and seven o'clock, and saw the prisoner, with several other lads, three or four yards from Mr. Thomas's shop—I watched them, and afterwards saw one of them, not the prisoner, go into the shop, and take out a roll of cloth, and give it to the prisoner, who ran across the road into a Mews, put it into a bag, come back, and come into Brook-street—I told the witness Atkinson he had stolen the cloth, and he followed with me—the prisoner went into Lancashire-court, and seeing us watching him, put it down, and ran—I followed him, leaving Atkinson in care of the cloth, and followed him to Hanover-square, until I caught him—he threw me down—a butcher came up and laid hold of him—we then brought him as far as Burlington Arcade—he threw me down several times till the beadle of the Arcade secured him—I did not lose sight of him until he was secured by the constable.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* What was the first street he went down? *A.* George-street, right opposite the prosecutor's shop—he then turned into a street to the left, then to the right, into Duke-street—I was not five yards behind him all the time—he was walking, and I was walking behind him, not running—I was watching him for half an hour—I had come from South Audley-street, and was going to my aunt's, in Oxford-street—I stopped, seeing the lads lurking about—there were a good many people about—I did not see a policeman in the whole half-hour—I looked for one—I spoke to a man at the corner of a street, selling potatoes, opposite the shop, and pointed it out to him—the prisoner was about twenty yards from the shop, on the opposite side of the way to me, when I first saw him—he crossed to me, and went down a number of turnings, I following him—when I caught hold of him he said, "What do you want with me?"—I said, "I will hold you till I see a policeman"—he caught hold of me, and threw me down—that was by Hanover-square—I got up again and followed him to Burlington Arcade, where he threw me down again in the same way several times—he tried to hit me once or twice, but did not—I may have told the Magistrate he knocked me down—the mews he went down is a very dark place, but I kept my eye upon him—the butcher came up to me by Hanover-square after the prisoner threw me down—we both followed the prisoner, but some one hit the butcher, and he went away—I did not give any alarm till the prisoner put the cloth down and ran away—I then hallooed "Stop thief"—I followed, and never lost sight of him the whole time.

WILLIAM ATKINSON. I am a servant in Duke-street, Grosvenor-square. On the evening of the 15th of February Cooper pointed out the prisoner to me in Duke-street—he had something on his shoulder—I watched him into Lancashire-court—we were very near him—I suppose he thought we were following him, for he threw or set the parcel down against the wall, and ran out of the court—I went and took the bundle up, and

Cooper pursued the prisoner, calling, "Stop thief"—I do not know where they went to—I took care of the cloth—I am sure I took up the same I saw the prisoner put down—I took it to East-street—there was a piece of printed cotton upon it made as a bag, which is upon it now—it only half covers it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How far is Duke-street, where Cooper pointed the prisoner out to you, from Lancashire-court? *A.* Nearly a quarter of a mile—the prisoner was walking quickly at first—he ran, after he saw us watching him.

GEORGE MILLER GIBBS (*police-constable C* 4.) I received the prisoner in charge from Cooper in Burlington-gardens—the cloth was delivered to me at No. 49, East-street, by Atkinson—I produce the same he gave me.

THOMAS SHOULDER. I am assistant to Griffiths Thomas, a linen-draper in Oxford-street. This is his cloth—it has a private mark on it—there is thirty yards—we did not miss it till the prisoner was in custody.

MR. HORRY *called*

GEORGE WESTBROOK. I am a boot and shoemaker, and live in Litchfield-street, Soho. The prisoner has been in my service two years, and conducted himself with the greatest propriety and honesty—on the 15th of February I sent him out, about five o'clock in the evening, or rather before, to Shepherd's-market, May-fair, for a bill of 13*s.* 4*d.*, owing to me by Mr. Groves, a tinman—he was also to call upon Mr. Stait, a builder in Oxford-street, very nearly opposite the prosecutor's, for a bill of 1*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.*—his way to Shepherd's-market from my house would be up Piccadilly—there are various ways from Shepherd's-market to Oxford-street—through Duke-street and Brook-street would be as near a way as any for him to come home to me from Oxford-street.

COURT. *Q.* He would have no business on the prosecutor's side of the way to go to Mr. Stait's? *A.* I should say not—after calling at Mr. Stait's he might come home again down South Moulton-street, Bond-street, or any of those turnings—neither Mr. Stait or Mr. Grove are here—I was not aware it would be required—I am no relation to the prisoner—I know nothing of this bag round the cloth.

GEORGE MILLER GIBBS *re-examined.* I searched the prisoner, but found no money or any bills upon him—he did not tell me he was sent to Mr. Grove's or Mr. Stait.

GEORGE WESTBROOK *re-examined.* I did not send any bills by him—they had been delivered previously—he merely called for the money, but did not receive it—I have been paid the 1*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.* since by Mr. Stait.

WILLIAM ATKINSON *re-examined.* I am quite certain the prisoner is the person I saw with the roll of cloth—I said so when I saw him at the station-house the same evening—I had a very good opportunity of seeing his face underneath a large lamp at the door of Mivart's hotel, in Lower Brook-street—I and Cooper followed him from there, down Davis-street, into Lower Brook-mews, and into Lancashire-court, which is very dark, but we were close to him—he went down there about ten yards, and then ran away—I did not lose sight of him at all till then—he ran out into Bond-street—that would take him towards Hanover-square—I saw nobody but him—Cooper ran after him directly he set the parcel down—he was not more than ten yards from him then.

MR. HORRY. *Q.* It was by gas-light you saw him? *A.* Yes—the light at Mivart's hotel fell right in his face—he was under it—he had a

hat on—there are several doors to Mivart's hotel, and each door has a large lamp over it—he passed the first lamp, then turned back, and turned down Lower Brook-mews—I had plenty of opportunity of seeing him.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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911. JOHN MARTIN was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, 1 cloak, value 3*l.*, the goods of John Stewart, from his person.

JOHN STEWART. I am compositor to a morning paper, and live in Drury-lane. On Sunday morning, the 10th of February, about four o'clock, I went into the Antelope public-house, in White Hart-street, Drury-lane, went to the front of the bar, and sat down—I undid the clasp of my cloak, but made it fast by the ties, allowing it to remain on my shoulders—I wrapped it about me on the seat, and fell asleep—when I awoke my cloak was gone—I do not think it could have come undone by itself—I was not sitting on it, I merely put it round me not to crease it—I never saw the prisoner till he was at Bow-street.

WILLOUGHBY JOHN ARUNDEL (*police-constable F* 22.) On Sunday morning, the 10th of February, before five o'clock, I was on duty in Wellington-street, Strand, and saw the prisoner coming from Exeter-street, which is the adjoining street to White Hart-street, towards me with this cloak on—it occurred to me it did not belong to him, and I stopped him—I said, "Where did you get this cloak?"—he said, "I found it"—I said "Where?"—he said, "A little higher up"—I said, "It looks very clean, it does not appear to have been in the road," as it had been a very blustering wet night, and the roads were in a dreadful state—I took him to the station-house.

(*Property produced, and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I picked it up—it was given me by a lad in Exeter-street.

GUILTY* of Stealing; but not from the person. Aged 21.

Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, March 6th,* 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

912. JOHN PRICE was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 17 handkerchiefs, value 3*l.*; 1 yard of linen, value 3*s.*; and 1 tablecloth, value 1*l.* 2*s.*; the goods of Priest Shrub Ormiston, his master; and ANN WHITE, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

PRICE pleaded GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

WHITE pleaded GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

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913. WILLIAM ADAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 2 loaves of bread, value 1*s.* 9*d.*, the goods of William Shand; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 54.—Confined One Week.

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914. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 1 pewter pot, the goods of William Morris; and that he had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 63.—Confined One Year.

'15. MARY WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of Feb-ry, 2 sheets, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 2 gowns, value 8*s.*; 1 pillow-case, value ; 2 shirts, value 12*s.*; and 1 shift, value 4*s.*; the goods of Benjamin s, her master; to which she pleaded

ILTY. Aged 34.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

'16. CHARLES HAYNES was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of rch, 1 bottle, value 2*d.*; 1½ pint of ale, value 4*d.*; the goods of James ith, in a vessel in a port of entry and discharge.

AMES SMITH. I am captain of the *Red Rover*, which was lying in the ndon Dock. The prisoner was a custom-house officer on board—I had ne ale there, which came in casks—I never authorized the prisoner to e any of it—he had no right to do so.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How many casks had there n? *A.* I do not know exactly—perhaps twenty, thirty, or forty—it bottled, and placed in casks for the voyage—there is a steward and k on board, they are not here—I gave directions for some of the ale to unpacked, and put in the locker—the prisoner had a berth on board, ut eight or ten feet from the locker—he had been on board about a nth—he behaved very well—the ale is my own—I do not know that nen dislike custom-house officers.

HENRY JOHN GODFREY. I am a watchman in the London Docks. out nine o'clock in the morning of the 3rd of March, I went on board *Red Rover*, looked down the after-hatchway, and saw the prisoner and ther man with this poker, break open a cask and take from it a bottle called out to him "Below"—he looked up, but made no answer—I t for Mr. Clements, my superior officer, and when we came back, the n on deck and the man who had been below were both gone, but the oner was there—we found three bottles in the prisoner's berth—we ed this one—it contained ale—he made a rambling statement, we could no direct answer from him.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What do you mean by a rambling statement? He asked Clements who he was, and what his business was, and so on t was neither the steward or cook that was with the prisoner—they e both strangers, and did not belong to the ship—they were dressed seamen—there are seven belonging to the ship, but there was no one board but the prisoner and those two men.

OHN CLEMENTS. On Sunday morning I went on board the *Red Rover*, saw the prisoner in the steerage—I asked if he had the charge of the —he said he had—there was then no one belonging to the crew on rd—Godfrey pointed out a cask—the head was then secure, but there e marks of violence on it as if it had been broken—I said to the pri-er, "The watchman charges you with breaking open this cask"—he le no direct answer—he did not appear sober—he invited me to search cabin, which I did, and underneath his bed I found one entire bottle, in a corner of the cabin I found this bottle full of ale, with the neck ken off—the remaining part of the neck was on the floor—he said he not know how it came there, he knew nothing about them—on taking the head of the cask, I found a vacancy of one bottle—there were e short in the whole.

risoner. I called your attention to it, and said, "You come and exa-e this berth, I have not slept in it for the last three weeks, as Captain

Smith let me sleep in the cuddy"—there had been carpenters, joiners, and plumbers on board, and the cook told me he put one bottle of ale in there.

Cross-examined. Q. Was that place open to the entire crew? A. No—the prisoner had the key of it—when I first saw it, the door was open, and the prisoner inside—the bottle was not locked up, but standing, so that any body could have seen it—it is a very dark cabin—it was in a corner, but not concealed. NOT GUILTY.

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917. THOMAS BUCKLE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 18 lbs. weight of fat, value 7*s.*, the goods of George Kidner, his master; and CHARLES SMITH, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

GEORGE KIDNER. I am a butcher, and live in Bedford-street, Red Lion-street—Buckle was my foreman—I know Smith by sight. On the 15th of February, between seven and eight o'clock, I sent Buckle with a sack of fat to a Mr. Smith's, a tallow-chandler—I afterwards received information from a policeman, and saw the prisoners, and a quantity of fat at the station-house—I asked Smith who gave it him—he pointed to Buckle, and said, "Him"—I asked Buckle whose it was—he said it was mine, and he had given it out of my sack—I do not know what quantity of fat I sent.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. You do not pretend to swear to this fat? A. No—I had a good character with Buckle.

JOHN ROACH (*police-constable D* 116.) I was on duty at half-past seven o'clock, on the 15th of February—Smith passed me, and turned down Chandos-street—I followed, and asked what he had got under his arm—he said, "Some fat"—I asked where he was going—he said, "To Chesterfield-street"—I asked what number—he said he did not know—I asked where he came from—he said, "From Holborn"—I asked what part of Holborn—he said, "Red Lion-street"—I asked what number—he said he did not know—I took him to the station-house—as I was passing by the cell door, after he was locked up, he was crying, and said, "What will become of me!"—I said, "If you are innocent you will get the benefit of it, but if you are guilty, worse will become of it"—he said, "I am innocent; it was given to me by a foreman, named Thomas, belonging to Mr. Kidner"—I said, "Where does Mr. Kidner live?"—he said, "In Red Lion-street"—I found out Mr. Kidner, and told him—I heard him ask Buckle as he was shutting up the shop, if he knew a man named Smith—he said he did not—he said, "Did you give away any of my fat?"—he said he did not—he said, "It appears you have, and I give you in charge"—we went to the station-house, and Mr. Kidner asked Smith who gave him the fat (which was then on the table)—Smith pointed to Buckle, and said, "He gave it me"—Mr. Kidner said to Buckle, "Did you do so?"—he said he did.

(Buckle received a good character.)

BUCKLE—GUILTY. Aged 26.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

SMITH—NOT GUILTY.

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918. ANN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 1 pair of boots, value 4*s.*, the goods of Sophia Brooks.

SOPHIA BROOKS. I am a widow, and keep a hosier's shop in Totten-

n Court-road. On the 14th of February, between eight and nine lock, the prisoner came to try on some boots—I showed her two or ee pairs—she said they would not fit her—she said if she had the shoe- :n she could get the last pair on—while I was getting the horn I saw · place one pair under her arm—she then pointed to another pair—while 'as getting them she put the other boots under her clothes—she returned : last pair I had given her, and said they would not do—I then said she l another pair—she said she had not, that she had given them to my little l, who had hung them up—I sent for an officer, who found them on her.

WILLIAM SELF. I am a policeman. I was called in, and found these ɔts under the prisoner's clothes.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

)19. MICHAEL BOURKE was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of bruary, 1 sixpence, the monies of Richard Massey.

MARY MASSEY. I am the wife of Richard Massey—we keep a shop Cleveland-street, Marylebone. On the 12th of February, about ee o'clock, as I was in the parlour I saw the prisoner behind the counter h his right hand in the till—I saw him take some silver out, and put it o his pocket—I went to the door to call a neighbour, and then saw him :ting the silver back into the till—I said, "I have been long looking for ı, I have caught you at last"—I sent for a policeman, who found 6½*d.* him—I had examined the money before I went into the parlour, and re were two shillings, two sixpences, and two fourpenny pieces—I looked it when the policeman came in, and two shillings and two sixpences :e gone.

HENRY FOWLER (*police-constable E* 111.) I was sent for, and saw the ɜoner standing behind the counter with the till drawn out—I asked him at he was doing there—he laughed—I asked him what money he had en from the till—he gave me 6*d.* and a halfpenny from his pocket, and l, "I have taken this from the till."

GUILTY. Aged 8.—Transported for Seven Years.—Isle of Wight.

)20. ANN DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of January, :rowns, 16 half-crowns, 10 shillings, 10 sixpences, and 1 groat, the nies of John Juden, from his person.

JOHN JUDEN. I am a miller, and live in Bartlett's-court, Finsbury :ket. On the 14th of January, about a quarter to twelve o'clock at ht, I was in Union-street, and saw the prisoner—she asked me to give something to drink—I said no, I was going home—I walked a le way—she terribly wanted me to give her something to drink—we ıt to a public-house, and had a glass of gin-and-water—she said she ıw I could get a bed at No. 8, Rose-lane—I went there—I had 5 wns, 16 half-crowns, some sixpences, and one fourpenny piece about in a purse—I asked the landlady how much the bed would be—she l 8*d.*—I gave her two fourpenny pieces—I went to bed, and fell ep—about half-past three o'clock I thought I heard some one going rn stairs—I got out of bed, and found the room door open—I heard some unlock the street door before I could get down—the prisoner was gone, the corner of the handkerchief round my neck, in which my money purse was tied, was cut off—the prisoner had been in the room when

I put it there—I went down, and told a policeman—I did not see her again till the 14th of February, when she was standing at the bar of a public-house in Widegate-alley—I said, "You are the person that robbed me"—she said she knew nothing about it—I am sure she is the person—the purse and money have not been found.

JOHN WILKINS. I am a policeman. The prisoner was given in charge to me.

CAROLINE POWELL. I keep the lodging-house, No. 8, Rose-lane. I remember the prisoner and prosecutor coming there on the night of the 14th of January—he paid me 8*d.*—I am sure the prisoner is the person—she had been there before—I have kept the house about twelve or fourteen years.

Prisoner's Defence. I never saw him before.

GUILTY.* Aged 28.—Confined One Year.

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921. DANIEL COLLINS was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Edward Colsill Edlin, from his person.

EDWARD COLSILL EDLIN. I live in New Bond-street. On the morning of the 11th of February, between twelve and one o'clock, I was in Holborn—I received information from Mr. Gibbs—I turned round, and saw him holding the prisoner by the collar—part of my handkerchief was in the prisoner's pocket, and part out—I had had it safe in my great-coat pocket a few minutes before.

JOSEPH GIBBS. I am a porter to the Birmingham Railway Company. I was going up Holborn on the 11th of February, and saw the prisoner take the handkerchief from the prosecutor's pocket—I took him, and told the prosecutor.

Prisoner. Two or three more boys took the handkerchief, and threw it down—I took it up, and was going to give it to the gentleman. *Witness.* I saw him take it out of the prosecutor's pocket and put it into his own.

THOMAS FULLER. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

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922. WILLIAM CONNER and JOHN STACEY were indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 4lbs. weight of pork, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Buckstin.

CRAWLEY BRITNELL. I am shopman to William Buckstin, a butcher in Exmouth-street. On the 18th of February, about a quarter-past eight o'clock in the evening, I missed 4lbs. of pork from the window-board outside the shop—the prisoners were brought to me with the pork, and I gave them in charge.

JOHN BIRD. I live in Exmouth-street, nearly opposite the prosecutor's—I was standing at my door about eight o'clock that evening, and saw the two prisoners—I was watching them about half an hour—they were talking together as if acquainted—I saw Conner go near the shop, and Stacey look over his shoulder—Conner took this piece of pork, and walked away—Stacey walked after him—I went and laid hold of Stacey, and my young man took Conner with the pork, and brought them back.

(*Property produced, and sworn to.*)

Conner's Defence. I did not have the pork, I was not with this boy.

Stacey's Defence. I was coming down from the Angel, and this man aid hold of me, and soon after this boy was brought back.

CONNER—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

STACEY*—GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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923. JAMES LAWSON was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 coat, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of John Sullivan.

JOHN SULLIVAN. I am a tailor, and live in Church-street, St. Giles's. This is my coat—(*looking at it*)—I did not desire any one to go to my odgings for it.

MARY PARKER. On the 24th of December, about two o'clock, I was n Sullivan's room—the prisoner came and said, John Sullivan had sent im for his coat—he took the coat off the peg, folded it up, and put it into handkerchief—I said, John Sullivan said he would bring the goose, and ress it out—he said there was no convenience for pressing it out there, he ould take it, and do it—he took it away.

THOMAS LAILEY. I keep the Windmill public-house, in the Haymar-et—the prisoner lodged there two or three nights—on the 28th of December he left this duplicate of a coat for some money he owed me.

GEORGE ROE. I am shopman to Mr. Luxmore, a pawnbroker in St. Martin's-lane—I have produced the coat—I do not remember the prisoner, ut this is the duplicate I gave of it.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

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924. JOHN PADBURY was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of ebruary, 2 pewter pots, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Howard: 1 pewter ot, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Evan Jones; and 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, he goods of Richard Nathaniel Turk.

JOHN HOWARD. I keep the Swan tavern, Hungerford-market. Two f these pots are mine—we lose 50*l.* or 60*l.* worth in a year.

EVAN JONES. I keep the St. Martin public-house, Duke-street. I ave lost a great many pots—this quart pot is mine.

GEORGE SEDBURY. I am in the employ of Richard Nathaniel Turk, ho keeps the Dolphin public-house in Hungerford-market. This pot is is—he had "Stolen" marked on his pots, having lost so many.

GEORGE MARCH (*police-constable J* 78.) About half-past five o'clock on he 15th of February, I was on duty in King-street, Seven Dials, and saw he prisoner and another go by—I followed them—the prisoner saw me nd threw down a bag which he had, and ran away—I caught him in mart's-buildings—the bag had these pots in it.

JOHN BRADDICK. I am a policeman. I was with March, and picked p the bag which the prisoner dropped—it had these pots in it.

Prisoner's Defence. I found the pots, and was going to take them to e watch-house.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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925. JAMES JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, pairs of shoes, value 5*s.*, the goods of Peter Lawson.

PETER LAWSON. I am a shoemaker, and live in Bell-alley, Goswell-reet. On the 2nd of March, the prisoner came to me before I was up in he morning; one of my family let him in—I knew him before—I asked

him to light the fire—when I came down he was gone, and three pairs of shoes also—I found him in Fleet-street—one pair was in his pocket—the other two he said he had sold, one in Saffron-hill, and the other in Lower White Cross-street—I went to those places and found them—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

926. THOMAS HAYFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 1 painting-brush, value 1*s.*, the goods of Thomas Boucher.

THOMAS BOUCHER. I am a journeyman painter. On the 8th of February I was at a workshop, in Nottingham-place, Shoreditch—I left my brush there at two o'clock—about twenty minutes before five o'clock I was going down a street, about fifty yards from the shop, and met the prisoner with the brush in his hand—I knew it, but did not like to accuse the prisoner till I went to my workshop—I then missed it—I went and took him—he said he had bought it for twopence of a lad at the end of the place—he was carrying it quite openly, and shaking the water out of it—I had left it in water—the workshop was open, and he could have gone in.

Prisoner's Defence. I met a man in Percy-yard with the brush—he wanted 4½*d.* for it, I gave him twopence.

NOT GUILTY.

927. GEORGE HOLMES was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 6 pewter-pots, value 10*s.*, the goods of John Dunsford.

JOHN DUNSFORD. I keep the Prince Regent, in Salmon's-lane, Limehouse. About half-past nine o'clock, on the morning of the 12th of February, I was called by Bryan—I ran out, and saw the prisoner running down the lane—he had these four quart and two pint pots in his apron—I ran after him, for half or a quarter of a mile, came up to him, and said they were mine, and he ought to be ashamed of himself for taking them from my barrow, at the front of my house—my boy had left them while he knocked at two or three other doors—I gave the prisoner in charge.

PETER SEWELL BRYAN. I was going down the lane, and saw the prisoner fill his apron with pots from the barrow, and run past me.

Prisoner. After I took the pots, that man lost sight of me.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Three Months.

928. JAMES COX was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 6 half-crowns, and 2*s.*, the monies of Eliza Esther Ann Hawkins, from her person.

ELIZA ESTHER ANN HAWKINS. I lived in Compton-street, Soho, with Mr. and Mrs. Segrave. I am not married, but live with a person named Benjamin Hawkins, as his wife—I have known the prisoner between seven and eight months—on the 6th of February, about half-past ten o'clock at night, I met him at the Crown and Anchor—we drank together—I changed a sovereign to pay for a glass of rum and water, and got six half-crowns, and three shillings change, which I put into my bag—I do not know exactly at what time we left, but the prisoner told me he had leave till twelve o'clock, and I think it must have been nearly twelve o'clock—in crossing some square, from there to my own house, he persuaded me to go to another public-house to have some other liquor—I do not know the name of it, it is kept by a person named Kendrick—we had a glass of rum

and water there—I cannot say who paid for it—I was sober—my bag was placed on the table, during this time, with the money in it, and two letters, one from a physician, and one from my mother at Bath, and a pocket handkerchief, which he had lent me in the evening—on leaving, I took the bag up, and found it completely empty.

Cross-examined by Mr. Phillips. *Q.* What is your name? *A.* Eliza Esther Ann Gibbons—I have been living with Hawkins three years, and have passed by his name—it is not known to my mother or my friends but that I am his wife—I gave the name of Hawkins before the Magistrate, being so generally known by that name it was the first that entered my thoughts—I do not know that I swore I was his wife—Hawkins left me on the 22nd of June—I have not been in the habit of giving the prisoner money to keep—I never gave him any—I never said I did—I paid for what he drank at times—I have gone to the barracks, but never after the prisoner—he was not very sober when I first saw him—it was not what he had to drink while I was with him that would have made him tipsy—I do not know whether he was tipsy—he lent me his handkerchief about half-past six o'clock—I do not know where—it was at a public-house—it was four o'clock when I first met him, and at six o'clock I left him—it was then he lent it to me—I took it by his permission—I told the Magistrate I was the wife of Mr. Hawkins, a grocer in London—that was after I had kissed the book, but I did not understand it, never having been in a Court before—the prisoner appeared to be tipsy after the policeman took him, but not before—when I first accused him, he appeared perfectly sensible, and said he had not taken the bag—he had four glasses of rum-and-water while with me, but he sent for Corporal Morris off guard, and it was drank by three persons—I think he had three pints of beer besides—I was twice in his company that day—I had not seen him for a month or five weeks before—I used to see him much oftener—I was not at all jealous of him—I inquired at the barracks for a man of the name of Halford, I think—I had not been in the habit of going there—I never should have gone there, but I was taken by a lodger in the house—I never went there to stay—I never went to inquire for Halford but once—I have been in his company two or three times—I have been as intimate with him as I could be.

Reed Benton. I am a waiter at the Crown and Anchor, in Clarence-street, Regent's-park. On the evening of the 16th of February I saw the prisoner and prosecutrix there—I served them with a glass of rum-and-water—the prosecutrix gave me a sovereign, and I gave her 19*s.* 6*d.* change—I do not recollect in what coin.

William Moody (*police-sergeant S* 8.) I was on duty at the station-house at twenty-five minutes to three o'clock in the morning, and took the prisoner in charge—he said he had nothing about him except a handkerchief—I requested Edmunds to search him, and he found six half-crowns, 4 shillings, 4 sixpences, and 3¾*d.* in copper, in his breeches pocket—the handkerchief he took from his cap himself—he was very drunk indeed.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Were there any letters found on him? *A.* No—he was accurately searched.

Jonathan Edmunds (*police-constable S* 36.) About half-past two o'clock this morning I saw the prisoner and prosecutrix in Cumberland-market, Regent's Park—she charged him with robbing her of 18*s.*—they

were standing together, and she was crying—the prisoner was very drunk—he denied it, and said he had no property about him but this handkerchief, which he drew from his bosom—I took him to the station-house, and found six half-crowns, four shillings, and four sixpences on him.

Cross-examined. Q. Did he not say something? *A.* When he was down in the cell he said he had rather be shot than taken to the station-house.

(The prisoner's Colonel, and several of his regiment, gave him a most excellent character.) NOT GUILTY.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

929. JOHN BURRELL was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard Field, from his person.—2nd COUNT, stating it to be from the person of a man unknown; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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930. JOHN WIGLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 2lbs. weight of leaden pipe, value 6*d.*; and 1 metal cock, value 1*s.*; the goods of Michael Sloman; and then being fixed to a certain building; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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931. THOMAS REYNOLDS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 2 baskets, value 10*s.*; and 37 loaves of bread, value 15*s.*; the goods of Samuel Walsh; and that he had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Transported for Seven Years.

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932. ABRAHAM MESSENT was indicted for embezzling, on the 19th of September, 10*s.*; on the 19th of February, 1*s.* 6*d.*; and, on the 21st of February, 9*d.*; which he had received on account of Frederick Sodan, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Six Months.

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933. WILLIAM YOUNG was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, 20 yards of printed cotton, value 10*s.*; the goods of William Booker; and that he had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

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934. JOHN SCRIVEN was indicted for bigamy.

MR. PRICE *conducted the Prosecution.*

HENRY BURRELL. I am parish clerk of Christ Church. I have the register of marriages of that parish, which states that "John Scriven, of this parish, bachelor, and Mary Ann Byford, of the same parish, spinster, were married on the 9th of October, 1814, by me, Samuel Crowther. Signed by John Scriven and Mary Ann Byford, in the presence of John Knight and Ann Reeves"—Knight was the clerk, whom I succeeded—Reeves is the sextoness, and is alive, but she is blind—this is Mr. Crowther's writing.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. Did you know Knight? *A.* Yes, for ten years before he died.

THOMAS REED. I am messenger of Marylebone parish. I know the prisoner perfectly well—I had a warrant, and apprehended him for deserting his wife and child fourteen or fifteen years ago—he did not object to the proceedings—his wife identified him, and he went with me very quietly—I took him and his wife over to Bermondsey parish, to which they belonged—I do not know any thing about that child now, but I saw his wife yesterday.

ESTHER ANN MILLS. I live in Fenloy-street, Bermondsey—I am the widow of Alexander Mills. I have known the prisoner these thirty years, and know his wife—they were my lodgers—they had a child born in my house—I did not know his wife before they were married—her father and mother-in-law lived at Barnet—the prisoner and his wife lived with me two years and a half—their child is in her twenty-second year—she left me five or six years ago—she maintained herself—the parish of Bermondsey allowed her something, which was paid by her father, who came to see her when it suited him—I brought her up, and when she was seventeen she went to a situation—her father saw her after that, and her mother saw her frequently—her father and mother have met together by chance—when the prisoner saw his daughter, he generally said, "When did you see my wife?"

HARRIET JOHNSON, JUN. I am the daughter of Harriet Johnson. I have seen the prisoner write frequently—this signature to this register is his.

Cross-examined. Q. How old are you? A. Sixteen next July—I am the prosecutrix's daughter—I was asked about the handwriting, and I said it was his before the Magistrate—I have been shown his writing, and I have some writing which I saw him write; and from looking at that and at this, I believe them to be written by the same person—no one told me to look at his writing—I did it out of my own head.

RICHARD COOLING. I was present at the marriage of the prisoner with Harriet Johnson, on the 30th of November, 1834—I was a witness to it—I saw the prisoner sign his name in the book, at St. James's, Westminster—I believe this signature to this marriage register at Christ Church to be his—I have not a doubt of it.

Cross-examined. Q. You saw him sign his name once? A. Yes—that is all, and from comparing the one with the other I have no doubt this is his.

AGNES ANN SCRIVEN. I am the prisoner's daughter. I saw him about twelve months before he was last married—I met him on London-bridge—he asked me how my mother was.

NOT GUILTY.

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935. JAMES CHESTNEY and NATHAN HASWELL were indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s*., the goods of Joseph Viner, from his person.

JOSEPH HENRY ELLIS. I am a boot-maker. On the 12th of February, about nine o'clock in the evening, I was in Jerusalem-passage, and saw the two prisoners—I saw Chestney take a pocket-handkerchief from a gentleman's pocket, and put his hand behind his back towards the other prisoner, who was close to him—I took the handkerchief from him—I took the prisoners, and met an officer, and gave them in charge.

JURY. Q. Had you seen them together previously? A. No, but they

were close together, and I am certain Haswell would have taken it if he had had an opportunity.

JOSEPH VINER. I was passing through Jerusalem-passage—this is my handkerchief—it was taken from me—the two prisoners were close to me, and they were taken.

Haswell's Defence. I was looking after a situation—this prisoner, my brother-in-law, came with me, and we were coming through the passage—I stopped, and he went on before me—I was four yards from him at the time—I came up, seeing a mob, and a gentleman laid hold on me.

CHESTNEY—GUILTY. Aged 13.
HASWELL—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Whipped and Discharged.

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936. JAMES ROE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 3 shawls, value 5*s.*, the goods of Martha Lamb and another.

CHARLES HOOD. I live with Mrs. Martha Lamb, and another, pawnbrokers in Stanhope-street, St. Clement Danes. On the 15th of February, about three o'clock, I was in the shop, and heard something pulled down—I went out—a person opposite told me something—I went to the end of the street, up another street—I there found the prisoner, with these shawls, which are my employers', under his arm.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. *Q.* These were exposed outside the house? *A.* Yes, on the door-post—it is a corner shop—the prisoner said he picked them up.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Fourteen Days.

(The prisoner's father promised to provide for him.)

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937. EMMA SHRUBB was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 1 pair of boots, value 6*s.*, the goods of William Jones and another, her masters; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

SARAH JONES. I am the wife of William Jones—he has one partner—they keep a shoe warehouse in Crawford-street—the prisoner was my servant for two months—on the 12th of February she was going out, and I thought she looked rather stout—I stopped her, and found these boots in her pocket, which are ours—I asked her where she got them—she said, "Out of the ware-room."

JOHN BROSNAHAN (*police-constable D* 133.) I took the prisoner, and asked her how she came to take them—she said, to give them to a cousin of hers.

JOHN STANLEY (*police-constable D* 48.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—she is the person who was then tried—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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938. MARGARET HUBBARD and MARGARET HAYES were indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 1 pair of boots, value 4*s.*, the goods of John Aaron: and that Hubbard had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN LOADER. I am assistant to Mr. John Aaron, a salesman, in Whitechapel-road. On the 12th of February, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, the prisoners came to the shop—Hayes began pulling some candlesticks about—I was busy with another customer, and

Hubbard went off with these boots—I detained Hayes in the shop, and pursued and took Hubbard with the boots.

WILLIAM BEAUMONT (*police-constable H* 82.) I took the prisoners in charge.

Hubbard. I took them from mere distress.

GEORGE HUNT (*police-sergeant H* 23.) I produce the certificate of Hubbard's conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—she is the woman—(*read.*)

HUBBARD—GUILTY. Aged 54.—Confined Eighteen Months.

HAYES—NOT GUILTY.

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939. CHARLES MINGUARD was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 3 half-crowns, 8 shillings, and 5 sixpences, the goods of Elizabeth Robinson; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

ANN ROBINSON. I am the daughter of Elizabeth Robinson, who keeps a cook's-shop in Brill-row, Somer's Town. The prisoner came on Wednesday, the 13th of February, and called for a quarter of a pound of beef, and 4*d.* worth of potatoes—I served him—he went into one of the boxes—during that time we went to have our dinner—I heard a noise in the shop, and the prisoner got up and said, "Mrs. Robinson, I am going"—he went out—we had seen him there before—my mother said to me, "Have you taken the money?"—I said, "No"—we missed the money from a small bowl from the dresser behind the counter—I had seen it there just before, and no one had been there but the prisoner—we lost three half-crowns, eight shillings, and five sixpences—the whole was gone—we have never seen it since—we took the prisoner on the Saturday following—he was not to be found sooner.

WYNN ROGERS (*police-constable S* 151.) I received notice of this on Wednesday, the 13th of February—I found the prisoner on the Saturday after at his father's house—I found his dress was altered from what it had been on the Tuesday, when I had seen him with old torn clothes, and on the Saturday he had got another suit of clothes altogether—he said he had bought them in Petticoat-lane on the Thursday morning—I asked him where he got the money—he said he was out bone-picking, and had picked up the money at the back of some houses.

Prisoner. When Mrs. Robinson was at Marylebone office, she said it was twenty-three.

WILLIAM WELCH. I have a certificate of the prisoner's conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—he is the person who was tried—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

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940. SARAH WAINES was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 1 pair of boots, value 6*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John James.

ANN JAMES. I am the wife of John James; he keeps a shoemaker's shop in Spread Eagle-street. On the 18th of February the prisoner came into the shop, with another woman, who asked for a halfpennyworth of nails—I served them—I turned, and thought I saw the prisoner put something under her shawl—when they were gone, I looked in the window, and missed a pair of boots—I ran after the prisoner, who had got eight or ten yards off—I asked her for them—she said she had not got them, or if she had, the child must have taken them—(she had a child in her arms)—they dropped down in the street, almost close to the prisoner.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where was the other woman when you stopped the prisoner? *A.* Close to her—I was so much flurried, that I cannot tell who they dropped from.

NOT GUILTY.

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941. THOMAS BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of February, 60 pence, 48 halfpence, and 144 farthings, the monies of Alexander Hoffmeister, his master.

ALEXANDER HOFFMEISTER. I am a baker, and live on Great Saffron-hill. The prisoner had been my journeyman for three years—he went to bed a few minutes after twelve o'clock on Monday night, the 25th of February—it was customary for him to call me about three o'clock in the morning, but he did not do so—I went down, between four and five o'clock, and he was gone—I found a brandy-bottle empty—I found that the counter had been cut, and the till taken out—the till was then empty, and about ten shillings' worth of copper, which had been in it, was gone—I went with the policeman, and found the prisoner in bed, in about twenty minutes—the policeman showed this one farthing to me, which is one that I had in my till the day before—I know it, because I gave it to a person, and it was returned as being a bad one.

WILLIAM ADAMS (*police-constable G* 184.) I found the prisoner in bed with a prostitute, at a house in West-street—I found this farthing in his coat-pocket, and 3*s.* in silver, and 2*s.* 3¾*d.* in copper on him.

Prisoner. I was very much intoxicated, and did not know what I was doing.

GUILTY. Aged 36. *Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined Three Months.

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942. THOMAS COLLINS and JOHN GREGORY were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 5 loaves of bread, value 2*s.*; and 1 sack, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Alfred Philp.

GREGORY pleaded GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

ALFRED PHILP. I am a baker, and live at Harlington. I went out with bread on the 2nd of March, and left my barrow for about three minutes while I went into a customer's—when I came out I missed five two pound loaves and a sack—I saw the prisoners run away, and Gregory threw the sack and one loaf away—Collins was carrying some loaves in his smock-frock—he was taken two or three hours after—I had known him before.

Collins. I had no bread at all—I was not with this *chap* at all.

Witness. Yes he was—he was not three yards from my barrow when I first saw him.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE. I am a horse-patrol. On the 2nd of March I received information that Collins had stolen some bread—I galloped after him—he got into a shrubbery—I got off my horse, followed, and took him.

THOMAS BRAY. I am an officer. About four o'clock that afternoon I saw Collins go down the Bath road—he turned to Feltham—I went, and assisted in taking him.

COLLINS—GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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943. AMELIA SOPHIA EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on

the 4th of February, 1 half-sovereign, 2 shillings, and 4 halfpence, the monies of James Brown, her master.

ELIZABETH ANSELLE. I am servant to Mr. James Brown, of Porter-street, Long Acre—the prisoner was his servant. On the 4th of February she was sent to pay Mr. Brown's club money to the secretary, in Tottenham Court-road—I gave her 12*s.* 2*d.*, in one half-sovereign, two shillings, and four halfpence—she never came back—I never saw her till the Saturday morning following, when she was in custody.

WILLIAM HENRY FAIRCHILD. I am secretary to the Imperial Loan Society. The money was not brought to us that evening—I do not know the prisoner.

JOSEPH THOMPSON. I am an officer. I took the prisoner.

Prisoner. She gave me the 12*s.* 2*d.*—I put it in my bosom, and lost it with some money of my own—I offered to make it up—they would not take it.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, March 9th*, 1839.

First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

944. WILLIAM KINDERSGATE, *alias Richardson*, was indicted for feloniously uttering a counterfeit half-crown, well knowing it to be counterfeit; and that he had been previously convicted of uttering base coin; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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945 JOHN TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 3 pewter pots, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Metcalf; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 58.—Confined Six Months.

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946. ELIZABETH JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 1 sovereign, 1 half-crown, and 1 shilling, the monies of George John Loveden, from his person.

GEORGE JOHN LOVEDEN. I am clerk to Mr. Edwards, an ironmonger, in Poland-street, Oxford-street. On Saturday, the 17th of February, I had walked a great distance collecting my accounts, and between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday morning I walked from Turnham-green—and passing through Kensington the prisoner accosted me, saying she was drunk, and would I have the goodness to take care of her to Westminster—I said, "My good woman, I have quite as much as I can do to take care of myself, I am exceedingly tired, you had better pass on"—she kept near me, and I crossed the road—she followed me, and kept by my side—I crossed again—she kept staggering as if in liquor, but she did not annoy me—we passed a policeman, and a few yards beyond him she fell, catching hold of some wooden palings—I drew my right hand out of my pocket, and lifted her up from the dirt, and I suppose at that moment my money was taken out of my right-hand pocket—after picking her up I said, "You had better go on, I shall have nothing more to do with you if you fall again"—I put my hand into each trowsers' pocket, having money in both, and missed a five-shilling piece—I said, "Before you go further, I charge you with robbing me"—I found by feeling my money that I must have lost

either two sovereigns or two shillings as well—I called a policeman, and charged her with robbing me of 2*l*. 5*s*.—I asked the policeman to lend me the lantern to see if I had drawn my money out of my pocket when I took my hand out to lift her up—I went to the spot with the lantern, and picked up 1*s*.—I then gave her in charge for robbing me of 1*l*. 5*s*.—at the station-house she produced a five-shilling piece from her bosom, and presented it, saying, "That is all the money I have got of his"—she went to make a catch at me with both hands extended, and at that moment dropped a sovereign—her hand must have been in my pocket as I lifted her up, but I did not feel it.

Prisoner. He dropped the sovereign himself when I went to strike him—all I had of his was 5*s*.—he said if I would give up the money he would not take me to the station-house—I said I would not till I got there.

THOMAS PRICE. I am a policeman. I saw the prosecutor and prisoner pass me, and about fifty yards further on, I heard the prosecutor say, "If you do not give me my money, I will give you in charge"—I followed them about fifty yards further, and heard her say, "I have got no money"—he said, "I will give you in charge"—he asked me to lend him my lantern, as we went along, saying, perhaps as he took his hand out to pick her up, he might have dropped the money; and there he found a shilling—I took her to the station-house—she produced 5*s*., and said, "This is all I have of his," and as she was making a blow at him, I saw the sovereign drop from her hand—when I first took her she denied having any money at all—she was the worse for liquor, but I fancied it was a good deal feigned.

Prisoner's Defence. I consider the 5*s*. was mine, he gave it to me; but because I would not go to Westminster with him, he wanted it back.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

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947. WILLIAM MURPHY was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 1 pocket-globe, value 2*s*.; and 1 kaleidescope, value 6*d*.; the goods of Charles Danielli.

JAMES CATHIE. I live in East-street, Manchester-square. On the 15th of February, about one o'clock, I was in Oxford-street, and saw the prisoner take a piece of bacon from the shop of Mr. Clark, and run away—I took hold of him and asked what he had under his coat, and he gave me this globe and kaleidescope from under his coat, and said a boy gave them to him—I took him to the station-house, and the policeman found the owner.

JOHN HAMILTON. I live with Charles Danielli in Oxford-street. I know this globe and kaleidescope to be his—I have the top part of the globe with me—it was against a glass case inside the door—the kaleidescope was outside—I did not miss them till the policeman brought them.

Prisoner's Defence. As I was walking along, a boy put these things into my cap.

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

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948. WILLIAM JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 4lbs. weight of mutton, value 2*s*., the goods of Thomas Goodwin.

WILLIAM LYNES. I am a policeman. On the 28th of February I was at Ealing, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, and saw the pri-

ke the meat from Mr. Goodwin's shop window, and walk away—I l, stopped him, and asked what he had got—he said he had got —I took the meat from him—he said, I knew him very well, and uld make it right with him, he would make it right with me.

ARD CURTIS PLIM. I live with Thomas Goodwin. The policeman the prisoner and the meat to the shop—it was my master's.

TY. Aged 48.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Seven Days.

HENRY JENKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of y, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Cox.

IAM COX. I drive a *cab*. On the 14th of February, about ten to one o'clock in the night, I was in Covent-garden, riding on the ny *cab*—my coat was inside—it was a box-*cab*, with a door behind the prisoner walking away from behind the *cab*—I got down, ter him, got up to him about twenty yards off, and said, "That is t"—he had it on his arm—he said, "No, it is not"—I said, "It is," n he gave it to me, and ran away—I hallooed, "Stop thief," and secured—this is my coat—(*looking at it.*)

mer. I picked it up in the street—did it not drop out of the *cab?* . I cannot say, but I know I put it into the *cab*, and saw him go om behind the *cab* with it—he was three yards from the door when aw him.

BERICK JOHN JOHNSON. I was in the market, and heard a cry of thief"—I saw the prisoner running towards me—he saw me going him, and then turned round, but I followed and took him in Hen-treet.

mer's Defence. In crossing the street I picked up the coat—when secutor came up and said it was his, I said it was not, but when it was his again, I gave it to him.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

CHARLES JAMES STANDEN was indicted for feloniously and slaying Bridget M'Lean.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

M'LEAN. On Saturday night, the 16th of February, about half- o'clock, I was walking with my wife in Hackney-road (which is a oroughfare) going to market—it was a dark night—we were going Cotton-gardens, which are opposite my house—we were crossing the d when we were within about ten feet of the curb-stone, I heard the re- gun or pistol out of Cotton-gardens, and my wife fell down, and cried t her leg was broken—I went to lift her up, and found the blood from her—I took her into my own house with assistance—two sur- ame, and from their recommendation she was taken to the London d within twenty minutes of this happening—she remained there till ay, at eleven o'clock, and then died—her name was Bridget.

s-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Were you in the middle of the en she received the wound? *A.* Rather nearer the curb than the —we were right opposite the court leading to Cotton-gardens.

A FOULKES. On the 16th of February I was in Hackney-road, or some porter—when I came towards the end of the court I saw h of fire-arms—it appeared to me to be towards the road—I know

where the prisoner lives—it came in a direction from his garden—I saw the woman lying in the road.

Cross-examined. *Q.* The prisoner lives at No. 4, Cotton-gardens, on the left-hand side, as you go in from the road through the passage? *A.* Yes—there is a footpath, which goes right through the gardens—I think the shot must have rebounded from something before it struck the woman—if it had been in a direct line of the fire it must have struck one of the walls of the court—if he had stood in the passage he could have fired straight out of the court, but where I saw the flash he could not, unless the ball rebounded.

TIMOTHY TOOMY (*police-constable H* 89.) I was on duty in Hackney-road, on the 16th of February—in consequence of information I went to No. 4, Cotton-gardens, and knocked at the door, the prisoner opened it—I asked him if he had fired off a gun or pistol that night—he said, "No"—I then asked if he had any in the house, he said, "Yes," and called to his younger brother up stairs, who brought down this gun—I asked him to show it me, which he did, and it smelt of powder very strongly, as if recently discharged—I went away for four or five minutes, returned, left him in care of my brother officer, went up stairs, and then found the gun had been put behind the bed—I found some powder and shot there—on the Monday following he was brought to Worship-street office—Mr. Broughton cautioned him not to say any thing, unless he liked, as it would be brought against him—I believe this to be Mr. Broughton's hand-writing—this was taken at the time the prisoner was examined—(*read*)—"The prisoner says, I stood in my own garden when I fired it off—I fired at a cat—it was the first time I ever fired it off with a ball—I am very sorry for what I have done."

Cross-examined. Were you desired by the Coroner's Jury to make any communication from them to his Lordship? *A.* Yes—the foreman said he could do nothing there, but hoped we should recommend the prisoner to mercy, on account of his youth.

ALFRED HAMILTON. I am an assistant-surgeon at the London Hospital. The deceased was brought there on Saturday night, the 16th—I examined her thigh and found a wound—she died on the following Thursday—I made a *post mortem* examination next day—I found the thigh bone shattered, and extracted a bullet—in my judgment her death was caused by the injury she received—she was about sixty years old—the ball had penetrated the thigh.

COURT. *Q.* Do you think it could be done by a ball fired at any thing else, and recoiling? *A.* That is a matter of opinion—the ball was flattened, but the bone of the leg would have done that, as much as it was flattened.

(The prisoner received an excellent character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Strongly recommended to mercy.*

Confined Two Months.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

951. JEREMIAH CADOGAN was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting John Wilson, on the 8th of February, and stabbing, cutting, and wounding him upon his left breast, with intent to murder him.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to maim and disable him.—3rd COUNT, to do him some grievous bodily harm.

JOHN WILSON. I am a seaman; the prisoner is the same. I never knew him till the 7th of February, when I saw him on board a ship at St. Katharine's Dock, but had no words with him at all—on the 8th of February, after eight o'clock in the evening, I went to the Anchor and Hope, East Smithfield, with Bartlett, a shipmate, up to a back room—the prisoner was standing in the archway with another seaman, and as I passed them to go into the room, the other seaman told me to mind how I passed by, or I might get the skirt of my coat cut off—(I had a frock coat on—frock coats are unusual for sailors)—I told him I did not think he would do it, or any body else—I was passing on, and he and his companion began to quarrel about cutting my coat off—I did not hear what they said—I told them to behave themselves, and not quarrel, and I walked away from them; and just as I was going to leave them, the prisoner came and struck at me—I was in the room about three minutes—I was standing talking to a shipmate, and had no time to get any refreshment before the prisoner came up to me and struck me—I cannot recollect where, because as he came up, I put myself in an attitude for defence—we had a bit of a row first in the passage—I struck him after he struck me, before I went into the room, there was a sort of fight between us for two or three minutes before we got into the room; blows were exchanged on both sides—I then got from him, and went into the room; and as I was talking to a shipmate, he came up and struck me before I was aware of him, on the back of my neck—I then placed myself in a fighting attitude, and blows were exchanged between us—about four others then overpowered me, and got me down among them—I got up again, and the prisoner was standing at the table, ready to fight with me again—I went towards him, and we both struck at once—I saw blood spirt right in my face, but I did not know where it came from—it was three or four minutes between my being thrown down, and the blood coming, for my shirt was torn to pieces, and I had to take it off before I went to him again—I did not see any thing in his hand—he was stooping down to the table when I went towards him, I could not see what for—I saw no knife, or any thing—after the blood spirted, a man came and told me I was stabbed, but I do not remember what passed afterwards, until I was down in the tap-room, and the doctor came to me—the prisoner had the advantage at first, but I believe, had I not been stabbed, I should have had the next advantage—I was struck by them all, and knocked down among them—I knew them to be his shipmates—I was hurt under my left shoulder—it is almost healed up now, and my health is good—the doctor stopped the blood.

Prisoner. I was in liquor, and do not recollect any thing about it—I did not know the man was stabbed till the morning. *Witness.* I cannot say whether he was drunk, he did not appear to me so—I was not perfectly sober, but not in any way drunk—I had been at work the whole day—I had drank about two gills of whiskey during the day.

JOHN SMITH. I am a farrier. On the 8th of February, about eight o'clock in the evening, I was at the Hope and Anchor, in the room where this happened—the prisoner and prosecutor were both strangers to me—I was perfectly sober—the prisoner and his shipmates first came in, and had two pots of half-and-half—they had been drinking, but all appeared sober—I believe he had five shipmates with him—they drank the half-and-half, and were in the act of going out, when Wilson and his shipmate were coming up the passage, leading from the bar into the tap-room, where I

was—I heard a *row* in the passage, between the prisoner and Wilson, what about I cannot say—they were talking and fighting—I went into the passage, and saw the prisoner strike Wilson in the passage—the prisoner's shipmates were keeping him from fighting Wilson, who did not seem to want to fight at all—the prisoner ran into the tap-room, threw off his coat, and swore by Jesus Christ, "Where is he, let me get him, I will kill him" —Wilson was not in the attitude of fighting when he was struck—he was standing apart, not wishing to fight at all, his hands were down by his side—Wilson then came into the tap-room, with some of the prisoner's shipmates, to have refreshment—the prisoner ran to him, and struck him again —Wilson turned round in his own defence, and struck at the prisoner, but did not hit him, as he stood a little way from him—they sparred, and Wilson was knocked down several times by the prisoner—Wilson was defending himself then as well as he could—he was knocked down by the blows of the prisoner alone—Wilson was stripped—he had nothing but his shirt on, and the wrist was doubled over his hands—he pulled his shirt off after that, and the prisoner was standing by the table, as if he was feeling for something—Wilson went up, and struck the prisoner, who was stooping at the table—I cannot say where Wilson struck him, but he hit him, and the prisoner returned the blow with a knife in the left breast—I saw him draw the knife from a sheath at his side, and strike him on the left breast—he then threw the knife out of his hand on the floor, and resumed the fight with Wilson, as if nothing had happened—I immediately took up the knife, and showed it to the company, standing round the room—I ran to Wilson, and grasped his wound, where the blood was flowing from him in torrents —he did not know he was stabbed at first—he fought one round after he was stabbed, and was knocked down over a bench by somebody, I do not know who, but two more of the prisoner's shipmates were before the Magistrate, and discharged—I stopped the blood as well as I could—he told me he was not stabbed, *chucked* my hand away from the wound, and told me to let him go, that he was a dead man, that he should die by him —I told him he would recover—I took him down to the bar—Howard, the policeman, was coming up the passage, and I gave the knife to him—the blade was covered with blood, half way up—somebody went for a doctor, who refused to come—Mr. Gurney came in about a quarter of an hour— Wilson was in a very weak state—he seemed to know what was going on —I held the wound to stop the blood till Mr. Gurney came.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you see me have a knife? *A.* Yes; I saw you draw it from the sheath at your side—it hung by a belt at your side—you had not your coat on at the time—you threw your coat down in the tap-room —you were in your shirt-sleeves—you dropped the belt down behind the bench—you had the belt round your waist, round your trowsers, inside your coat—you had a pilot coat, which you threw off—Wilson had not a coat on—he came in in a red shirt, without any coat on—he had a waistcoat on.

Prisoner. The prosecutor said the quarrel was about his coat. *Witness.* I understand that happened on board ship before he came there—the prisoner had been drinking but knew perfectly well what he was about— Wilson appeared perfectly sober, and knew what he was about—the prisoner had the advantage during the fight, till the latter end.

JAMES HOWARD. I am a policeman. I was fetched to the Hope and Anchor, about eight o'clock in the evening—I was close to the house at

the time—I asked Smith for a knife, which he gave me—it was all over blood, and wet at the time—I produce it—I have had it ever since—I went up into the tap-room, and took the prisoner—I told him he was my prisoner, and must go with me—he said, "Very well, I will go" and went very quietly—I got this belt and sheath from M'Donald—the prisoner had been drinking, but was not drunk—he knew what he was about—he walked very well.

Angus M'Donald. I was in the room when this happened—I did not see any body draw a knife, nor see it in any body's hand till I saw it in the possession of Smith, after the prosecutor was stabbed—I picked up a belt and sheath on the opposite side of the room to where the prisoner stood, about three minutes after the prosecutor was stabbed—I had not observed whether the prisoner had such a belt on—I saw the prisoner strike Wilson a blow, and at that very instant a noise came as if water was gushing out—I looked at Wilson, and saw the blood coming from him—the prisoner resumed the fight as if nothing had happened—Wilson was standing in his own defence—I had observed the prisoner stooping and feeling about his trowsers with both hands, immediately before this blow was given—there was a meeting between them, and I heard the blood ooze like water—whether it was a knife or not I cannot tell—it must have been the blow I saw that caused the oozing of blood.

Prisoner. Q. Had Wilson a coat on when he came in? *A.* I did not see him enter the tap-room.

Thomas Cummins. I am a policeman. I was with Howard, and took the prisoner to the station-house—several people accused him of stabbing the man on the road—he denied it, saying he had no knife, nor belt—this was both going along, and in the house too—he afterwards said he did not stab him, he knew who did stab him, and said, "I will be d——d if I will tell"—he had been drinking, but knew what he was about.

John Gurney. I am a surgeon. I was called into the Hope and Anchor, about half-past eight o'clock in the evening, and found the prosecutor—a good deal of bleeding had taken place from a wound about an inch and a half below the collar bone, between the first and second ribs—the wound was about two inches, extending obliquely upwards towards the wind pipe—it was about half an inch deep—I closed the wound, and stopped the blood—he was rather low and exhausted from the previous loss of blood—it was certainly a dangerous wound, as the upper lobe of the left lung was slightly injured—he expectorated blood—if it had been a little lower, and passed between the ribs, it would have penetrated the lungs and the large vessels of the heart, and death would have immediately followed—this knife is an instrument likely to have done it—I have no doubt the blow was struck with force, from the nature of the wound—the man must have been in a stooping attitude at the time, which prevented it going further—the rib prevented it from entering further.

James Thompson. I am a surgeon. I saw the wound—in my judgment, it was rather of a dangerous nature—if the knife had passed deeper or the pointed side downwards, it would have caused death instantly—he is nearly well now.

Prisoner's Defence. My shipmates and I came ashore, and drank all day together, as we were to sail next morning—I saw one of his shipmates, who had been with us to New York—he had left his clothes in our vessel, which I took care of, thinking he would come home in the next ship, and

he did—I did not have all his things right—there was a coat one of my shipmates had taken on the passage, which I did not know of, and when he came on board for his clothes, he asked if they were all right—I said, "Yes," I believed it was all correct—he said there was a bag of clothes besides his chest—I had not seen it, but I found the bag and his clothes with one of my shipmates, who it seems had cut about six inches off the coat tail to disguise it—I told the man to say nothing about it, as he had got his coat, and he said he would not—we came into the Anchor and Hope, and as we came in, Wilson was standing in the passage, and said, "I should like to see some of the crew that cut my coat tail"—I said, it was not me, "I am not the man that cut it," and then it commenced—it was the first scrape I was ever in—he struck me, or I should not have offered to strike him—I have suffered enough for my conduct since—if I had not been in liquor, I should have kept clear from fighting—directly I saw the knife, I knew it belonged to Reeve, a shipmate of mine, who was in the room at the time, but sailed in the ship next morning—one more of my shipmates was taken, and one of the prosecutor's shipmates—the ship sailed next morning, and left me destitute of every thing—I am an American and a stranger.

JOHN SMITH *re-examined.* I saw him draw the knife from the sheath on his right side.

GUILTY on the 3rd Count. Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*—Transported for Fifteen Years.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

952. ERICK LONQUEST was indicted for feloniously assaulting Sarah Lonquest, on the 27th of February, and striking and wounding her on the left knee, with intent to maim and disable her.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to do her some grievous bodily harm.

SARAH LONQUEST. I am the prisoner's wife—I have been married to him ten years and two months; he is a seafaring man—we have been living apart for four years—I have two children by him, one nine, and the other six years old. On Wednesday night, the 27th of February, between eight and nine o'clock, he came to my lodging, in Bluegate-fields, Shadwell, under the pretence of proposing to leave me his half-pay to take the two children out of the workhouse, and go to sea again—we stopped and talked together for about an hour—he then wished me to go out and drink with him—I went, and had one glass of gin and water—I persuaded him, if he meant to do what he proposed, to go home and go to bed, as he had had sufficient, for he was very tipsy when he came to me—it was near upon between ten and eleven o'clock—he went back with me—I have only one room—as soon as he got into the room he began irritating his temper, and said he would not sleep with me for 5*l.*—I told him that was not the proposal he made when he came to me, and directly I said that, he *up* with his fist, and knocked me down on the floor, and kicked me on my arm with his foot—it is quite black from the elbow to the shoulder—I got up, and he knocked me down again, and jumped upon me—I took hold of his collar to prevent his going out, and then he knocked me down the stairs—my head caught one corner of the stairs, and both feet caught in the bannisters—I called out for help, and the witness Sanders came to my assistance—she got my feet out of the bannisters, and I got up again—he knocked me down again against a room door, and the door came open—there was a mahogany chair standing within the door—he took it up, smashed it all to pieces, and with one piece hit

me over the knee, saying, with an oath, "I will do for you, but I will do what I can now"—I then lost my senses, and cannot remember more—Sanders went out to look for a policeman, and when she came back he was gone—I was conveyed to the London Infirmary next morning, and have been there ever since—there was a wound in the side of my knee that I could bury the first joint of my finger in—I have suffered a great deal of pain from it within the last few days, and have been confined to my bed—my knee was violently bruised, besides the hole.

Sarah Sanders. I lodge in this house. A little before twelve o'clock at night I was in bed, and heard a noise up stairs—I took up a light, and gave it to the prosecutrix—(I sleep one pair of stairs below her)—they were in their own room—I saw the prisoner knock her down two or three times while I was standing there, and kick her on her arm with his foot—I got her up, and sat her down—her clothes were all torn off—whether it was done by him I do not know, but she had not a bit of clothes upon her—I returned to my own room—they came down stairs, and he knocked her down, and burst my room door open—I got out of bed, got her up, and went in-doors again—he kicked her down stairs—I came out again, and eased her foot out of the bannisters—the chair was broken while I was gone for the policeman—just as I was coming back I met the prisoner going to get a policeman himself—I found the prosecutrix in the passage, without a bit of clothes on her—I took her up stairs, and put her to bed, and saw where her knee was cut with the piece of chair—it was bleeding so much I could hardly see what was the matter—it was ragged and bruised—she seemed to suffer great pain—she was sober—the prisoner was in such a passion I could hardly tell what state he was in—I really think, if it had not been for assistance, he would have murdered her.

Edward Andrews. I am a dresser at the London Hospital. The prosecutrix was brought there about the middle of the day—I found a wound on her left knee—it was a very uneven wound, not as if done by a cutting instrument—it was not very severe in itself, from the situation it was in—it is now going on very well—it must have been done with violence—a piece of a chair would make such a wound—it was about half an inch deep, and rather above the cap of the knee—there were also extensive bruises on the left arm, and rather severe—she did not appear to have suffered a great deal—she complained of other parts of her body, but very slightly—they were of no moment—she will be cured without being lame—the wound itself would be very immaterial in any other part of the body—if it had been on the middle of the thigh, it would have been of no importance at all, except making her lame for the time.

Prisoner's Defence. We went to have some gin at a public-house—she was in liquor, kicked up a *row*, and broke a glass—she was about to be taken to the station-house—I begged her off, and took her to her lodging—I told her I would not stop with her—she laid hold of me with both arms, and tried to choke me—I got from her—she fell down stairs—I got out of the house with great difficulty by *shoving* her away from me—she lodges at a bad house, is constantly drunk, and I could not live with her—she took every thing we had for drink.

GUILTY of an Assault only. Aged 46.—Confined One Year.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

953. MARY TONGE was indicted for feloniously uttering, offering and

exhibiting to the Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of England, a certain forged writing, purporting to be an extract from the Register of Marriages of the parish of Stoke Damerel, Devon, with intent to sustain a claim to a pension as the widow of John Pole, deceased, formerly an officer in her Majesty's navy.—Other COUNTS, varying the manner of stating the charge; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 44. *Recommended to mercy by the Crown.*

Confined One Year.

954. JOSEPH BIRCH and THOMAS DIXON were indicted for feloniously killing and slaying Charles Evans—the deceased's name being Charles *Edward Octavius* Evans, the prisoners were

ACQUITTED.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

955. JOHN GARDINER was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Lewis Anwell, since deceased, about the hour of two in the night of the 14th of January, with intent to steal, and stealtherein, 5 watches, value 10*l.*; 17 spoons, value 15*s.*; 2 brooches, value 15*s.*; 1 watch-key, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 2 pairs of ear-rings, value 10*s.*; 4 handkerchiefs, value 10*s.*; 72 pence and 100 halfpence; his property.

Mr. Phillips conducted the Prosecution.

HARRIET ANWELL. I am a widow, and live in Buckle-court, Whitechapel—my husband died on the 29th of January. On the 14th of January I retired to rest, about half-past two o'clock—I saw my house secure and fastened—I was the last person up—I came down about eleven o'clock next morning, and found a little door leading through the partition from the parlour to the bar open—it fastens with a button, but has no lock—I saw it fast the night before—the button was forced back—on examining the bar I found the cash drawer had been broken open, and missed five watches, seventeen spoons, a trinket box, and other articles—in the course of the night I had been disturbed by a noise as if a person had fallen from the skylight into a room called the long room in the house, which is twelve feet from the floor—I had not quite got into bed at the time, but my husband was ill and unable to go down, and I did not go down—I had not particularly noticed the skylight that night, as it had not been open for three months on account of the coldness of the weather—it opened by a pulley inside—I found a birch broom put under the skylight to prop it open—they could get to that by getting on the water butt in the yard—it is an enclosed yard—I consider the parties must have concealed themselves in the yard—I never saw the prisoner till ten days before—he was very well acquainted with my pot-boy.

HENRY BROWN. I am the prosecutrix's father, and live with her. On Saturday night, the 14th of January, between nine and ten o'clock, I saw the prisoner in the long room with Lawson, who was convicted last sessions, and I had seen them there the Saturday night before—he and Lawson were pulling up the skylight—Lawson lived in the house, and would have the means of propping up the skylight inside—on the morning of the 15th of January I came down about half-past seven o'clock—I went into the long room, and found the hall door open—I did not notice the skylight then, but an hour after I went into the room again, and found it open as far as it could be, and a broom put up to keep it open—it was suf-

ficiently large to admit a man—I had seen Lawson and the prisoner putting it up the night before, and placing it as I found it next morning.

Prisoner. It is a dancing-room, and it was full of people at the time. *Witness.* There was nobody dancing in the room that night—there might be thirty or forty people in the room at the time this was done—it is never opened when the room is crowded—I was looking at them, fearing they would break the glass—it was a very cold night, and did not want to be opened—I saw the skylight shut after that—I did not see the broom put under it then—after putting the broom there, a person outside could drop into the room.

Prisoner. Lawson worked in the house every night. *Witness.* I do not know at what time he went away—he did not sleep in the house, but used to go away about one or half-past one o'clock.

ANN TAYLOR. I am a woman of the town, and lived with Lawson, who has been convicted of this offence. About seven o'clock one Tuesday morning (I do not know the day of the month) Gardiner came to my room, knocked at the shutters outside, and shouted out "*Fred*"—Lawson was in bed at the time—Lawson let him in, and he said, "I have done the job"—Lawson said, "No, never"—Gardiner said, "I have got five watches, and here is one out of the five," producing a large silver watch—Lawson got up and went away with him—they returned together about eleven o'clock—I am sure this was Tuesday morning—on the Monday night before, between seven and eight o'clock, Gardiner came and asked if *Fred* was at home—Lawson was not at home—Gardiner took a box of lucifer matches, some keys, and a piece of iron out of his pocket—he put the matches on the hob, and said to me, "These are the things that I do my work with"—Lawson returned, and he and Gardiner left about eight o'clock—Gardiner left the iron and box of matches on the hob, and put the keys in his pocket—Lawson came home about half-past two o'clock on Tuesday morning—I have seen the iron since—when Gardiner came on the Tuesday morning, and produced the watch, he also spoke of some silver spoons, and produced one silk handkerchief and one watch—I did not see any of the spoons—I was not examined on the last trial—I was here—I came now with Pipe, the policeman.

Prisoner. I did go to her house on Tuesday morning, as *Fred* asked me to go to his house, but I took no watch there. *Witness.* He brought a watch on Tuesday morning, and said, "Here is one watch out of the five, I have got four more at home"—he told Lawson to get out of bed to go with him, and they went away together—Lawson is twenty-seven years of age.

ALLEN PIPE (*police-constable H* 51.) I took Gardiner into custody the same day as he was discharged from this prison last Sessions, as the bill against him was thrown out—I told him I must charge him with the same offence as he was discharged for—he said he did not know why he should be locked up for nothing, for he had done nothing—I took him again, in consequence of information from Taylor—she did not give evidence on the last trial—she was here, but had nothing to do with the case—I took her into custody, and through her traced the property—I searched Lawson's room, and found the duplicate of a watch in the coal-hole—I found a watch afterwards at Lawson's brother's lodging, which the prosecutrix claimed.

CORNELIUS FOAY. I am a policeman. I went, in consequence of information, to No. 1, Castle-alley, Whitechapel, on the 16th of February,

and found the prisoner lived there—I did not see him there, but I a
woman there—I asked him, before the last trial, when I took him,
he lived—he said he lived with Barney Mahoney, No. 2, Rose-lane—
there, but could not find any such person—I saw Barney Mahone
followed him to No. 1, Castle-alley, and ascertained that he lodge
—I searched a room on the first floor there, and found a piece o
and two common door-keys—I found the iron by the fire-side—I
Mahoney slept in that room—he has moved since—I compared th
with the prosecutrix's cash-drawer, and found it corresponded exactl
the marks on the drawer—the impression went about an inch in
drawer—the iron is a chisel.

Prisoner. I told him No. 4, Rose-alley. *Witness.* He said No. 1

ANN TAYLOR *re-examined.* This is the iron he put by my fire-s

WILLIAM NORMOYLE. I am a policeman. I went to the prosecu
house after the robbery—I found the skylight open, and kept up
old birch broom under it, and on the bottom part of the skylight w
rubbed off, as if by a person dropping down into the room—there w
mark of iron, or some instrument, on the skylight—the marks o
drawer, and the small window leading from the long room to th
corresponded exactly—this is a very common chisel, it is not a *jem*

MARY WRIGHT. I am the wife of John Wright, a labourer. I
Lawson, and have seen the prisoner—on the Tuesday morning
tween ten and eleven o'clock, I saw Lawson and Gardiner togeth
Lawson's room; and about four o'clock in the afternoon I saw Ga
there alone; and about seven o'clock I was in Lawson's room, when
diner came in.

MARY ANDREWS. I am the wife of Edward Andrews, and live at N
Castle-alley, Whitechapel—the prisoner lodged at my house in Ja
last—I heard of this robbery when the policemen came—the prisoner
left my house four or five nights before—this piece of iron belongs to
—Barney Mahoney is my brother—he now lives at No. 1, Castle-alley
the prisoner never slept in the house at all, but used formerly to li
with me in Rose-lane, in September, when I lost my goods, and then
and slept at my house in Wentworth-street—that is the last place he lo
at with me—he lived with me in Wentworth-street in January—he sl
in the same bed with Barney Mahoney, my brother.

HARRIET ANWELL *re-examined.* This watch is one of the five I lost—I
lost also three silk handkerchiefs and seventeen German-silver spoons—my
father opened the house in the morning—it is in the parish of St. Mary
Whitechapel.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing of the robbery—on Monday night
I left Mrs. Anwell's house about half-past eleven o'clock, and did not go
there any more—on the Tuesday morning, between seven and eight
o'clock, I went to Lawson's house, as he asked me to go, having some-
thing to sell me—when I went, he asked me to buy a watch—I offered
him 10*s.* for it—he would not take it, and asked me 12*s.*—I left the house,
went again in the afternoon, and offered him 12*s.* for it—he said he had
pawned it, but offered to sell me the ticket, and said he had exchanged the
watch with his brother for another one—I asked where he got it—he said
he bought it of a man travelling with earthenware—there were four be-
sides me *turned up* for this case.

GUILTY of Larceny only. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

hearing an alarm that a man was in the house, and went up stairs with the prisoner into the one-pair of stairs bed-room—she told me that was the bed the man had hid himself under—I did not examine under the bed then—other persons had been up previously, and examined it—I slept in the bed that night, and when I went to bed about one o'clock I examined, but could perceive no signs of any man's feet, or any thing of the sort—I saw a large box under the bed, and a muff or hat-box, but no cash-box—I looked very particularly, and am sure it was not there then—I could not see any foot-marks on the floor—the prisoner had said there would be dirt from feet, or something of that sort—I examined, but could see no particular marks—there were no marks to make me suppose a man had been under the bed—the window had been shut before I got up—I looked at it, but perceived no marks about it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* About how many persons were in the house that night altogether? *A.* Seven or eight—I did not go up with them—they had been up before me—I saw several in the room when I went up—I saw no particular marks from their feet—I do not think they did make any marks, or I should have seen them—they came out of the road—I do not know what sort of a night it was—I do not think it could have been very wet, or I should have noticed it—I should think it was dry, from there being no dirt in the room—Mr. Fowler requested me to sleep there that night, as he was very much alarmed, not knowing whether the man was gone or not—he is a nervous man—I did not see any of the persons in the room get under the bed—they looked under, and so did I—I did not creep under—I feel confident the cash-box was not there then, for I examined particularly.

ELIZA FRANCES FOWLER. I am the prosecutor's daughter-in-law. I went to his house on Wednesday morning, the 20th, a little after nine o'clock, and went into the best bed-room, but did not look under the bed then—in consequence of something, I again went into the bed-room with the prisoner, about ten o'clock, and asked her to relate the particulars to me how she found the man—she said, about half-past ten o'clock at night she took a candle and went to turn down this bed—she put the candle on the table, and proceeded to turn down the bed—on going round the bed she perceived one curtain down, and the bed appeared low as if some one had been concealed in between the two beds, (being a spare-bed, one bed was placed upon another,) she went on the side of the bed, looked under the bed, and saw a man, but to satisfy herself, she turned back and looked again, and he was lying with his toes to the ground and his feet at the head of the bed—she then went down to apprize her master—she thought she heard the man follow her down stairs, and kick his foot against a bedstead which was lying on the stairs, but she supposed he returned to the bed-room and jumped out of the window—after this I again went to the room, about eleven o'clock—I then for the first time looked under the bed in presence of the constable, and found this cash-box under the bed, by the side of the muff-box—it was plain to be seen when I got under the bed—the prisoner was not there then—I told her afterwards that I had found it—she said she was glad of it—I searched her, but found nothing.

SAMUEL BARBER. I am a constable. I was sent for by Mr. Fowler, about half-past nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, and examined the bed-room—I did not see any appearance of any body having been under the

bed, or having got out of the window—there was a little grit between the two beds, where the prisoner represented the man to have been lying—there was not the least scratch or mark about the window, or window-sill—it is fourteen feet two inches from the ground, and there is an iron grating beneath, on which he must have dropped—if he had dropped into the street, he must have dropped on some very rough pavement—I saw the cash-box found under the bed—I took the prisoner into custody, about two o'clock the same day—I asked her if she had any suspicion of any person who committed the robbery—she said she could not think of any one, she had not the least idea of any one whatever—I asked her what sort of a man it was she saw under the bed—she hesitated, and gave no answer—I said, "Was it a labouring man, with half-boots, and tied up with laces; or did it appear as if they were a respectable man's feet"—she said she considered they were the feet of a respectable man, because he had straps under his boots—I said, "How do you know that?"—she said she looked back, and had another look, to satisfy herself—I charged her particularly not to tell me whether she was guilty, but if she was, and another person older than herself had persuaded her to do it, to tell me in mercy to herself whether she had any accomplice—she said she had none whatever—I applied this instrument to the marks on the cash-box, and they corresponded exactly—I have not the least doubt it was opened by that instrument.

Mr. Fowler *re-examined.* This instrument had been lying about my kitchen, for two or three weeks—it is a large nail, but has been altered since then—I found it on the Wednesday morning lying in the same place, where I had seen it before.

NOT GUILTY.

First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

957. SARAH HEYMER was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 gown, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.*; 1 shift, value 6*d.*; 1 petticoat, value 6*d.*; 1 pocket, value 3*d.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 3*d.*, the goods of Rachel Grose; and that she had been previously convicted of felony; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Transported for Seven Years.

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958. MARY BURTON was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 10 yards of mouslin-de-laine, value 7*s.*, the goods of James Barrow; also, on same day, 10 yards of mouslin-de-laine, value 10*s.*, the goods of Edward Manning and another; also, on same day, 10 yards of mouslin-de-laine, value 9*s.*, the goods of Thomas Gervas and another; to all of which indictments she pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

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959. JAMES ANSTEY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 2 coats, value 5*l.* 11*s.*; 2 pairs of trowsers, value 2*l.* 13*s.*; 3 waistcoats, value 1*l.* 9*s.*; 1 gold shirt-pin, value 4*s.*; 1 hat, value 5*s.*; 1 metal watch, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 watch-guard, value 1*s.*; 1 shirt, value 6*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*; 1 satin stock, value 8*s.*, and 1 piece of waistcoating, value 10*s.*; the goods of Henry Ayres, in the dwelling-house of Arthur Ayres.

Mr. Doane *conducted the Prosecution.*

Henry Ayres. I live with my father, Arthur Ayres, of Grafton-street, St. Pancras. The prisoner came to my father's house, about a month ago,

and told a very pitiful tale—out of charity my parents gave him shelter in the house, and he partook of all our meals—he slept in a room by himself, adjoining mine—it is an attic parted off—on Saturday morning, the 2nd of February, I left my bed-room door padlocked—all the articles stated were then safe in my bed-room—they are worth about 13*l.*—I went to my room about eleven o'clock in the evening, in the dark, and unlocked the door with the key I had in my pocket—I then got a light, and found a bottle on the table, which I had left on my box, and all the property gone from my box—it had not been locked—some articles were taken from a chest of drawers—I found the prisoner's hat in my hat-box, instead of my own—on looking at the door, I found the staple had been drawn out, and just put in again loosely.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* How old are you? *A.* Twenty years old—the things were bought with my own money—I earn wages of my own—this note was sent by the post to my mother, with three duplicates, and 2*l.* in it—the duplicates were for a frock coat, and a pair of trowsers, 2 waistcoats, and another pair of trowsers—some of the property was restored about a week or nine days after it was taken away.

(*The note being here read, in which the prisoner expressed great contrition for his ingratitude in having committed the offence, stated, that 2l. and two duplicates were enclosed, and that those for the watch and other things would be sent in a week—that he had got into a situation, and that his employer had advanced him 5l., which enabled him to send the money—that he had obtained his situation by a strong recommendation, which of course was false, and for which he paid 3l. 10s.*)

JANE PEARCE AYRES. I am the last witness's mother. We allowed the prisoner to come to our house—on the 2nd of February, he came home in the evening, and asked me to lend him a light, as he wanted to fetch a basket which he had up stairs—the servant gave him a light—he went out in about twenty minutes, calling out, "I have left the candle here," meaning in the passage—I did not see him go out—I think it must have been near six o'clock when he left—I have seen him write, and believe this letter to be his handwriting.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe you know some of his family? *A.* No, I have merely seen his father's friends—the letter came on Monday, and he was taken up three days afterwards—I never heard of his having a place—he lodged with my sister about two years ago, for I think more than twelve months, and I always had a good opinion of him—his friends keep a little public-house.

JAMES FRANKLIN. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Tottenham Court-road. I have a coat and trowsers, which were pawned by the prisoner on the 2nd of February—he said they were his own.

WALTER GEORGE NEWSTEAD. I am in the service of a pawnbroker in Leicester-square—I have two waistcoats, pawned by the prisoner, I believe, on the 2nd of February.

WILLIAM SCOTT. I am in the service of Mr. Cordwell, a pawnbroker, in Compton-street. I produce a shirt-pin, pawned by Ann Hill.

ANN HILL. I live in Hadlow-street, and know the prisoner—I pawned this pin—the prisoner had left it at my place.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You know nothing about his having a situation in the city? *A.* No.

CORNELIUS MURPHY. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner

on the 14th, in Compton-street—I found on him twenty-three sovereigns, 2*l.* 11*s.* in silver, a watch, and a guard-chain—the Magistrate ordered 10*l.* of the money to be given up—I have not got the watch and chain—the solicitor took them at the office.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you apprehend him at a snuff-shop? *A.* No, in the street—he was given in charge by a man named Wells, who keeps the post-office there—I could not find that he had any situation in the City.

ARTHUR DUMBRELL. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a pair of trowsers pawned on the 2nd of February—I do not know who by.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.

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960. JOHN JAMES SMITHERS was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 50lbs. weight of paper, value 12*s.*, the goods of Richard Nation, his master.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

RICHARD NATION. I am a solicitor, and live in Somerset-street, Portman-square. The prisoner came into my service in August last—he had been working for Mr. Price, of Staple's Inn, previously—I observed his situation, and offered him employment—while he was with me I missed a variety of trifling articles, and on the 8th of February I missed some papers, and spoke to him about it on the morning of the 9th—I told him I thought there were a great number of papers gone out of different boxes and pigeon-holes, and taxed him with taking them—he denied having done so—I went to his lodging, and, in consequence of what I saw there, went on the 11th to Mr. Marner, a pork butcher in Charles-street, Hatton-garden, where I saw some of my papers, consisting of briefs, drafts of deeds, office copies, bundles of original letters, bills and answers in Chancery, and legal proceedings of every description—I understand there was about 50lbs. weight altogether—I never authorised the prisoner to dispose of any of them—they were of great value to me—some were papers in cases now pending—most of the letters were on matters now concluded, but they are always important, as we never can tell when we may have occasion to refer to them—some were agents' letters—this letter (*looking at one*) is in the prisoner's handwriting.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q.* What did you pay him a week? *A.* 1*l.*—it was what he asked me—I understand he has three or four children—the eldest appears about twelve or thirteen—I have heard that he lost his wife about two years ago—I should never dispose of or sell any of my papers as waste paper—I do not think it is commonly done—it is a most improper thing to do—it were better to destroy them.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was it out of compassion for the prisoner's destitute situation that you took him? *A.* Yes, principally, and his writing a good hand—I got clothes from my family, and gave to his children, and things for himself as well.

RICHARD BAYLIS. I am a constable of Hatton-garden police-office. I took the prisoner into custody on the 9th of February, at his lodging, in Tash-court, Gray's Inn-lane—I told him he was suspected of robbing his master, Mr. Nation, of papers—he said he had never taken a paper out of Mr. Nation's office in his life—I examined his premises, and in a cupboard found a bundle of papers—I brought it to the office, and afterwards went to his lodgings, and, in consequence of what his child told me, went to Mr.

Marner's, in Charles-street, Hatton-garden, and received from him a bundle of papers—I went there again on the 11th, and received from Mrs. Marner another bundle of papers, and on the 12th I received another bundle from her—(*producing them.*)

MR. NATION *re-examined.* These are my papers—some of those found at his lodging are the outside sheets of papers which are in the other bundles, and bear my name on them—some of the papers relate to very old transactions, but some to actions still in existence—here is one of Bunce, and something which is a suit in Chancery now going on, and has been for fourteen or fifteen years—some refer to suits in Chancery, where the costs remain still untaxed, and without which we could not proceed to tax the costs—they are of considerable value to me.

ELIZABETH MARNER. My husband is a pork butcher, in Charles-street, Hatton-garden. I bought some of these papers myself of the prisoner's daughter as waste paper, at 3*d.* a pound—I was present on Saturday, the 9th of February, when my husband delivered up a bundle of papers to Baylis, the officer—on Monday, the 11th, I delivered up another bundle to him, and on the 12th another.

Cross-examined. Q. I believe you have known this poor man and his family some time? A. Only by bringing paper to the shop—I do not know any thing about them.

(*The letter from the prisoner was here read—it was a petition for mercy, and contained the following sentence:—"And as I shall doubtless be found guilty on Mr. Nation's indictment, I hope Mr. Price will not proceed against me."*)

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined One Year.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

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961. WILLIAM ANSELL was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of Charles Horatio Wimbolt, from his person.

CHARLES HORATIO WIMBOLT. I live at Gravesend. On the 2nd of March, about seven or eight o'clock, I was at Hadley, in Middlesex, and coming from my brother's house there with Mr. Stewport—three boys overtook me—they kept abreast of me some little time, and I observed what I thought was my pocket handkerchief pass towards the one on my right hand—I immediately turned round to Mr. Stewport and said, "I believe that fellow has had the impertinence to take my handkerchief,"—I immediately caught hold of him, and was in the act of searching him, when he slipped out of my hands, and made his escape—I was going after him, when Mr. Stewport called out, "I have got the fellow who has got your handkerchief," and I went back—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

GUSTAVUS TOWNSEND STEWPORT. I was in company with Mr. Wimbolt on this evening, and observed the three men pass—Mr. Wimbolt said he believed one of them had his handkerchief—I saw it in the hands of the man nearest to me—he passed it to the furthest of the three—Mr. Wimbolt laid hold of the man who had taken the handkerchief—the others ran on some distance—I followed, and took the prisoner, who had got the handkerchief in his possession—he took it from his bosom, and laid it on some rails—I took it up.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going to meet my father—a person ran after

me, and *shoved* the handkerchief into my hand, and I laid it down—I was not with the others.

GUILTY. Aged .—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, March 7th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

962. GEORGE M'DUELL, Jun., was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 1 coat, value 10*s.*; 1 jacket, value 2*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; the goods of George M'Duell; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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963. JOSEPH THURGOOD was indicted for embezzling, on the 4th of February, 1*l.* 16*s.* 5*d.*, the monies of Godfrey Thurgood, his master: also for stealing 1 silver watch, value 20*s.*, the goods of John Thurgood; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

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964. HENRY BATTERSON was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 1 desk, value 1*l.* 13*s.*, the goods of John Burbidge; also, on the 23rd of February, 1 looking-glass and stand, value 1*l.* 16*s.*, the goods of Giovanni Antonio Albino: also, 1 clock, value 14*s.*, the goods of James Lawrence; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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965. WILLIAM COOPER was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 pewter-pot, value 1*s.* 9*d.*, the goods of George Wilder; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined Three Months.

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966. WILLIAM WATSON was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of February, 4 handkerchiefs, value 8*s.*; 1 shawl, value 7*s.*; 1 gown, value 8*s.*; 2 shirts, value 4*s.*; 1 snuff-box, value 4*d.*; and 1 tobacco-stopper, value 1*d.*; the goods of John Claringbold.

Mr. Clarkson *conducted the Prosecution.*

John Claringbold. I live in Mile End-road. I have been in the gardening line, but now live on my property—the prisoner is a tailor, he had lodged with me, and left about twelve months ago—he had come backwards and forwards since—on the evening of the 24th of February I went out, between five and six or six and seven o'clock, and was out about for two hours—the prisoner was not at my house when I left—I left my wife there—I have been married six years—when I returned, between seven and eight o'clock, my wife was gone—I went into my bed-room, and found the drawers had been robbed of five or six shirts—I then went to the drawers in the parlour, and my wife had taken all her clothes—I had seen my shirts in the drawer at three o'clock that day—I went with the police-officer to the Bull and Mouth, in St. Martin's-le-grand—we got there about twelve o'clock at night—a room was pointed out to me there—we broke the door in, and found the prisoner and my wife in bed together—my wife jumped out of bed—I saw the officer search the prisoner's clothes, and he found in his pocket a snuff-box and a tobacco-stopper of mine, but I had not seen them for some time—four duplicates were found in my wife's possession—the officer afterwards produced two of my shirts to me—some silk

handkerchiefs and a shawl were also found—the shawl was my wife's, the handkerchiefs were my own, and what I used myself—my wife had not used them—I also lost ten sovereigns.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What kind of property is it you live on? *A.* I sold some houses and land two or three months back for 300*l.*, and I live on the money—my wife had been living with me up to that time—she had never been away—she never made any complaint of my ill-treatment—she swore the peace against me through the prisoner about twelve months back, and I found bail—she never did that more than once—we had not quarrelled on the day she left, nor lately before that—she never went to live with her sister or her mother—I had quarrelled with the prisoner, but not often.

COURT. *Q.* At the time you found bail, was the prisoner lodging with you? *A.* No, but he was always coming to the house, and so on—my wife was before the Magistrate on the last examination on the prisoner's behalf.

JAMES YOUNG. I am a *cab*-driver. On Sunday night, the 24th of February, I was on the stand at the Mile End-gate—about half-past seven o'clock the prisoner came to me—I said, "Do you want a *cab*?"—he said, "Yes, follow me"—I followed him to Jubilee-place, and he said, "Take this luggage"—he gave me a large bonnet-box and a large shawl tied up full of things—I put the box in first, and then the shawl on the top—a lady then got into the *cab*, and then the prisoner—I drove on to Red Lion-street, Whitechapel—I got down to let them out there—the prisoner then said, "Go on to the Bull and Mouth"—I went there, and the prisoner paid me—the porter took the things out.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Do you know Mr. Claringbold's house? *A.* Yes, it might be about thirty yards from there that I took them up.

CHARLES M'EVOY (*City police-constable, No.* 449.) I was called on Sunday night, the 24th of February, about twelve o'clock at night—I went with the prosecutor to the Bull-and-Mouth—we burst the bed-room door open, and found the prisoner and a lady in bed—the lady jumped out of bed—I found in the lady's clothes five sovereigns and four duplicates, which she said were of her husband's property which had been pawned by the prisoner—there was a bandbox in the booking-office, which contained mostly female wearing apparel, and the bundle was mostly the same, except one red handkerchief, which the prosecutor said was his—I went to No. 5, New-street, Dock-head, that being the prisoner's lodgings—I found there one shirt, tied in a black silk handkerchief, and one gown—and up stairs another silk handkerchief and one shirt in it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you go before the Magistrate? *A.* I did—the prosecutor's wife was examined there, in presence of the prosecutor—I believe what she said was taken down in writing—she was not bound over—the Magistrate made some comment on the woman and her evidence—she was called by the prisoner's solicitor.

JAMES WALTERS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Thornton-street, Horsleydown. I have a silk handkerchief, pledged on the 12th of February, in the name of William Watson—I gave this duplicate for it to the person who pawned it—(*looking at a duplicate.*)

CHARLES M'EVOY *re-examined.* This is one of the duplicates I took from the prosecutor's wife.

HENRY LOOSEMORE. I am assistant to Mr. Whiskard, a pawnbroker in

Bishopsgate-street—I produce a shawl pledged on the 8th of February, in the name of John Jones—I do not know the prisoner—the officer has produced the duplicate I gave for it.

JAMES ASHLEY. I am assistant to Mr. Fleming, a pawnbroker in Whitechapel. I have a handkerchief, pawned on the 12th of February, in the name of John Jones—the officer has produced the duplicate given for it.

JOHN CLARINGBOLD *re-examined*. This snuff-box and tobacco-stopper are mine, and are worth 5*d*.—this is a shawl which my wife used to wear —these handkerchiefs are mine—I had lost sight of the box and stopper for some time—I should have complained if they had been given to the prisoner, at a distant period—if there had been no going away I would not have authorized my wife to have given them to him—I was not on such terms with the prisoner as to suffer a trifling thing to be given to him.

MR. PAYNE *called*

ELIZABETH DANIELS. I live at No. 5, New-street, Dock-head. I have known the prisoner six years—he lived with me eight months, and worked for my husband—he was a truly honest man.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Did he lodge in that house? *A.* Yes—he first lodged there six years ago—he was there with us for eight months—he came again last October twelvemonth, and continued three weeks with me—he came again five weeks ago—the officer came to my house, and I took him up into the room that the prisoner slept in—the last time he slept there was last Saturday week—I gave the officer the shirts myself—one was clean in the drawer, the other amongst some dirty linen—the prisoner had taken it off in the course of the week—I am no relation of his—I gave the officer a gown, tied up in a handkerchief, from a table in the room in which the prisoner and we all lived—I did not see it brought into the house, and do not know who brought it—I should consider it was rough-dry—I had not washed it.

COURT. *Q.* Where were the shirts? *A.* In my room, where the prisoner pulled his dirty linen off—he had worn one which I had washed —he had brought them as clean linen, I should think a fortnight before—he told me they were given him by mistake, and that they were not his own—one was a *bran* new shirt, with no button and no mark—I said, "This is new"—he said, "It is given me in mistake"—the other had no collar, only a band—they were not both alike—I sewed the buttons on one.

JOHN CLARINGBOLD *re-examined*. These two shirts are mine—I had not lent them to the prisoner—I would not have permitted my wife to have lent him them—my new shirt was not marked—I had no charge of any of the prisoner's shirts, nor had my wife to my knowledge.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY of stealing the shirts only. Aged 28.—Confined Six Months.

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967. SAMUEL M'CORMACK was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s*., the goods of Arthur Athelstan Cornish, from his person.

ARTHUR ATHELSTAN CORNISH. I live near Sevenoaks, in Kent. On the afternoon of the 5th of March, I was in Newgate-street, crossing to St. Paul's Church-yard—I felt a sort of *twitch* at my coat-pocket—I

turned, and saw the prisoner endeavouring to hide my handkerchief under his great coat—I took it from him, and gave him into custody—this is my handkerchief.

Prisoner. I was walking along, and you took it off the pavement. *Witness*. No, it was not on the pavement, it was in your hand.

EDMUND WELLINGTON (*City police-constable, No.* 347.) The prisoner was given into my custody last Tuesday afternoon.

Prisoner. I just crossed over from a court, where I had been singing, I got a penny, and was going to some more courts to get some bread.

GUILTY. Aged 8.—Confined Three Months.

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968. JAMES JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 130 squares of window glass, value 12*s*., belonging to a certain building; and 1 window casement, value 3*s*.; the goods of the Eastern Counties Railway Company.

MR. DOANE *conducted the Prosecution*.

WILLIAM PONSFORD. I am agent to the Eastern Counties Railway Company. They have a house at No. 11, Phœnix-street, Commercial-road—we had an officer there on the 18th of February.

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. *Q*. This house was taken to be pulled down, not as property that was to be kept? *A*. No—it was an oldish house—I do not know whether any of the windows were broken—one side of that street has been purchased by the Company, and Harper had the charge of it—he had no charge to sleep in that street at all—the house was empty.

JOHN HARPER. I am a constable of the Eastern Counties Railway Company, and am paid by them—I was directed to look after these houses. On the 18th of February I left No. 11, about six o'clock in the evening—the leaden window frames were then all safe, and all the doors—I had nailed them up that afternoon—the squares of glass were all safe—I went there the next morning, and found two casements taken out, which I had seen safe the night before, and more than one hundred panes of glass were missing out of different parts of the house—I should think them worth 1*d*., or 1½*d*. a pane.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Could you get that for them? *A*. They charge 2*d*. when new—some of these were cracked—the back of the premises was open to a garden—a person could not get in without breaking the doors or windows.

WILLIAM ROWLAND (*police-constable H* 120.) I was on duty at a quarter to eight o'clock, on the 18th of February, in Phœnix-street—I heard a noise at No. 11, and found the back first-floor window open—I got in at the window, and found the prisoner in another back room apparently asleep—I asked him what he was doing there—he said he had seen two men the night before, taking away some glass, and he thought he might as well have some himself—I found a glazier's diamond, a putty knife, pincers, two screw drivers, and some glass in his pocket, and a box of lucifer matches—I called in another officer—I then found two leaden casements, which had been taken out, and a hundred and thirty squares of glass, tied up in a bag, and in a handkerchief that he had by his side—a number of squares of glass had been taken out of different windows, where the casements were not taken out—these casements fitted into the window-frames.

Cross-examined. Q. There is a garden behind? A. It has been a garden—it is a kind of yard now—these houses appear as if they were to be pulled down.

HENRY SNIGER (*police-constable H* 148.) I was called in, and took the bag, containing this glass—these are the casement-frames that were out.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Three Months.

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969. ANN SHANNON and HANNAH SCOTT were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 2 handkerchiefs, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 towel, value 1*s.*; 4 knives, value 3*s.*; 3 forks, value 2*s.*; 1 dish, value 6*d.*; 8 plates, value 3*s.*; and 1 sugar-basin, value 9*d.*; the goods of Thomas Meyrick Field, the master of Ann Shannon.

THOMAS MEYRICK FIELD. I live in Albion-street, St. Pancras—Shannon was my cook. All my family were absent from home from the 14th to the 21st of February, except Shannon and myself—I kept the key of my wine-cellar on a ledge of my sideboard, and locked up—on the 21st of February I had left the door of that sideboard unlocked, and the key in it, while I had my breakfast in another room—on that day my wife came home, and Shannon was given into custody—I lost these articles.

Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE. Q. Do you know the other prisoner? A. No.

JAMES MAYCROFT FURNAGE (*police-constable T* 116.) On the 21st of February I was sent for to the prosecutor's. I went down stairs, and found Shannon sitting on a chair, leaning on a table, and Scott lying on the floor drunk—they were given into my custody—I took them to the station-house, and found in Scott's pocket a knife, a fork, a towel, and two handkerchiefs with the name of Field on them—she pointed to Shannon, and said, "She gave them to me"—Shannon said, "If you say anything, speak the truth; don't bring me into disgrace"—Scott then said that she had got another knife and fork at home that Shannon had given her, and she lived at No. 8, Oxford-buildings—I went there, and found three knives, two forks, eight plates, a dish, and a sugar-basin.

Shannon. I gave her the plates and dish to take care of—I had them from a friend—I thought this month I should be going out of town, and I left them with her—I know nothing about the towel and handkerchief, or how she got them, unless she took them out of the clothes-basket in my mistress's bed-room.

MR. FIELD *re-examined.* I know these handkerchiefs and this towel are mine—I swear to them from their having my wife's writing on them—also the knives and forks, and these other articles—the plates are a common pattern, but they have "Greenwich" marked on them—they match what I have at home, and mine were deficient.

Cross-examined. Q. How lately before had you seen the plates? A. I cannot say—the sugar-basin was in use in the nursery—I used to breakfast and sleep at home—these knives and forks are the same as we have in use, and they have "London-made" upon them—these handkerchiefs were taken from a basket of clothes which came home.

JOHN UPTON. I live in Oxford-buildings. The prisoner Scott, who is my sister, and her husband, rented a room at No. 16, in the same buildings where I live, she gave up room-keeping, and asked my wife to

let her leave some things at my room five or six days before she was taken—I cannot say what she brought, but it was something on a tea-tray—I do not know any thing about the plates myself, but they were taken out of the box by my wife.

Shannon's Defence. This prisoner slept with me, as I was frightened to sleep by myself—on the Wednesday I told her she had better not sleep there, as I expected my mistress home, but she came and slept that night—next morning I went to light the nursery fire, and after that she came down—we had a little wine, and when my mistress came home we were taken— I know nothing of the things.

Scott's Defence. Shannon gave this parcel to me, and said it was some calico to make a frock-body for a child—she asked me to stay a week with her.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

SCOTT—GUILTY. Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined One Month.

SHANNON—NOT GUILTY.

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970. PATRICK WELSH was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 1 copper, value 10*s.*, the goods of the Commercial Railway Company; and fixed to a building.

FERDINAND M'KEE (*police-sergeant H* 4.) I went to a marine store-shop in Dock-street, Whitechapel, on the 15th of February—I found the prisoner there, and this copper on the floor—I asked who it belonged to, and the prisoner claimed it—I asked where he got it—he refused to tell me—he said the copper was there, and I might have that if I would let him go—I asked him to carry it to the station-house—he said he would not, and I took him.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did he afterwards tell you where he got it? *A.* The next morning he said he got it from a person whom he did not know—I found him in the shop about half-past five o'clock, or I should think, after that.

SAMUEL ROSE. I am foreman to Messrs. Webb, of Clerkenwell—they are builders, and have some work to do at the Commercial Railway. I had charge of a house in George-yard, St. Georges-in-the-East—I had set the prisoner to work there—on Friday, the 15th of February, I saw the copper fixed in that house, and the prisoner was there at work—I saw him at half-past five o'clock at my house, when he came there to book the time—this is the same copper—one man could carry it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How do you know it? *A.* By seeing it so often—I had possession of that house for a week or a fortnight—I saw the copper every day—there were several other persons employed in that house—the prisoner was a labourer to the bricklayers—he had been employed under me from the 24th of December—I saw him in the house at five o'clock, and the copper was then in its place.

Q. Have you any proof of the existence of this Railway Company? *A.* Here is a copy of the Act here—I do not understand it—it is not an official copy.

COURT. *Q.* Are there any persons here who can give us any account of this copy of the Act of Parliament? *A.* I cannot tell, I got it from one of the engineers—I know nothing about it—the man who keeps the marine store-shop is not here.

NOT GUILTY.

971. JAMES WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 1 till, value 6*d.*; 1 half-crown, 7 shillings, 2 sixpences, 1 groat, and the sum of 3¼*d.* in copper; the goods and monies of Joseph Pearce.

JOSEPH PEARCE. I live in Richard-street, Limehouse-fields, and am a green-grocer. On the night of the 17th of February I was in the parlour, I heard a noise in the shop—I got up and saw a man outside lurking about—I saw the prisoner alongside of my counter, going round, crawling, with my till before him—he went out of the shop, and on his reaching the door I caught him, and took the till from him—the person who had been going to and fro outside was coming to meet him—I gave the prisoner to Simms, and ran after the other man to the end of the street, and caught him, but about twenty persons got round me, got him away, and pelted me with stones—there was 10*s.* 10*d.* in silver in my till, and some coppers—there was a half-crown, some shillings and sixpences—there was the same amount in it when I took it from the prisoner, as before.

THOMAS SIMMS. I live in the same house as the prosecutor—I was in the parlour with him—he had hold of the prisoner outside—I kept him till the officer came up.

JAMES HAMS (*police-constable K* 248.) I took the prisoner, and produce the till and the money.

Prisoner. I saw some boys running—I saw them put down this till—I went to pick it up to take it into the shop, when the gentleman caught hold of me—I had not been in the shop.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

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972. CHARLES WILSON was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 pair of boots, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Cook; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM COOK. I am a shoemaker, and live in Clare-market. About four o'clock in the afternoon, on the 20th of February, I saw the prisoner come to the door—he looked through the window, put his hand inside the door-way, untwisted this pair of boots off the nail, put them together, and ran away—I pursued him into the market—he ran into Bear-yard into a public-house, and into Vere-street—the officer and I took him together—he had thrown down the boots, and my apprentice took them up—I am positive he is the person who took them—I had watched him about the door for several days.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you see me run into the public-house? *A.* No, but the policeman followed you up Bear-yard, and you ran into the back-way of the Bull's Head, and into Vere-street—the landlord said you was not there to have any thing to drink.

COLIN FORBES (*police-constable T* 115.) On the afternoon of the 20th of February I was on duty, and saw the prisoner run up Bear-yard—he went into the back door of the Bull—I went in, saw him going out of the front-door, and took him.

Prisoner. I had been half an hour in the house, and had a pint of beer—I told you, if you would ask the landlady, she would tell you so, and you said, "That is not my business." *Witness.* I saw you go in at the back door—I lost sight of you in the house, but I took you coming out of the front—some one did say, "I think that is him, policeman"—I went to

the house to know if you had had any thing to drink, and they had not.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming up Holborn at three o'clock, a shopmate of my brother's—he asked me to have a pint of beer with him to that house, and remained till near four o'clock, wh taken—the prosecutor says the boots were stolen at four o'clo was at Bow-street office by four o'clock.

CHARLES MULLINS (*police-constable E* 26.) I produce a cert the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's o prisoner is the man who was tried—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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973. WILLIAM NETTLE was indicted for stealing, on th February, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of Richard Hutchin his person.

RICHARD HUTCHINSON. I am barman to Mr. Young, who Great Peter-street, Westminster. On the 13th of February I w Strand, and felt a tug at my pocket—I felt, and my handkerchief —I turned, and caught the prisoner with it in his hand—I took ho —he threw the handkerchief down, cried, and begged of me to le and he would never do so any more—I kept him till the officer to this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. It was not me—there were two more boys goin Strand—they *chucked* it down, and I took it up. *Witness.* T two other boys in his company, and a girl—I ran up against the passed them all at Charing-cross—when I laid hold of the prisoner down my handkerchief to one of the other boys—I laid hold of also, *shoved* him on one side, and got the handkerchief in my own

THOMAS BOYD (*police-constable F* 35.) The prisoner was give custody.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going on an errand with some shoe the two lads in Parliament-street—they came along the Strand, behind some men, and then they came running along, and threw t kerchief down—I took it up.

——— NETTLE. I am the prisoner's father. I live in Drury- worked for me, and was a hard-working, industrious boy—I had out that day with a pair of shoes to Mr. Johnson, in Plumber's-b Westminster.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

974. ALFRED TERRY was indicted for stealing, on the February, 3lbs. weight of bacon, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of W Leighton Nutter.

WILLIAM CHALKLEY. I am servant to Mr. Nutter, a cheesem Whitechapel. On the 23rd of February, about eight o'clock in the I saw the prisoner, and another soldier, walk by—my master spok and I saw a piece of bacon in the prisoner's hand, and saw him about two feet from the shop.

WHITAKER LEIGHTON NUTTER. I keep the shop. I saw t soldiers going by, and I saw one of them take the bacon—I went stopped them—they both seized me, and said they would give me in

—I got them to my door, and the policeman took them—I cannot swear the prisoner took it, but one of them did, and I am inclined to think it was the prisoner. NOT GUILTY.

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975. ELIZABETH PACKMAN was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 16th of February, 4 spoons, value 1*l.*, the goods of Michael Haynes, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

JANE POOLE. I am servant to Mr. Michael Haynes, of Dorchester-street, Oxford-terrace. On the 16th of February a boy got over the rails, and took four tea-spoons—the boy has not been found—I know nothing of the prisoner.

JOSEPH WOLSTENHOLME. I live with Mr. Gideon, a pawnbroker, at Lisson Grove. I took in these three spoons of the prisoner, on the 16th of February—I knew her before by the name of Randall—I asked how she came by them—she said they belonged to her sister, who had sent her to pledge them.

JOHN LLOYD (*police-constable T* 49.) I took the prisoner, and found the duplicate of the spoons in her bosom—before I searched her, I asked her whether she knew any thing of the duplicate—she said her sister gave her the spoons to pawn, and she had given her the money and the ticket.

Prisoner. My sister gave me them to pledge.

GUILTY. Aged 39.—Confined Six Months.

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976. THOMAS HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 horse-cloth, value 6*s.*, the goods of Henry Taylor.

HENRY NIESS. I am carman to Mr. Henry Taylor. On the 19th of February I had his horse and cart, in George-street, Portman-square—I had a cloth on the horse—I was at the tail of the cart, putting some trunks down an area, and saw the prisoner start away with the horse-cloth—I went and collared him, and asked him what he did it for—he said he did it from want.

JAMES SMITH (*police-constable D* 109.) I took the prisoner—I found a shilling's worth of coppers on him.

Prisoner. I had been looking for work—I saw something in the road, near the horse—I took it, and put it under my arm—I deny taking it.

GUILTY. Aged 47.—Confined Three Months.

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977. JOHN GROGAN was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 8 lbs. weight of lead, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Spencer Dove, his master.

JOHN MILES (*police-constable N* 110.) On the 19th of February, about seven o'clock at night, I saw the prisoner coming from behind an unfinished house, near the new church at Islington, with a basket, and these two pieces of lead in it—I asked what he had got—he said, "Nothing"—he then said he had had two pieces of lead which were given him by one of the stone-masons—I asked the mason's name, and then he said he took it himself.

WILLIAM SPENCER DOVE. I am a builder. The prisoner worked on these premises for about three weeks, as a mason's labourer—I have no doubt this lead is mine—it fits this ladle in which it was melted to run in the rails of the church.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 40.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Days.

978. SAMUEL RAMSEY was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 1 pair of shoes, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 hat, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 6*d.*; and 1 pair of gloves, value 1*d.*; the goods of Edward Brown: and 1 coat, value 2*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 2*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 1*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of John Bannister.

EDWARD BROWN. I lodge in Buckeridge-street, and am a wood-cutter—the prisoner lodged in the same room for about a week. On the 7th of February I went to bed at half-past nine o'clock—the prisoner was in bed before me—I awoke about half-past seven o'clock in the morning—he was then gone, and my clothes also, which I had worn the day before—he had left his own clothes—this hat and stockings are mine—I have not seen my shoes since.

JOHN BANNISTER. I lodge in the house. I lost my coat, shoes, waistcoat, and handkerchief—nothing was left instead of them—this coat and these shoes are mine—(*looking at them.*)

STEPHEN COLLISON (*police-constable S* 181.) I fell in with the prisoner in the New-road, on the 15th of February—he had these clothes on which the prosecutors have claimed.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Four Months.

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979. CATHERINE MURRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 1 counterpane, value 2*s.*, the goods of Thomas Haylock.

FRANCES HAYLOCK. I am the wife of Thomas Haylock—we live in Westbourne-street, Pimlico. On the 16th of February I hung out a counterpane to dry, at half-past nine o'clock, in our yard, which is in the building yard, where the shops are—I missed it in about ten minutes—one of the men said that a man had just gone out of the yard—I went and asked him if he had got it—he said no, but two girls had been there—he came down from where he was at work, and went and brought the prisoner with the counterpane in her lap—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

ROBERT BUCK. I went out of the yard, and saw the prisoner and another girl standing at the gate—the prosecutor then asked if I had seen the counterpane—I went and saw the prisoner with it in her lap—she ran and dropped it, but I took it, and took her—the other girl ran away.

JOHN SMITHERS. I am an officer. I took the prisoner, and have the counterpane.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming from Chelsea, and met the other girl—she had the counterpane, and a tub—she asked me to carry one, and I carried the counterpane in my apron—when the witness came and asked what I had got, I showed it to him—the other girl put the tub down, and ran away.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined One Month.

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980. JOHN HENLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

THOMAS JAMES BARRETT. I am a shoemaker. On the 20th of February I was in Shoreditch, and saw the prisoner and another in company—I watched them for some time, and saw the other, who was taller than the priosner, take a handkerchief out of a gentleman's pocket—the prisoner was close to him at the time—I had seen them in company together, and

they had been following the gentleman—the other man put the handkerchief behind him, and the prisoner took it—I went and told the gentleman—he *sung* out "Stop thief"—the prisoner and the other ran—I followed the prisoner until he came to Cock-lane—the policeman was there, and I pointed him out—I still followed until he fell down, and dropped the handkerchief—I do not know who the gentleman was—I went back to the place, and he was gone.

THOMAS BURCHAM, (*police-constable H* 33.) I saw the prisoner and another running up Church-street—the witness said, "Stop the short one, he has got the handkerchief"—the prisoner then took this handkerchief out of his pocket, and carried it in his hand—he ran on until something caught his toe, and he fell—he was then taken—he dropped this handkerchief.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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981. SARAH PRICE was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 7lbs. weight of pork, value 2*s*., the goods of John Pomfrett.

JOHN POMFRETT. I live at Tottenham, and am a poulterer and pork dealer. On the 22nd of February, I was out backwards, and was called in—a piece of pork was then gone from my window, which I had seen a quarter of an hour before—I had seen the prisoner about the shop four or five times.

RICHARD M'CARDELL. I saw the prisoner take the pork from Mr. Pomfrett's shop—she stood outside, reached her arm over, and took it—I told Mr. Pomfrett's daughter—she went after the prisoner, and I saw her come back, just as I was going into my master's shop—the pork was not found—I am quite sure I saw the prisoner take it, put it under her cloak, and go away—she was brought back in five or ten minutes.

JOHN FOWLER. I am a constable—I took the prisoner.

Prisoner. I had gone twenty yards past the door—the young girl came after me, and said I had a bit of pork—I said I had not—the prosecutor said if I would produce the pork or the money, he would say no more about it—I said I had not got it—he said he had transported seven, and I should be the eighth. NOT GUILTY.

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982. THOMAS DELAHANTY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 183lbs weight of leaden pipe, value 1*l*. 3*s*., the goods of Henry Imray and another.

GEORGE COOPER. I was in the employ of Mr. Henry Imray and another, at a warehouse on Old Fish-street-hill. The prisoner was a bricklayers' labourer, employed on the premises—I have seen the lead which was taken from the premises—it had been there for a week previous to its being taken—there is 183lbs. weight of it—it is my master's property.

MARY ANN MORETON. I keep a marine-store shop opposite to this warehouse. The prisoner brought this lead to me on Saturday night, the 2nd of March, about nine o'clock—he said he was authorized by the foreman to sell it there—I bought it of him, and gave him 12*s*. 6*d*. for the whole—there was one piece we could not weigh in my scales—I had seen him at work opposite, and thought he brought it from there.

WALDRON KELLY. I am an inspector of the 3rd Division of the City Police. On Monday, the 4th of March, I received information, and went to

Moreton's house, where I found this lead, which I now produce—I took Moreton's husband into custody—he was discharged, and she was bound over to give evidence.

EDWIN BLUNDEN (*City police-constable.*) I took the prisoner into custody.

JABEZ SINGLE. I am a bricklayer. The prisoner worked under me on these premises for about five weeks—I never authorized him to take the lead away—we were all away by half-past five o'clock on that Saturday—I locked the place up, and gave the key to one of the proprietors—I paid the prisoner at the yard about seven o'clock—he must have gone back after that, and got in by getting down one of the iron gratings, as one bar was taken up.

Prisoner's Defence. On that Saturday night Moreton's husband met me, and told me to bring two small pieces of lead into his house, and he would give me a drop to drink—I had no more hand in taking it than what I tell you—the lead laid by the side of the street—I took it in for him—he gave me a shilling, and told me to give him a drop to drink—I got a quartern of rum and a pint of ale.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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983. JOHN MURPHY was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 sixpence, 3 pence, and 4 halfpence, the monies of Thomas Meredith.

FREDERICK MEREDITH. I am the brother of Thomas Meredith, of Edgware-road, a corn-dealer. On the 20th of February I was at dinner in the parlour—I looked up, and saw something black behind the counter—I went and found the prisoner behind the counter, with the till open, and in his right hand were some halfpence—I laid hold of him, and he threw them into a meal-bin behind the counter—he was quite a stranger to me—I got an officer, and took him—I found the copper stated, which he threw into the bin, and at the station-house they found upon him a sixpence, which we suspect he took from the till, as there had been one put in just before, and it was then gone.

Prisoner. The sixpence was my own.

GUILTY.**—Aged 11.—Transported for Seven Years.

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984. MATTHEW CLARKSON and JOSEPH WARD were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 360lbs. weight of iron, value 15s.; the goods of Richard Jones.

JOHN HOOKS. I live in Silver-street, Clerkenwell. On the 19th of February, between five and six o'clock, I was in Mr. Gregory's coal-shed—Ward came and asked for the truck—he said he wanted to take some iron to Mr. Cohen's—Mr. Gregory lent him the truck, and I followed—I saw him go up the dust-yard in Coppice-row, and climb over a wall—he got the iron from there, and took it to Mr. Cohen's—the prisoner Clarkson was there, and he drew the truck, with the iron in it—I saw the iron put into the truck—there was another person with them.

THOMAS GREGORY. My mother keeps a coal-shed in Ray-street, Clerkenwell. I was at home when Ward had the truck—I did not know him before, but he asked me for it, to take some iron, as there was more than he could carry—I asked him who it was for—he said, "Mr. Cohen"—I sent Hooks to watch him, as I suspected him—he was to pay 3d. an hour for the truck—I have seen Clarkson before.

DEBORAH COHEN. I live in Cow-cross—we are iron collectors. On the

19th of February a man, who is not in custody, came and asked me if I would purchase any old iron, and in about twenty minutes the two prisoners came with a truck, with a plate of iron, and two bars—I suspected it was stolen, and gave information—the policeman came, and they all ran away—the prisoners are two of the men—when we were shipping we employed Clarkson as an extra hand, and found him very honest.

SAMUEL BROWN (*police-constable G* 88.) On the 19th of February I received information that three men had offered iron at Mrs. Cohen's—I went there, and saw the two prisoners, and another who has escaped—they all ran away—I took the iron to the station-house—I took Clarkson at his own house.

DONALD MURRAY (*police-constable M* 119.) I apprehended Ward on the 21st of February.

RICHARD JONES. I am the owner of this iron—there was about 360lbs. of it taken from my back-yard, at No. 3, Lower Rosoman-street, on the 19th of February—it is worth about 15*s.*

Clarkson's Defence. I was in Turnmill-street—a man came by with a truck, and asked me for an old iron shop—I went and showed him Mrs. Cohen's—she asked him where he got it, and he said, "It is all right, my mother keeps an iron shop"—he went to the door, saw a policeman, and ran away.

(The prisoners received a good character.)

CLARKSON—GUILTY. Aged 26.
WARD—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Confined Six Weeks.

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985. THOMAS ROGERS was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of Thomas James Adams, from his person.

THOMAS JAMES ADAMS. On the evening of the 18th of February I was on Clerkenwell-green, and felt something at my pocket—I put my hand down, and my handkerchief was gone—I turned, and saw the prisoner with it in his hand, stealing away—I took him instantly—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

ANDREW COLLAR. I am a parish constable. I took the prisoner, and have the handkerchief.

RICHARD INGLEDON. On the 18th of February I saw the prisoner, and another boy, on Clerkenwell-green, attempting several gentlemen's pockets—I missed them in the crowd at the hustings, and then saw the prosecutor bringing the prisoner out.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

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986. ALEXANDER JAMES was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 2 boots, value 6*s.*, the goods of John Andrew Belsham.

JOHN ANDREW BELSHAM. I live in St. John-street, Clerkenwell, and am a shoemaker. These boots are mine—(*looking at them.*)

WILLIAM BRYANT. On the 28th of February I was passing the prosecutor's shop, and saw the prisoner in the act of taking these boots, which were on a nail, outside the shop—I passed on to the end of the premises, and stopped—he came towards me with the boots, then turned, and ran away—I pursued him to Sutton-street—I then cried out, "Stop him"—he threw the boots down, I took them up, and still followed him—

he was stopped in Wilderness-row, but the mob assisted him in escaping—I said, "If you let him go, I shall pursue him," which I did till he was taken—the prisoner is the person.

Prisoner. I had been taking spirits on account of the trouble I had on my mind—I really did not know what I was about.

WILLIAM DAMEN (*police-constable G* 161.) I took the prisoner—he had been drinking, but was not drunk.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy.* Confined Six Weeks.

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987. SARAH SINGLETON, JOHN JONES, and JAMES SMITH, were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 jacket, value 3*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 4*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of braces, value 6*d.*; 1 penknife, value 6*d.*; 3 books, value 3*s.*; and 1 shilling; the goods and monies of Frederick Bye; and that Smith had been before convicted of felony.

FREDERICK BYE. I live in Titchbourn-court, Holborn, with my father. On the 18th of February I was in Gray's Inn-lane, about half-past ten o'clock in the evening—I saw Singleton there—I asked her if she could tell me where I could get a cheap lodging—I had left my father's house, because I had stolen a few things from my father—Singleton took me to a house, in Carrier-street, St. Giles's *rookery*—I was to give eightpence for my lodging—I went there, and went to a room with her—the other two prisoners came, and we all four slept in one bed—I stripped, and went to bed first, and put my clothes by the side of the bed—Jones and Smith got up first in the morning—I remained in bed with the prisoner Singleton—I did not watch Jones and Smith dress themselves—when they were dressed, they went away—Singleton got up about ten minutes after them, and she went away—I remained in bed about five minutes longer, and when I got up, all my things were gone, every thing stated in the indictment—I had nothing left but my shirt that I had slept in—I lost 1*s.*, and three duplicates—Jones had put on my trowsers, and left his—I went to the station-house—I saw the prisoners again on the evening of the 19th, and Jones had got my trowsers on then.

Jones. It being dark, I put on his trowsers instead of my own.

JAMES GILLING (*police-constable E* 159.) On the 19th of February I apprehended the two male prisoners at the Clarence theatre—Jones had these trowsers on him—I have found no other property—both the prisoners said they had sold the other things; that they were gone far enough, and that they might as well be *lagged* first as last.

JOHN FREEWEEK. I lodge in the house which the prosecutor was taken to—I know the prisoners by their living there—on Monday night, the 18th of February, between ten and eleven o'clock, I saw Bye standing at the prisoner's room door—he was then decently dressed—I went into the yard, and heard the voice of a female say, "Boy, don't go away"—he said, "I am not going away"—he entered the room, and they began to sing till they went to bed—the next morning I saw Bye with nothing but his shirt on.

JOHN BYE. These are my son's trowsers—I believe he left my house because he had committed something offensive to me.

Smith. Singleton knows nothing about it—Bye is a returned transport

himself—he was transported for seven years, and got off with eighteen months.

FREDERICK BYE *re-examined.* I have been transported for seven years, and went to the *Euryalus*, at Chatham—I got my discharge the latter end of April last.

JAMES CARTER (*police-constable S* 140.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner Smith's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—he is the person.

SINGLETON—GUILTY. Aged 20.
JONES—GUILTY.* Aged 18.
SMITH—GUILTY.† Aged 21.
} Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—*Friday, March 8th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

988. GEORGE PAYNE was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 1 shawl, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Henry Hutchins.

WILLIAM HARVEY. I am a bricklayer. On the 16th of February, about twenty minutes after seven o'clock in the evening, I was in High-street, Whitechapel, and, passing Mr. Hutchins' shop, heard a noise at the iron bar—I turned my head, and saw the prisoner throw a shawl down, and run off towards Whitechapel church—I picked the shawl up, gave it to a person in the shop, and pursued the prisoner with several others, crying "Stop thief"—I did not lose sight of him—he stopped in a crowd, and then turned back—I kept alongside of him two or three hundred yards—he walked through a public-house—I followed, but not seeing him in there, and knowing there was another way out, I went round the other way, and took him, and told him he must go back with me to Mr. Hutchins'—I am sure he is the same person.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. How far from Mr. Hutchins' door did the shawl drop? *A.* Very near; within a foot or two—the shawls were fastened to the iron bar, which I heard move.

JAMES EAVES. I am a policeman. I produce the shawl which Harvey gave me.

WILLIAM HENRY HUTCHINS. I am a linen-draper, in High-street, Whitechapel. This is my shawl—(*looking at it*)—it was hanging with others over a shawl-stand, pinned to an iron upright, which goes from the ceiling to the floor—it must have had some force to pull it down.

Cross-examined. Q. Was it inside or outside the shop? *A.* Inside, about four or five feet—I was in the shop at the time—the shawl has my mark on it—I have no partner—I had one, a gentleman in the City, but he ceased to be so about twelve months since—the firm was Hutchins and Co.—that name remained up till the 14th of January, when I altered it to Hutchins only—I am not now in partnership with any body—a gentleman lends me a sum of money to work the business, for which I pay him interest—I am alone responsible to my creditors—no one has any interest in the business but myself—I have had no partner for the last twelve months.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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989. WILLIAM TAYLOR, *alias Matthews*, and JOHN ORANGE,

were indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 1 hearth-rug, value 8*s*., the goods of George Bartholomew and others, their masters.

GEORGE BARTHOLOMEW. I am a hearth-rug manufacturer in Little Moorfields, and have partners—the two prisoners and the witness Dean, were employed in my manufactory—I did not miss the rug till my attention was drawn to it.

REUBEN DEAN. I worked for Messrs. Bartholomew, with the prisoners. One Monday night, about six weeks ago, about half-past five o'clock, they both spoke to me, and asked me whether I would take a rug out and pawn it—I told them no—I was outside with Taylor, and Orange gave it us through the iron bars—Orange afterwards came out, and we all went into Finsbury-square to the pawnbroker's—Taylor went in with the rug—I and Orange remained outside—Taylor came out and said the pawnbroker desired him to send for his father—we were all going down the street, and were taken into custody—I told this story before the Magistrate.

WILLIAM HORGOOD. I am a pawnbroker. Taylor brought this rug to me, and asked me to lend him 6*s*. on it—I asked him who it belonged to—he said, to his father, who was a cabinet-maker, and that he himself was a cabinet-maker, and his name was Matthews—I told him to send his father to me—I sent my lad to watch him—he saw him join the other two, and they were brought back to my shop.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. I took the prisoners into custody.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

TAYLOR*—GUILTY. Aged 14.
ORANGE*—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Transported for Seven Years.

Before Lord Chief Justice Tindal.

990. DAVID M'NIN was indicted for feloniously forging certain bonds with intent to defraud various persons, upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

(*See Fourth Session, page* 576.)

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991. THOMAS WILLIAM MILLER was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting George James Harris, on the 10th of February, and striking, cutting, and wounding him upon his head, with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to do him some grievous bodily harm.

GEORGE JAMES HARRIS. I am a journeyman-baker, and live in Duke's-court, Bow-street. On Sunday morning, the 10th of February, I came from the East-end of the town, and went to a public-house in Newcastle-court, Strand, for about two hours—I did not see the prisoner there—I left about twenty minutes before six o'clock, and went to No. 3, in the same court, nearly opposite the public-house—I did not go into the house at first—there was a young woman standing at the door of No. 3—I merely asked her how she did—I had not been there more than half a minute before the prisoner struck me with a stick while I was standing outside the door—it gave me a slight scar on the forehead, and struck me on the left shoulder—he came from the front parlour of the house—I followed him into the passage, and from the passage into the room he came from—he must have known that I was following him, for before I could get up to him, he took the poker from the fire, and struck me on the left side of the head—I had got into the room, but not close up to him, not to touch

w caused me to fall on the ground senseless—I bled a great
: saw the prisoner again till he was in custody, about six
taken to Bow Street first, and from there to Charing Cross
:re my wound was dressed—I went to bed, and remained in
fortnight—I was then discharged as being better, but was
rk then.

ined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Had you been up all night? *A.*
mley and Palmer—we had not been into any public-house,
e we left our friends at the east end of the town, till we got
·street—we had only been in two altogether that night, I
at—I had not been knocking at the doors and windows in
ırt, or insulting any young woman there—I never went by any
an Harris—I never went by the name of Harrison—I swear
took out a summons in that name—I lived with a person
aw—I was quite sober on this night—I never knew the pri-
his—he came and struck me, without my saying any thing to
ls had passed between him and me, or either of my companions
ork at seven o'clock that evening, and came to the west end
–I was not out all night drinking, I was at home a good
ne, where I have been lodging for the last fortnight—I did
that night—I met Brimley about ten o'clock that night, at
ɜ-court, Bow-street, which is a cow-keeper's—I frequently go
ep there once a week, on Saturday nights—I work at No.
ɔss-street, and used to live there—I lived there at the time of
ɔn, and worked and slept there—I have a fancy for sleeping
ırt once a week—it is a very respectable house—it is kept
of mine.

d it happen you did not go to bed all that night? *A.* Because
ıt later than we could get in—I tried to get in—Brimley was
ı I tried to get in—I did not drink any thing in this house—
o'clock at night, with Brimley, and went with him to a public-
ıolomew-square, St. Luke's—I do not know the sign—we had
ɔf half-and-half there, I cannot say how much—I was sober
ıy I paid 1*s.* or 1*s.* 6*d.* for what I had there—we left at one
lid not get there till ten o'clock—Palmer joined us there—
her—we then went home to Duke's-court, and knocked at
t could not get in—we then went to the public-house in
ırt—we got there at four o'clock and staid till six—we had
alf-and-half and a quartern of gin there—we were perfectly
wcastle-court—we molested nobody—we did not knock at
windows, or disturb any female—we did nothing that night
ut to these places.

ALMER. I am a journeyman baker, and live in Silver-street,
Cheapside. On the 10th of February I was with Harris
at Newcastle-court, Strand—when we came out of the public-
talking to another young man, who had not been with us
ı not here—Harris then went towards the top of the court—I
row, and saw Brimley enter the house—I believe it was the
the right-hand side—I followed him in, hearing the *row*,
rison standing by the prisoner, bleeding.

lid you call him? *A.* Harris, not Harrison—I am not parti-
ıinted with the name—he was standing upright—I saw the

prisoner strike Brimley on the hat with the poker—I went to his assistance, and tried to rescue the poker from the prisoner—he got the best of me, and ran out of the house with the poker, and I after him—the prosecutor was then in the house bleeding—I cannot say whether he was sitting down or standing, for my attention was directed to the prisoner—I followed him till the policeman stopped him—about ten yards before the policeman seized him, he saw the policeman draw his staff, and he dropped something of the sound of iron—the policeman took him into custody, and desired me to assist him, as he seemed rather afraid of the man—I did so, till another policeman came to his assistance—after the policeman took him, the prisoner said, "I know I have done it, and am sorry for it."

Cross-examined. *Q.* On your oath, did not he call out for the police as he was running? *A.* Not as I heard—I called, "Police"—I was within, I should say, three yards of him, from the time he left the house till the policeman caught him—if he had called "Police" I must have heard him.

Q. How did you happen to slip out the name of Harrison just now? *A.* A thing may slip out—it was mere accident—I might have said so—it was mere chance—I first met the prosecutor and Brimley about ten o'clock, at the White Bear, in Bartholomew-close, or square—they found me there—it is a house of call—I belong to a club there—I had something to drink, I cannot say how much, it was half-and-half—they drank with me at times—I do not know what they drank—they had not any gin there, to my recollection—we left there about one o'clock, and went from there to Newcastle-court—we loitered about, because we found it too late to get to our lodgings—I parted from them to go to my lodgings, and met them again in Newcastle-court, about four o'clock—I was not doing any thing particular from one till four o'clock—I was walking about the street—it was by accident I met them in Newcastle-court—we had two pots of half-and-half there, and a quartern of gin, as we left the bar—we left there, I should say, at twenty minutes to six o'clock—we were quite orderly and sober—there was no disturbance or knocking at the doors in the street—when I saw Harris in the house bleeding he was standing up—I did not speak to him, or he to me—I did not notice whether he was stanching the wound with any cloth, or any thing—he was not lying senseless on the ground—it is a house of ill fame, I believe—I was never in it before—I have found that out since—I had heard of it before.

GEORGE BRIMLEY. I am a journeyman baker, and live at Swallow-street, Regent-street. On the night of the 10th of February, about twenty minutes to six o'clock, I left the public-house in Newcastle-court, with Harris and Palmer—there was a young woman standing on the opposite side of the way—I saw Harris make towards her—we had not been out of the public-house above a minute before I saw the prisoner come and strike him on the shoulder with a stick—I cannot say where he came from—it was from inside the house—the prosecutor was outside the house, at the door, and the prisoner struck him as he stood in the passage—there is a step to the door—Harris was in the court, not on the step—I then saw Harris go into the passage—I walked towards the door on seeing him do so, and when I got to the door I heard a noise—they were out of the passage then, in a room on the right hand—I walked in, and when I got to the room door which opened into the passage, I heard a noise like iron moving, and saw Harris and the prisoner scuffling together—I immediately went towards them, to Harris's assistance, and saw the prisoner

trike Harris on the head with a poker—he struck me also, and had it not een for my hat I dare say I should have had a cut—the blow nearly nocked Harris down—I cannot say whether he was quite down, for I ran o his assistance directly—I was nearly down myself, and by that time the risoner had made his escape out of the house, before I could recover my-elf—I saw him run out at the door, and followed him—I believe he had he poker in his hand, but I cannot positively say—Harris was bleeding om the head very much when I ran out after the prisoner—we both came ut of the house nearly together—he came out very little after me—I ran fter the prisoner a little way, but stopped for Harris—he came out of the ouse, and walked as far as he was able, to the end of the court, and then topped, from the loss of blood, I suppose, which made him faint—I had beerved Palmer follow me into the house—I cannot say what he did, because he got into the house I had the blow on my hat, and by the time I could cover myself he and the prisoner were both gone—I did not observe almer endeavour to wrest the poker from the prisoner.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Had you got the blow before Palmer came in? . No, after—I saw him come in clear enough—I did not see him attempt do any thing before I was struck—I have known Harris between three d four years—we went out together that evening to see a few friends—first saw him about six or seven o'clock that evening, and went to the st-end of the town—we went to a public-house in Bartholomew-square that was not the first public-house I went to with him—the first pub--house we went to, was the Adam and Eve in Jewin-street—I think got there about nine o'clock—we did not stay there more than half or ree-quarters of an hour, and we went from there to the house in Bartho-new-square—we met Palmer there—I cannot say whether he was there hen we went in—I drank with him there—we had a pint, or perhaps two nts of half-and-half—we did not have four—that was the only liquor I d—what the rest had I cannot say—I did not hear them call for any irits—I drank no gin as I left the bar—I cannot say what they did—I t with them—Harris and I then walked through Smithfield—we lost lmer in Smithfield—we walked up Holborn, through Lincoln's Inn-lds, into the Strand, and into Newcastle-court—we had a glass of half-and-lf each there—before that we went into a public-house at the corner of d Lion-street, Holborn—that was about two o'clock—we did not stay re more than twenty minutes, I should think—we had some half-and-lf, or porter there—we then went through Lincoln's Inn-fields into the rand—Harris was with me from the time I left Bartholomew-square till I t to Newcastle-court—we never parted company—he was not two mi-tes from me—the first thing I saw when I went into this room, was rris and the prisoner scuffling—I saw the blood running down Harris's e—I do not know which I saw first, the bleeding or the scuffling—*oking at his deposition*)—this is my handwriting—it was read over to before I signed it—I said, "I went in directly, and saw Harris in the nt parlour, bleeding from the head, and the prisoner was standing near m with the poker in his hand, and then I saw him strike Harris on the ad with the poker."

Q. How do you reconcile that with swearing to-day that the first thing u saw was Harris and the prisoner scuffling, and you then saw the prisoner ike Harris on the head? *A.* He was bleeding from the head at the me they were scuffling together—it was about four o'clock in the morn-

ing when we got to the public-house in Newcastle-court—it was between five and seven o'clock when I first met Harris—I never parted company with him till this occurred—he could not have gone the distance of a street from me without my seeing him—he was not knocking at any doors or windows—he was not refused admittance into any house, to my knowledge—he never went to his lodging, he knew it was too late.

COURT. *Q.* Do you know where his lodgings are? *A.* I do not know the number, it is in White-cross-street—I do not know of any other lodging where he meant to sleep that night—we went to Duke's-court, Bow-street,—that is where I met Harris at six o'clock—we did not go there at any other part of the night.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* About what time was it you lost Palmer in Smithfield? *A.* Nearly two o'clock—I saw him again, accidentally, about four o'clock, at the end of Newcastle-court—that is a mile and a half from Smithfield—it is not a very public place—it is a thoroughfare.

DANIEL WELLS. I am a policeman. On Sunday morning, the 10th of February, about ten minutes before six o'clock, I heard a loud noise and cry of "Police"—I turned round the corner and saw the prisoner running furiously up Little Shire-lane—I could not discern positively whether there was any thing in his hand, but seeing the fury he was in, I drew out my staff to stop him—I perceived him slacken his pace, and he said, "Police, I called police first, I give the charge"—I took hold of his collar on the left, and said, "Never mind that, you must go back again"—in turning round I saw another man come up, he seemed to be frightened to approach the prisoner, and said, "Where is the poker, where is the poker? he had a poker, he struck my friend, and wanted to strike me"—I said, "Seize hold of him, seize hold of him, lest he should get from me"—he took hold of his opposite collar, and we returned to meet the mob—there were but very few persons in the street—I saw none but the mob, who seemed connected with this affair—I walked about ten yards, and saw the poker lay—I snatched it up and produce it—when we got to the bottom of Little Shire-lane I saw the prosecutor bleeding very much down his coat and waistcoat, and without a hat—he said, "That is him, I give him into custody"—in going along, a female came up, and said to the prisoner, "Have you got your watch safe?"—I gave her into custody of the first policeman I met—the next policeman I met, I asked to assist me, and liberate the man who came up at first, which I believe was the witness Palmer—when I met more constables, I looked round to arrest the others, but they disappeared—I proceeded to the station-house where I received this stick, I believe from the prosecutor—the prisoner said over and over again, that he had called the police, and he would give the charge, he knew Sergeant Pocock.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You say you looked about to take the others, what others do you mean? *A.* The whole of the mob—there were four or five persons I suppose in the lane, and some in the court—the narrowness of the lane would not admit of more—every house in the lane, I believe, is a brothel.

EDWARD CANTON. I am house-surgeon at Charing-cross hospital. The prosecutor was brought there on Sunday morning, the 10th of February—he had received a lacerated wound on the upper part of his face, about an inch and a quarter in length—it was less than a quarter of an inch deep

—it went to the scalp—the wound was dressed, and he was discharged in a fortnight—the wound had then healed.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

LUCY DYER. I live at No. 1, Newcastle-court, Strand. I am the person the policeman took into custody—about half-past four or five o'clock on this morning, I was standing at a door, and saw seven or eight men about the court, making a dreadful riot, and knocking at the doors—two of them approached me, and I called a policeman, but there was none about—I went into the house, and shut myself in—they forced the door open, and I got a dreadful blow in my face, which made my nose bleed—this was half or three quarters of an hour before I was taken into custody—I heard a disturbance two or three times—I heard a noise in the parlour of a house in the court, as if they were fighting—the candlesticks were thrown down, and they were all in the dark—I saw the prisoner dragged out of the parlour into the court, by the men—his watch was hanging out of his waistcoat-pocket—he was quite a stranger to me, only he was very kind in taking my part—I did not see a person come out with his head bleeding—the prisoner at last ran away, and some of the men threw the poker at him—they all ran out of the house, and I ran after them—when I saw the prisoner in custody, I went up, and asked him if he had his watch—I asked the policemen what they were going to take him for, as he had done nothing, he had only taken my part—they took me to the station-house, but I was released in a few minutes.

COURT. *Q.* How long before the policeman took the prisoner, had you seen him? *A.* About half an hour—I first saw him going down Newcastle-court—he saw I was insulted, and came up to me—I heard several knocking—I came out of the door, and asked them what they were knocking about, and one of them struck me—the prisoner then came up to me, and went into the house with me—I could not shut the door after me—they pressed it open—the prisoner pushed me in, and tried to shut the door, but they all burst in upon him, and struck him two or three times—they pushed him into the parlour, and knocked two candles out, which were burning there—I did not go in, I was so frightened—it was the room I had come out of—I do not lodge there, but had been sitting there with the landlady—she ran out into the passage—I think the landlord was in the parlour—they were all fighting together in the dark—I saw the prisoner fall down, and they dragged him out into the court—they said it was a b—— good *lark*—they took his stick away from him, and broke it—he had a stick in his hand when I first saw him—one of the men threw the poker after him in Little Shire-lane.

WILLIAM HENSHAW. I am a baker, and live at No. 241, Strand, three doors from Temple-bar. Harris once lived with me—two years ago he summoned me in the name of Harrison—I was ill in bed at the time, and my wife attended for me, but I saw the summons—I would not believe him on his oath.

COURT. *Q.* Why? *A.* He came to me one Saturday night, about six months ago, when I was ill, and got a mob about the window—I went and said, "What do you want there?"—he said, "What is that to you, you old b——, I want you to come out and fight"—I said, "I am not going to fight with such a blackguard as you," and he kept a mob about my house for a quarter of an hour—I think he would say that is false—I did *not believe a word* he said all the time he was with

me—he was guilty of many depredations, cutting people's meat when I was ill in bed, and through it I lost my customers.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.

992. FREDERICK FRAKE and JAMES GIBLETT were indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, at Staines, 1 sheep, price 2*l*., the property of John Goring.—2nd COUNT, for killing the same, with intent to steal the carcase.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

HENRY BENTLEY. I am a policeman, stationed at Staines. On Saturday evening, the 16th of February, in consequence of information from Spelling's, I paid particular attention to the flock of Mr. Goring, in the Lammas-field—I went out, about half-past ten o'clock that night, with Lee—Taylor, our inspector, had given directions to Mr. Goring to have his sheep counted—about eleven o'clock that night I saw Giblett go into the White Lion, which is a quarter of a mile from Church-street, and saw him come out about ten minutes after eleven o'clock, with Frake, Duffin, and three others—Frake and Duffin saw me, and began to whisper together—they afterwards parted, and Frake called out to somebody, "Half-past eight in the morning"—they made answer, "It's all right," and parted—Frake crossed the road towards me, in the town—Giblett kept on the other side of the way, and went up the town, the same way as I did—Duffin went quite the contrary way—I watched Frake up the town—he went down Tilley's-lane, leading to where he lives—that is in a direction from London to Staines, leading towards Church-street, and so to Colebrook-lane—I walked about the end of Tilley's-lane, and waited there a few minutes, expecting he would come up again—he came up, and by that time Duffin had got up, and met him at the top of the lane—they went on, I followed them along to the end of Church-street, to High-street, that is in a straight line to Lammas-field, and about a quarter of a mile from it—I met Taylor, and told him what I had seen—I and Lee went the back way to the Lammas ground, and waited there for Taylor—we found out where the sheep were in the field, and watched them until a quarter past one o'clock—they were at that time in an undisturbed state—at a quarter past one o'clock we came away, and Lee went home—I went up the town with Taylor, and remained in the town a little time to see that all was quiet—about two o'clock we went back again, and found the sheep as we had left them, all quiet, and in the same place—we returned again to the town, went back about half-past three o'clock, and then found that the sheep had been driven a considerable way from where they had been, across the road into another field—it is an open common there—we searched round the field, but could see nobody—we then went towards Giblett's house, at the corner of Black Boy-lane, which comes into Clarence-street and Church-street—I waited about by Giblett's house till about twilight, and at ten minutes after six o'clock, I saw Frake and Giblett coming together up Church-street, as if from the Lammas-field—Taylor was with me—we observed that Giblett had something under his coat, under his right arm—when he saw us, he seemed to try to avoid us, by going across the lane—the moment they saw us, they moved off, and tried to avoid us—when Giblett came to where he should turn to go to his own house, he went quite in a contrary direction, along the Laleham road, and Frake went down the town, towards his own house—I went

ıe Laleham-road after Giblett—I lost sight of him for a second, in ıence of a projection in the road by a school—I followed, and when ght of him again, I found he was further a-head of me than before, t have quickened his pace—I came up with him about a quarter of down the lane—he had passed by the school-house, and by hard—I called, "Giblett" after him—he said, "Hollo"—I said, e are you going to?"—he said, "To get turnip-greens"—I said, "Do ıp out all night to get turnip-greens?"—he said, "No"—I said, ıave been out all night"—he said he had not—I said, "What were ng in Church-street with Frake?"—he said he had not seen Frake ın asked him what that was he had under his arm—he said, ng"—I said, "You had something"—he said, "You may search ou like"—I felt down his coat, and could not find any thing—I ım if he had got a knife—he said, "No"—I said, "What were you rith Frake in Church-street?"—he said he had not seen Frake—I I am sure I saw you come down Church-street"—he said, "You ee me, but I have not seen Frake, I came down on the moor to get greens"—I said, "Turnip-greens don't grow on the moor"—I told come up into the town with me, which he did—he held his hands ›y the side of his coat—I said, "What is the matter with your "—he said, "Nothing"—I said, "Let me look"—he put up his and, and it was all over blood, back and front; the inside, and he outside of the finger nails—the blood was quite damp, as if it had esh, and between the fingers also—I asked him to show me the and, that was all over blood also, but not so bad—I asked how he ed for it—he said he had been dressing a sheep's head over night— l him where he bought the sheep's head"—he said he did not know, wife always went to market—I then told him I strongly suspected stolen one of Mr. Goring's sheep, and I should lock him up till I ned it, which I did—this was about ten minutes after six o'clock in ›rning, between the lights—I afterwards went with Taylor to 's house—I did not see Giblett's wife—I found no sheep's head Taylor and I then went to Frake's—we found him at home with his ›ff—I observed blood on his hands, which appeared fresh—it ticed to him, and he laughed at it—we took him into custody, and ıformation to Mr. Goring—I was present about seven o'clock that g, when a sheep-skin, the feet, and part of the entrails was found Thames, which joins the Lammas-field—they had been tied toge- th string, and thrown in—a sheep's head was left with me by a man named Denyer—I took it to Mr. Goring's, about ten o'clock ›rning, and saw it compared with the skin, which was taken out of ımes—the lip of the sheep, where there had been no wool, had been down—part of the flesh remained on the lip, and part on the skin.

s-examined by Mr. Payne. *Q.* Where is the Lammas-field? *A.* back of Staines church—I did not search for a sheep's head or any t Giblett's—I have been at Staines sixteen months—Giblett has ere all that time—I asked him all these questions before I told him him into custody.

Clarkson. *Q.* Why did you not look for the sheep's head at his *A.* Because we knew he had not been home—he had gone on house, and could not have got in without my seeing him.

ER Taylor. I am Inspector of the police of Staines. About a before the loss *of Mr. Goring's* sheep, I received information from

Spellings; and on the Thursday before this I received further information from him, in consequence of which I and my men were on the look-out about the Lammas-field—my attention was called to the two prisoners and Duffin, about a quarter-past eleven o'clock on Saturday night, going down Church-street—I knew their persons perfectly—I first saw Frake and Duffin coming down the town in company together when I was going up Church-street—it would lead them to the Lammas-field—in consequence of information I placed Lee and Bentley at the Lammas, the back way, and I went down Church-street, to see which way Duffin and Frake went—I lost sight of them in consequence of having some conversation with a man—I joined Lee and Bentley again, in about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, at the Lammas—we remained there till a quarter or half-past twelve o'clock—I then sent Lee home, and Bentley and I left for a short time, and went down the town—we went from the town to the Lammas at different times, and at three or four o'clock in the morning found the sheep disturbed, and looked about to find who was concerned—about ten minutes after six o'clock I was standing opposite the turning going down Church-street, and heard some body coming up Church-street—it was not quite light—Bentley was with me—I went towards the place, and observed Giblett and Frake—I have not the least doubt of them—they were coming in a direction from the Lammas—we were standing opposite the turning which leads down to Giblett's house—the prisoners separated very abruptly—Giblett went away from his own house down the Laleham-road, and Frake went towards his own house—I directed Bentley to go after Giblett, while I went to Frake—I asked him where he had been all night—he said, "In the field"—I said, "What field, and what did you do there?"—he said he had been sleeping in a field at the back of Murrell's-mill—that is about two or three hundred yards from his own house—I told him I had been watching for him, and considered he had been out thieving all night—he said, "Well, you know very well where to find me if you should want me"—it was a bitter cold night, and frosty—I saw him go down towards his own house—I then went down the Laleham-road after Bentley and Giblett—I afterwards saw Giblett's hands examined—they were bloody, and appeared damp in some parts, particularly between the two fingers—(when I saw him in Church-street he had something under the arm of his coat)—I heard him say he had been dressing a sheep's head overnight for his supper—he said he went out at four o'clock, and had not been out at night—the police sometimes go off duty about four or half-past four o'clock in the morning—people who are watching us would know that—he said he had been out on the moor to get turnip-greens—there are none there, it is a large common—he was locked up—I then went to Frake's—I examined his hands, and there was blood on them—I said, "Why, Frake, your hands are bloody"—he said, "Are they?" or words to that effect—the blood appeared in the same state as Giblett's as to freshness, but not in quantity—I locked him up, and caused information to be given to Mr. Goring—about eleven o'clock the sheep were brought from the Lammas—he described directly that he had lost a bell-wether sheep—I was present when the skin was found in the Thames—I saw the place where the sheep had been killed—it was in the field adjoining the Lammas-field—both fields bound the Thames—I saw the head compared with the skin, and there is no doubt the skin had belonged to that head—I afterwards saw the carcase, and saw the joint com-

ith the head where they had been parted—I have not the slightest he head belonged to that sheep.

-examined. Q. Did you make any memorandum of the questions t and the answers you got? *A.* No; the field in which the sheep lled I think bounds the county—it is in Buckinghamshire—the s is in Middlesex.

AS GORING. I am a butcher at Staines. On Saturday night, the 16th ruary, my father had sixty-four sheep in the Lammas-field—I had utioned by the officers to count them—on Sunday morning, in conse- of information, they were counted again, and there was one missing, ad a bell round its neck—I afterwards saw a skin found in the river— ining it I found on it the marks by which we distinguish our sheep— ards saw that compared with a head produced by Brown, a cow- my judgment the head had been taken from that skin—the Lam- ld is in Middlesex—there is a ditch separating the two fields, which ivision in Middlesex—it is called Shear Ditch—I afterwards found ase buried in a dung heap, about five hundred yards off the county npared it with the skin, and fitted the head on—I have not a doubt ll corresponded—the sheep belonged to my father, John Goring—there p bank to the ditch between the Lammas-field and the next field— possible to get over it, but there is a gate which is not kept locked would be no difficulty in getting the sheep through or over that, ing it into the field where the carcase was found—we traced the y the wool all along to the gate—sheep are in the habit of remain- he same place all night—I have no interest in the business.

-examined. Q. Did you discover any signs of a sheep having lled? *A.* Yes, about two hundred and fifty yards from the Lam- d we found the bell of the sheep close by it—it was not cut up—it ck in the neck, and the skin was taken off very badly, not like a would do it.

PH BROWN. I am a cow-boy to Mr. Holgate—his orchard is on eham-road—there is a little school-room built by the road side, with about five feet high. On Sunday morning, the 17th of February, n eight and nine o'clock, I was going to milk master's cows—I went orchard near the school-room as the cows were there, and found a head about a yard from the paling—a man might have *pitched* it he passed by—Mr. Denyer was coming along, and asked me to to him, which I did.

-examined. Q. You did not see it come over? *A.* No.

ARD DENYER. I am a collar-maker, and live at Staines. I saw with the sheep's head in his hand—I took it from him, and took it Goring—I afterwards gave it to Lee, the police-sergeant, at half-past clock—I saw Mr. Goring compare it with the skin and the carcase, fitted.

ERT SPELLINGS, JUN. I was a drayman in the service of Messrs. , the brewers, at Staines. One Sunday morning, about a month be- r. Goring's sheep was lost, I was in the White Lion public-house, es, and saw the prisoners there—Frake asked me if I wanted any or dinner—I said, "Yes," and asked him what he had got—he said f mutton—I communicated the conversation we had to Taylor, and n what I had purchased of them—I saw them again in the evening e Thursday before the Saturday when this sheep was taken, I saw

Frake at the White Lion—he asked me to give him some beer—I gave him some—he said, "We will make it all right by Sunday if we have a *pull* before then"—I asked what they were going to have, and said, "A *woolly one?*"—he said, "Yes"—I said, "One of Mr. Goring's?"—he said, "Yes"—I asked him when he was going to have it—he said, "If we don't to-morrow night, we shall on Saturday night"—I went and told Lee the policeman what had passed—Frake told me to be at the White Lion on Sunday morning, by half-past eight o'clock, to receive a leg of them—on the Friday evening I was coming home with the dray through the town and met Frake coming up Church-street from the Lammas, where the sheep were—he said he had been and looked out a good one—I went after the police to tell them, but they were out on duty, and I told the watchman—I had regularly told them what passed from time to time—Frake had told me on Thursday night what time the police came off duty—he said, "We can always beat them, we know what time they come off duty, between four and five o'clock in the morning"—on Saturday evening, as I was going home from the White Lion, about a quarter before eleven o'clock, I met Giblett—he asked me if I had seen Frake any where—I said, yes, I had, and I had been hunting after him—I told him Frake was at the White Lion—he said, "I hope he ayn't gone down the field, for the policemen are gone that way, and if he does not mind what he is at, they will *nick* him"—I was in the tap-room of the White Lion on Saturday night, and so was Frake, but I was gone home before they parted—I did not hear any thing said about "It's all right."

Cross-examined. Q. Did you go and tell the Magistrate of this? A. No, this is the first time I have given evidence on oath—I am a native of Staines—I had been in the public-house about four hours on the Saturday night—I left at a quarter to eleven o'clock—I was not drinking all the while.

Frake. Q. You say you saw Giblett and me there on Friday night? A. No, on the Sunday morning after Simmons's sheep was lost, not Mr. Goring's—I said, If you would go down in the country with me, you could go on the Monday and bring things back—I did that to keep in with you, and to know when you were going to do the deed—I never told you so but once—I have not been offered 5*l.* to come here—I never told any body so, or any thing of the sort.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Were you ever charged with any offence before a Magistrate in your life? Q. No—I have lived with Messrs. Ashby six years.

Frake to HENRY BENTLEY. Q. How could you see me and Giblett coming up Church-street, when you stood against a large building, which prevented your seeing us? A. I could see to the end of Church-street, and I heard you coming before I saw you—I was not twenty yards from you.

Frake's Defence. I am innocent of the charge—I came out of this house on Saturday night, and went up the town—I came along with this Thomas Duffin—he was at the top of the town—he went as far as the top of Church-street, and wished me good night—I wished him good night, and went and laid down—I never saw Giblett till next morning, at the Cage.

FRAKE—GUILTY. Aged 23.
GIBLETT—GUILTY. Aged 40. } Transported for Fifteen Years.

Before Lord Chief Justice *Tindal.*

993. JAMES COLTMAN was indicted for a robbery on John Fred-

Miller, on the 3rd of March, and stealing 1 handkerchief, value 2*s*, his goods, and, immediately after the said robbery, striking and ng him.

HN FREDERICK MILLER. I am a lithographic printer, and live in Pit- street, Hoxton. On Sunday night, the 3rd of March, about half-past n o'clock, I met two females in Old-street-road, near Pitfield-street— asked me to go home with them—I at first refused, they afterwards iled on me, and I went into a house in Old-street-road, on the op- e side of the way to where I met them—I went up into the second- front room, and staid there about twenty minutes—they were both in oom with me—one of them asked me to send for drink—I gave them another woman came into the room and fetched some gin—I drank y little myself—they prevailed on me to send a second time for —one of the women then went out, and in about two minutes after risoner rushed in—he either kicked or attempted to kick the female was in the room—I told him not to hurt her, for no harm had hap- l—his foot was up, as if to kick her, but whether it reached her or not not say—he knocked me down on the bed, and hit me several times something hard which he had in his hand—I could not distinguish it was—it was some dark substance, about an inch above his knuckle e female remained in the room the whole time—there was one candle e room—he got me down on the bed in a moment, and struck me a number of times on the face, chest, and throat—he took a yellow silk kerchief out of my pocket, and rubbed me down the front of my trow- as hard as he could, feeling towards my fob—I had a watch, but it in my waistcoat pocket, and my coat was buttoned—I had a great- on, as well as a body-coat—I made an effort with all the strength I muster, and pushed him back with my hands against the fire-place— down stairs, and he after me all the way, swearing very much—I oed out, "Murder," "Police," at the street door—there were two en standing just within the door, at another door, which leads into a —there was no light, but a fire—I kept just within the doorway, with ead and part of my body out, and called out, "Murder," "Police"— risoner did not follow me further than to the foot of the stairs in the ge—a policeman came up to me in about a minute—I told him the nstance—I was all in one gore of blood—I bled at least a pint from ose—he said he must go and get somebody else, and he came with ance in two or three minutes—I had much to do to keep within the till he came, for the women wanted me to go out, for them to shut the —I went up stairs with the policeman, and found the prisoner in the where he had ill-treated me—the door was fastened—I spoke very loud policeman, so that he must have heard it—I said, he would have taken fe if I had not got down stairs—he said something, and refused to the door, but in eight or ten minutes after the policemen threatened to it open, he opened it—I then went into the room with the police- and told the prisoner he had stolen my handkerchief—he produced a r handkerchief, and asked me if that was mine—I said, very likely it -I do not know where he produced it from—I looked at it again mi- y, and said it was not mine, for I had been taking snuff all the after- and mine was stained with it—my handkerchief was not found at all prisoner was given into custody in the room—my head was not hurt, my face and throat—I put up my hat to save my face, and the crown

of my hat was covered with blood inside, and my eye was very much injured—I have been very bad in my chest ever since—he struck me very violently indeed.

JOSEPH FEARN. I am a policeman. I came up on hearing the screams of "Murder" and "Police," about twelve o'clock on Sunday night—I found the prosecutor at the door of No. 84, Old-street-road, which is a brothel—he was covered with blood all over, his face, coat, and all—I could not find the prisoner at the bottom of the house—the prosecutor said he thought he was up stairs—I went up to the second floor—the room door was fastened—I knocked at the door several times—the prisoner answered—I told him to open the door—he said he would not—I could hear something sliding, as if he was drawing it towards the door to fasten it—I told him if he did not open the door I would break it open, and was in the act of breaking it open as the prisoner opened it—there was a woman in the room with him—the prosecutor said he would give him in charge for stealing his handkerchief—I searched him at the station-house, but did not find the handkerchief—I found 1*s.* 6*d.* on him.

Prisoner. It is not a bad house—I have lived there five months, and never found a strange man in the house before in my life. *Witness.* There are regular prostitutes going in and out at all hours of the night—I searched the room after taking the prisoner to the station-house, but did not find the handkerchief.

Prisoner's Defence. I came home on Sunday evening, and found this gentleman in my room—I ordered him out, and began to accuse the female I have lived with for above twelve months, with having a strange man up in my room—the gentleman then came up to me and threatened to knock me down—a fight occurred, and I knocked him down on the bed—he hit me several times, but as to taking his handkerchief, such a thing never came into my head—he ran down stairs and hallooed, "Murder and Police"—two men came up, and after a few minutes I opened the door—I said, "What do you want?"—he said he had been robbed of his handkerchief—I pulled out my yellow handkerchief and asked if it was his—he said, yes, it was—I said, "That is mine, and my name is on it, come let us go to the station-house"—when he got to the station-house he saw it, and said it was not his handkerchief—I was locked up and taken to the office next morning—as to my having any thing in my hand, there was nothing in my hand—I wished him to go out directly I entered the room.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

994. JOSEPH SHEPHERD was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 plank, value 2*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of the Great Western Railway Company.

JOSEPH COLLARD. I am chief Inspector of the Great Western Railway Police. I have examined a piece of timber here—it is the property of the Great Western Railway Company—we have an Act of Parliament to enable us to prosecute in that name.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Where is the Act of Parliament? *A.* I have not got it here, but it is notorious, it does not want proof.

THOMAS LITCHFORD. I am a policeman. Between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of the 11th of February, I was on duty at Acton, about one hundred or one hundred and fifty yards from the railway, and

going into a meadow I observed the prisoner cutting up a plank—I went up to him and asked how he came by it—he said he found it—I told him it was the property of the Great Western Railway Company, and I should take him to the station-house.

Cross-examined. Q. You thought he was stealing it? A. Yes, and took him into custody—I am certain of that—I secured the timber and let him go about his business—I could not secure him and the property too—he said he was going for his waistcoat, and I let him go—I took him into custody at the time, and took the axe from him—he did not tell me he was cutting up wedges for the railroad—he told the Magistrate so—I have been drinking but very little to-night—I am not drunk—I know the prisoner very well—he was working on the railroad.

CHARLES MILES. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner in charge for stealing some sheets—I asked him if he lived at Acton—he said he did not know Acton—I took him there, and the sergeant recognised him as having taken the plank a week before—he gave his name as Lovegrove to me, but at the station-house he said Shepherd.

Cross-examined. Q. Did not the Inspector ask you if you had told the prisoner the charge, and you said no? A. Yes, the sergeant then said to the prisoner, "You answer the description of a person who slept at the George inn at Acton, a fortnight ago, and stole a pair of sheets"—he said he never slept at Acton, and knew nothing of the sheets—he then gave the name of Shepherd. NOT GUILTY.

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995. ELIZABETH ANN BROWN was indicted for feloniously taking away Sophia Edwards, a child, 4 years of age, with intent to steal 1 pair of boots, value 2*s.*, the property of John Edwards, then being on the person of the said child.

SARAH EDWARDS. I am eight years old, and live with my father and mother, in Brook-street, Ratcliff. On the 9th of January, I was in White Horse-street, Ratcliff, with Sarah Ann Brown—I had a little sister with me, named Sophia Edwards—the prisoner came up to me and told me to go down a street to borrow sixpence of her aunt, and she would stand round the corner, because she did not like her aunt to see her—she took my little sister and set her on the bank, and took off her shoes after taking her away—I cried and told some women, who ran and took my sister away.

REBECCA HILL. I am the wife of Robert Hill. About two o'clock that afternoon, I was at my window, and saw the prisoner go by with the two children—she had the little one in her arms—I watched her, and saw her send the witness down the street—she stopped a minute, then ran down a lonely alley with the child, between two banks—I ran out, and saw the witness come out of the street crying—I asked if she knew who had got her sister—I went with a neighbour and found the prisoner sitting on the bank with her hands down at the child's shoes—I asked if she knew the children—she asked what business I had to come after her, for her aunt lived at the child's house, and that she had brought them from Love-lane, and then she said she would *muzzle* me.

MARY EDWARDS. I am the mother of this child—I sent her out with my daughter—she had a pair of nearly new boots on—they were gone about an hour and a half—I began to get uneasy, and sent my eldest daughter after her—a policeman afterwards came—these are the boots the child had on—(*looking at them.*)

JANE REEVE. I was called by Mrs. Hill, and went after the prisoner—I found her in the act of taking the child's boots off—she had the string of the boots undone, but had not got them off.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Judgment Respited.

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996. ROBERT HARDING was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 3 lbs. weight of soap, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Edmund Fitzgerald.

THOMAS FITZGERALD. I live in Golden-lane, St. Luke's. On the 19th of February, I was taking a quantity of soap, belonging to my father, Edmund Fitzgerald, into Mr. Barton's shop, in Bishopsgate-street—my younger brother was with me—I received information, went out, ran across the road, and found the prisoner with a bar of soap in his apron—I believe it to be ours, but cannot swear to it.

RICHARD FITZGERALD. I am brother of last witness—I have come from Clerkenwell House of Correction, where I am confined for a month, for running away—I was taking the soap into Mr. Barton's shop, and when I came out I saw the prisoner in custody.

JOHN HODGES. I am a policeman. Thomas Fitzgerald gave the prisoner into my custody with the soap—I compared it with what was in the cart, and it corresponded.

Prisoner's Defence. As I was passing through the City, the prosecutor and his brother were unloading some soap—the brother gave me a cake of soap to hold for him till he came for it—I have known him more than two months—I have been with him about Shoreditch—he is very often about there—he told me to hold it for him till the cart had done unloading—a woman passing at the time told his brother of it, and he came and asked where I got it—I told him his brother gave it to me—he said he did not, and I was given in charge.

RICHARD FITZGERALD *re-examined.* I did not give him any soap—I never saw him before to my knowledge—I am not very often about Shoreditch—there is no truth in his statement—my brother was coming out every minute, and he must have seen—I was taking it into the shop, and my brother was outside, giving it to me.

THOMAS FITZGERALD *re-examined.* I did not see the prisoner before I received the information—my brother was carrying the soap in from the cart with me—we both carried it in—sometimes he did, and sometimes I did—the prisoner did not tell me directly that my brother gave him the soap—I do not know him—I do not know of my brother's being about Shoreditch—he works with me, and is occupied every day—he has been a bad boy, and my mother put him in the House of Correction for running away from home.

NOT GUILTY.

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997. MARY ANN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 224 yards of cotton, value 8*l.*; the goods of William Henry Smith, in his dwelling-house.

WILLIAM HENRY SMITH. I am a linen-draper, and live in Assembly-row, Mile End-road, next door to the White Horse public-house, it is my dwelling-house, I rent it. On the 14th of February I lost 224 yards of cotton from inside my doorway—I saw it safe about one o'clock, tied up in a bundle, there were eight pieces—they formed a pile about six feet high—this is it—(looking at it)—it is worth 8*l.*

CHARLES HENRY MOCKETT. I am a policeman. On the 14th of

ebruary I received information from the prosecutor—I went round the eighbourhood and into the White Horse public-house, next door to the rosecutor's—I saw the prisoner there, in a stooping position, with a very rge black silk cloak on—there was another female drinking gin at the bar -I went out, and returned in about a minute and a half, and saw the pri-ner in the same stooping position—I went up, took hold of her cloak, id said, "Have you got any thing here?"—she made no answer—I found l the prints under her cloak—she said a young woman gave them to her take care of—I asked who she was—she said she did not know, but she ed to work with her—this was about half-past one o'clock.

Prisoner. The policeman certainly took them from me, but the young oman asked me to mind the parcel for her till she came back, and she ok me into the house and gave me a quartern of gin. *Witness.* She did t say the young woman in the house had given it to her—the other wo-an was not there when I went back, but that woman was not in her com-ny.

GEORGE LAKE QUARMAN. I am barman at the White Horse. The pri-ner came in with another female, who was drinking gin when the police-an came in—as soon as the policeman went out the first time, we lost ght of the other female—we did not notice her go out—the prisoner and r appeared acquainted—the woman called for half a quartern of gin, and ve the prisoner a glass.

Prisoner's Defence. She asked me to mind it, and took me into the blic-house, and told me to stop there till she came back, she would not many minutes.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

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998. WILLIAM JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of Ja-ary, 1 diamond brooch, of Jonas Levy, in the dwelling-house of Eliza-th Harris.

JONAS LEVY. I live at No. 48, Strand, in the house of Elizabeth Harris. n the 15th of January the prisoner came into my shop with a lad to look a brooch—he pointed to one in a window where I had a drawer of ooches—I took out the drawer—he looked at one marked nine guineas -he said, "What is the price?"—I said, "Can't you see the figures? it marked nine guineas"—he showed it to the boy alongside of him, and t fumbling over the drawer, and said, "Good God, are they diamonds?" -I said, "Yes, they are marked diamonds"—he said, "Oh, I don't want amonds, I want something commoner"—I took the diamonds away, and owed him a cushion with common brooches in it—he selected one at . 6*d.*—he fumbled about his pocket, and said, "I have only one shilling will give you that as a deposit, put it away for me, I will call for it in e afternoon—my name is Jones"—I put his name on the paper, and put e brooch on it—they went away together—I had my doubts about em, and in the afternoon locked the drawer up in my iron chest with my her goods—next morning I got it out, and missed a diamond brooch rth 6*l.*—it was not the one the prisoner had examined, but another one It was in the drawer when I took it out to show to him—I had not taken e drawer out between his being in the shop and my missing it, except to t it into the iron chest—nobody was in the shop but myself—it was out two o'clock that he came—he and the lad appeared acquainted—it as the prisoner that spoke and did every thing, and he selected the pin.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Had you no customers from two o'clock in the afternoon till you locked up at night? *A.* No—I am quite sure the brooch was in the tray when I took it out—I did not look at it till between six and seven o'clock next morning—I compared my stock-book with the goods in the tray—I looked at the tray first, but could not ascertain my loss till I examined the book—I had never seen the prisoner before, to my knowledge—he was only there a short time—I have not a doubt about him—I read in the newspaper that a man named Jones was taken up for stealing a ring, and I went to Bow-street to see him, a fortnight ago.

JURY. *Q.* Did the prisoner come back after the 15th of January to purchase the brooch on which he had left the shilling? *A.* No—the brooch could not have fallen into my iron-chest, as I inclosed it in another box first—I had compared the stock-book with the drawer the day before the robbery.

NOT GUILTY.

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999. WILLIAM JONES was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 6 gold rings, value 30*s.*, the goods of Leonard Humphreys Baugh.

LEONARD HUMPHREYS BAUGH. I am a jeweller, and live at No. 198, Strand. On the 12th of February the prisoner came into my shop with a little boy, and asked to see a coral snap—I took out the tray, on which were various rings, wedding-rings, and snaps—the little boy kept looking over the tray, and the prisoner also—he wanted a different kind of snap—the prisoner at last bought one for 5*s.*, at the same time saying he wanted another one, which I promised to get him in a few days—on the 14th he and the boy came again—he asked if I had got the snap—I said I had not—he asked to see some ear-wires—they were on the tray which he had seen before—I produced the tray—he bought a pair, and paid me 3*s.* 6*d.* for them—as soon as he had gone out I missed six wedding-rings—I had seen them while he was in the shop, and the moment he went out I missed them—I went out immediately in search of him, but could not find him—on the evening of the 22nd he and the boy came again—I was then by myself—the prisoner asked me, "Have you got the brooch?"—I said, "I believe my boy has got it"—I rang my bell, and went between the prisoner and the street-door—my boy came up—I told him to send my neighbour in from next door—the prisoner immediately sent me forcibly out into the middle of the street—I had not made any charge whatever, or said any thing—I just turned my head to see if my neighbour was coming, when he forced me into the middle of the street, and ran out with the boy—I ran after him, calling "Stop thief"—he was stopped in Holywell-street, and taken to Bow-street.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* He paid you honestly for what he bought? *A.* He paid 5*s.* for the snap, and, on the 14th, 3*s.* 6*d.* for a pair of wires—I missed the rings two or three minutes after he was gone—I was behind the counter—the rings were on a glass case between me and him—he took my attention to another part of the shop—there were eighteen rings, and other things, in the tray—I had counted them a week before—my young man came in just before the prisoner went out—he drew my attention to the tray the moment he was gone.

COURT. *Q.* They were all safe when the prisoner came in, and immediately he was gone you missed them? *A.* Yes—my shopman has

been with me five or six years—I have not had the least reason to distrust him.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Friday, March 8th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1000. MARY ANN ALLEN was indicted for having in her possession counterfeit coin, with intent to utter the same, to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Eighteen Months.

1001. WILLIAM HANCOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of March, 5 halfpence, the monies of George Wild, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined One Month.

1002. JOHN HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*, the goods of Thomas George Cox; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

1003. WILLIAM COOKSLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 23 knives, value 1*l.*, the goods of John Smith; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

1004. DANIEL JENKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1 pair of trowsers, value 6*s.*, the goods of William Marchant; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1005. WILLIAM SHACKLES was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 1 knife, value 1*s.*; 1 half-crown; 1 shilling; 4 sixpences; and 1 coat; the goods and monies of James South: and 1 sheet, value 2*s.*, the goods of Mary Pope; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined Six Months.

1006. JOHN WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 2 pewter pots, value 2*s.*, the goods of Joseph Downing; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 60.—Confined Three Months.

1007. JOHANNA BRYANT was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. SCARLETT *and* BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

HARRIET PAINTER. I am bar-maid at Mrs. Cross's, in High-street, Bromley. On the 19th of January I served the prisoner with something to drink which came to 1*d.*—she gave me a sixpence, and I gave her 5*d.* I put the sixpence into the till, where there was no other I am sure—Mrs. Cross came in in about a quarter of an hour—she went to the till—there was no other sixpence there—she looked at it, and showed it to me, and it appeared to be bad—there had been no one in the bar from the

time I received it—Mrs. Cross kept the sixpence—on Friday, the 25th, the prisoner came again—I think she had half a pint of beer, which came to 1*d.*—she gave me another sixpence—I put that in the till, and it was mixed with other silver—she left, and came again in about two hours—she then wanted half a pint of beer—she gave me another sixpence—I found it was bad—I told her so, and told her to wait till Mrs. Cross came down—I went up stairs with the sixpence to Mrs. Cross—the prisoner waited till Mrs. Cross came down, and asked where she got it—she said she did not know—an officer was sent for, and she was given into custody—Mrs. Cross afterwards took a bad sixpence out of the till—I am certain she is the person who paid me all the sixpences.

FRANCES JANE CROSS. I keep the Angel and Trumpet, in High-street, Stepney. Painter was my bar-maid—I looked into the till on the 19th of January, and took a bad sixpence out—there were two fourpenny pieces, and one shilling in the till besides, but no other sixpence—I put that sixpence on the mantel-piece in the bar-parlour—on the 25th Painter came to me with another bad sixpence—I went to the bar—there was a man there, and the prisoner—I asked the prisoner where she got the sixpence—she said she did not know how she came by it—I said if she did not tell me where she got it, I should give her in charge—she was very abusive, and asked me to let her look at it, which I refused, and sent for a constable—I then went and found another bad sixpence in the till—there was no other sixpence there—I put the two bad sixpences on the mantel-piece, and gave them to the constable the next morning—the last one that I took of the prisoner, I broke, and gave her one half, and the other half to the constable.

WILLIAM YEOMAN (*police-constable K* 57.) I took the prisoner on the 25th of January—I found nothing on her but a few rags—I found a child's sock, which was put away in a hole just outside the step of the door, and in that was 1*s.* 1½*d.* in copper—the prisoner made a snatch at it, and after that she denied any knowledge of it—I received the two sixpences, and one half sixpence.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. These two sixpences and part of another are all counterfeit.

Prisoner. I sell things in the street—I do not know where I took it.

GUILTY. Aged 47.—Confined Twelve Months.

1008. MARY SMITH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

RICHARD PERRY. I live in Porter-street, Soho, and am a coal-dealer. On the 2nd of February, the prisoner came about half-past nine o'clock, and asked for 7lbs. weight of coals—she gave me a shilling—I gave her 10½*d.* in change—I put the shilling in my mouth, and when she was gone I looked and found it was a bad one—I bent it and put it on a shelf—I then put my hand into my pocket, and found I had three more bad shillings—I put them on the shelf, but I did not mix the one the prisoner gave me with them—she came again the same night, about half-past eleven o'clock—she asked for 2*d.* worth of coke, and gave me another bad shilling—I asked her if she had got another—she asked what I meant—I said, "Another shilling, this won't do"—I gave her in charge—I gave the two shillings to the policeman—I had not seen her till that evening, but I took such notice of her on the first occasion as to be able to say positively she is the same person.

DUPERE (*police-constable C* 90.) I was called to the prosecu- d took the prisoner. I got five shillings from the prosecutor, but hem were separate from the rest—the last one the prosecutor had a hole punched through it in my presence—nothing was found risoner, but in going along in King-street, Soho, she put her hand bosom and put it to her mouth—I caught hold of her by the throat, e hard substance went through her throat, but I could not tell what t appeared to me that she swallowed something.

JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, and both cast in one

ier. I had not any thing in my mouth—I had never been in the that night.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Twelve Months.

ANN SMITH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

RD SMITH. I am a grocer, and live in Wigmore-street, Caven- are. On the 20th of February, the prisoner came between seven t o'clock in the morning for half-an-ounce of tea—it came to 2*d*. ndered me a shilling, and I gave her ten-pence in change—as soon as gone I put the shilling on the counter, it bent, and I found it —I put it into my pocket where I had no other silver—on the 21st e again, at the same hour, for the same article, and tendered me shilling—I saw that it was bad—I had the former shilling then in et—I asked where she lived—she said she should not tell me or —I said, "If you do not I will send for a policeman"—she said, ot live anywhere"—I sent for an officer, and gave him the two after I had marked them—these are them.

Y JAMES PITT (*police-sergeant D* 8.) I took the prisoner—on to the station-house, she gave me a good shilling and said, "Per- t is a bad one?"—at the station-house she refused to give her

ier. The servant said to the prosecutor, "The shilling was back an hour after," and he said, "Speak when you are spoken to."

RD SMITH *re-examined*. My servant came in the shop and said, the bad shilling that you took yesterday or the day before?"— was another shilling.

JOHN FIELD. These shillings are both counterfeit, and from the uld.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

JOHN SHERWOOD was indicted for a misdemeanor.

BETH POYNTINGTON. I am the wife of John Poyntington, a dairy- Leather-lane. On the 16th of February, the prisoner came for s, they came to 1½*d*.—he tendered me a half-crown, which ap- ood—I gave him two good shillings, and was going to give him pence—he took up the shillings with his left-hand, put them right-hand, then immediately put down a bad shilling with his and said, "I don't like this," and pushed it towards me—I as a bad one, and I did not give it him—I called my husband, fficer was sent for—before he came, the prisoner took up the bad nd gave me the two good ones back—he said he did not say it

was bad—he put the same hand to his mouth with which he took up the bad shilling.

JOHN ARCHER (*police-constable G* 150.) I was called, and took the prisoner—there were two good shillings on the counter—I asked the prisoner what he had done with the shilling—he said he had no money about him—I searched, and found on him a good half-crown and 4½*d*., and in his mouth I found three counterfeit shillings.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are all three counterfeit shillings, and all from the same mould.

Prisoner. She gave me two shillings—I said I did not like one, and I took one up, and left the other on the counter—she said, "I did not give you this"—the officer took three good shillings out of my mouth, and at the station-house they passed through two or three hands before I saw them again.

JOHN ARCHER *re-examined*. I marked them in the shop—they have not been out of my possession.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Two Years.

1011. JANE BROWN, *alias Robinson*, was indicted for a misdemeanor.

HENRY TATE (*police-constable G* 133.) On Friday night, the 22nd of February, I was in Chiswell-street, about seven o'clock—I saw the prisoner in company with two women and a man—I watched them, and saw something pass from another woman to the prisoner, and those two went on towards Bunhill-row—the prisoner turned her head and saw me—she looked confused—I went up, and seized hold of her left hand, which I saw her put up to her mouth—I struggled with her till the sergeant came up, and in her hand was found a rag, with four sixpences in it—she was then taken, and said she had been led into it—that she saw them made, and if we would go with her she would show us where they were made—I took her to the station-house, and next day she told us the same—she took us to a house, and led us to a room—we burst in, and it was not there—she then took us to another room, and we burst in there—there was no one there—she then said it was another house, and then she said she did not know where it was.

Prisoner. I was very tipsy—I met a man and a woman—they took me to a house—I do not know where it was—in coming along they gave me this in a bit of rag—I never saw what they were—the woman asked me to hold it—when the officer took me—I said, "Don't hurt my hand, and I will show you what I have got"—I said, "I will show where I got it"—we went—it was in Red Lion-market, but I do not know whether it was a one-pair room or two—I never offered a bad sixpence in my life.

JAMES BRANNAN (*police-sergeant G* 20.) I came to the assistance of Tate, who I saw struggling with the prisoner—I saw him take a piece of rag out of her hand, which was very near her mouth—we found in the rag four counterfeit sixpences—she had been drinking, but was not drunk—I went the next morning with Tate to every house, and she pointed first to one place and then to another, and then she said, "If it is not here it must be somewhere else."

MR. JOHN FIELD. These sixpences are all counterfeit, and, I think, from the same mould, but I cannot positively state that, as they are so much worn.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Eighteen Months.

1012. JOSEPH SWINFORD was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM SMITH. I am in the employ of Mr. Priddy, a hatter, in Fleet-street. On the 16th of February the prisoner came, about half-past eight o'clock, and asked if I could oblige him with a half-crown for 2*s.* 6*d.*, which he threw on the counter—I examined them, saw they were good, and gave him a good half-crown out of my pocket—I am positive it was a good one—it was very bright, and had not been in many persons' hands—he turned his back to me, as if he had been going to the door, and then he asked me, was that a good one—I told him I would give him another one for it, which I did—he put a bad half-crown in my hand, politely wished me a good night, and walked out—I found the half-crown he gave me was very smooth—I looked at it—it was very black, and the one I had given him was very bright—I ran after him—he had got two or three yards from our shop towards Temple-bar—I caught him round with my arms, and brought him back into the shop—the bright half-crown was what I should call a new one—I marked this one that he gave me back, it is a bad one.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was the first half-crown you gave him bright? *A.* Yes, very bright; and then he put another into my hand, which was a black one—I had given him the second before he put that into my hand—before he produced the one, I had given him the other—nothing was found on him, I believe, but a ring that was taken off his finger, because, when I took him back to the shop he gave me back the second half-crown which I gave him, and said, "There is your money, what do you want?"—no bright half-crown was found upon him, but he had got two or three yards from the door, and there were a good many people about.

JAMES SCULL (*City police-constable, No.* 27.) I was called, and took the prisoner—I found no money on him.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Confined Twelve Months.

1013. JOSEPH DEAN and WILLIAM TILBURY were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 1 truss of hay, value 2*s.*, the goods of William Colley.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

REUBEN HALL (*police-constable T* 55.) I was on duty near the Bell public-house at Ealing, on the 2nd of March, at six o'clock—I saw a cart of hay there—both the prisoners were by the side of the cart, and appeared to be speaking together—the name of William Colley was on the cart—I saw Dean get on the cart, and take down a truss of hay—Tilbury, the ostler, went into the corn-house, which was four or five yards from the cart—a person can see from the corn-house to where the cart was—Dean took the truss into the corn-house, and, as he was going in Tilbury was coming out—when Dean had taken the hay in he came out, and both the prisoners went to the water-trough together, and appeared to be talking—Dean then came to his cart—I went, and asked him what truss of hay that was that he had taken into the corn-house—he said he had not taken one in, and he did not know any thing about it—I said, "Come here, and I will show it you"—I took him to the corn-house, showed it him, and said, "Now I will swear I saw you take that truss off the cart, and put it down there"—he said, "I hope not"—I said, "I will"—he said, "I hope not, as I am a poor man, I hope you will look over it"—he said he would satisfy me, and as there was nobody but Tilbury, me, and him, knew of it, I might look over it—Tilbury was at that time standing near the water-trough, about

six yards from where we were, and must have heard what he said—I went to Tilbury, and asked what truss of hay that was that the carman took into the corn-house—he said he had not seen one—Tilbury was so close to Dean at the time Dean went into the corn-house, that they almost touched one another—I took them both into custody—I then got on Colley's cart, and found two trusses of hay that were loose, not tied with ropes, besides the load of hay.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Were there not other wagons there? *A.* There was a cart of hay, or something—there was one other—Tilbury was not near any other cart but Colley's—the other cart was before Colley's—I should think the leading horse's head of Colley's cart was four or five yards from the other cart—it was Tilbury's duty to attend on the carts—when Dean took the hay into the corn-house Tilbury was coming out, in a direction to the water-trough—then Dean came out, and Tilbury made a sort of stop for Dean to come out, and they went together to the trough—I saw no other person there—the carter of the other cart might have been in the public-house—I was four or five yards from the prisoners—I was on duty, and in my police dress—I did not see Mr. Williams, the landlord—this is the truss of hay.

Q. Do you mean that here is any thing like a truss of hay? *A.* Yes—I will swear here is more than twenty pounds.

Dean. I did not take the hay off the cart, it was by the side of it, and I went into the house with a leg of pork, after you spoke to me—I never went to the trough at all. *Witness.* You did not go into the house, you went towards the trough, talking to Tilbury—you did not quit the spot till I took you.

JURY. *Q.* Is the corn-house distinct from the stable? *A.* It joins it—there is a way through from one to the other—the carmen do not go into the corn-house.

WILLIAM COLLEY. I am a farmer, and live at Northolt. Dean was my carter—I saw the cart loaded on the 1st of March—the hay produced by the policeman is mine—I had not authorized Dean to leave any at the Bell—he had no authority to leave any hay on the road—he was only to take one load and one truss, which I allowed for the horses—two trusses he took wrongfully.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you see the load at all? *A.* I did, the day before, between nine and ten o'clock at night—one truss was allowed the carter, and I saw that truss on the top—there is not quite a truss of this hay now—there is more than forty pounds weight—it has been pulled about.

COURT. *Q.* Is this what a farmer would call a truss of hay? *A.* Not at present—it was when it left my premises—I first saw it on the 2nd of March, at the station-house—it was then a truss of hay—we took it from the station-house to Brentford, and to London, it lost five or ten pounds in pulling about.

(Tilbury received a good character.)

DEAN—GUILTY. Aged 55.
TILBURY—GUILTY. Aged 22. } Confined One Year.

1014. GEORGE WALKER was indicted for feloniously receiving, of an evil-disposed person, on the 22nd of November, 1 watch, value 20*l.*; 1 watch-chain, value 1*s.*; and 1 watch-key, value 6*d.*; the goods of George

since deceased; well knowing the same to have been stolen; the Statute, &c.

s GOLDER. I am in the service of Mr. Franklin, a pawnbroker, of am. On the 27th of November a gold watch was pledged there prisoner for 7*l.* in the name of Wilson, Windsor-terrace, he re-ed it as his own property—he came again in two or three days or a ter, and wanted 1*l.* more advanced on it—we declined to do it—he gain on the 31st of December, and sold the duplicate to the wit-illips.

IAM PHILLIPS. I live in Peter's-lane, Clerkenwell, and am a sil-h. On the 22nd of December I purchased a duplicate of a watch risoner, which had been pawned for 7*l.*—I accompanied him to nbroker's, and the duplicate was made out in my name—this is it *ing at a duplicate*)—this was on the 31st of December.

RY WILLIAM DUBOIS (*police-sergeant N* 14.) On the 7th of Feb-went to the house of Mr. George Waite, the prosecutor, who was ive—I found, concealed in a room there, the prisoner's son, who nvicted last session—I had received information on the 22nd of No-that this watch had been stolen, but the prisoner and his son had bsented themselves from home—we looked after them, and found bout six weeks after—this is the watch—I received it of the pro-after the former trial, and have had it in my possession ever since prosecutor is since dead—I was present before the Magistrate when examined on oath upon this charge against the father and son ori-—I saw the deceased George Waite make this mark to the deposi-he prisoner and his son were present—they had the opportunity of and hearing every thing—I know that George Waite was sworn—I Mr. Broughton's handwriting—this is it to this deposition—the pri-had every opportunity of cross-examining the witness—this was ver to Mr. Waite—he was asked if it was true, and he said yes—

—" The information of George Waite, the 12th of January, 1839. I at No. 29, Weymouth-terrace, Hackney-road, and am a gentleman. known the prisoners for some time past, and have occupied apart-in their house for the last seven or eight months, and the wife of the er George Walker attended upon me. On Wednesday, the 21st of nber last, about seven o'clock, the prisoner William Walker came to my room with part of a blind—he stopped in the room half an hour, and then, as I thought, went out; shortly after, nt to bed, locking my room-door—I placed my gold watch, with and key attached, on the table. In the morning, when I got found that my watch and appendages had been stolen, and my door was unlocked—I went down stairs, and discovered that the ers were both out. In a few days afterwards, in consequence rmation I received, I went to a small trunk, which I always kept l in my bed-room—I found it had been broken open, and several s of plate had been stolen therefrom—I do not know when these were stolen, as I had not been to the trunk for some time past—the ers absconded on the 22nd of November, and I saw nothing of them ne 5th of this month, when they both came home—I sent for the man, and gave the prisoner, George Walker, into custody, and on the ring Monday, the 7th, the other prisoner, William Walker, was appre-d—the elder prisoner admitted to me that he had pawned my watch,

and the younger prisoner admitted taking my plate from the trunk—the whole of the articles now produced, consisting of the gold watch, twelve silver tea-spoons, two salt-spoons, one pair of sugar-tongs, three rings, two gold snaps, and the cornelian stone belonging to the seal, I identify as being part of my property—the watch is worth 25*l*.—The mark × of George Waite. R. E. BROUGHTON."

HENRY ALLEN (*police-sergeant N* 21.) On the 5th of January I was sent for to the prisoner's room—I saw him in the back-parlour, and in a few minutes the late prosecutor came down, and accused the prisoner of stealing his gold watch—the prisoner said, "I know I have done wrong, but I did not steal it, I only pawned it," and he told us where he pawned it—on searching him I found this paper, which proved that the duplicate had been changed by him—(*read*.)

"Memorandum, 31 Dec. 1838. Change the name of J. Wilson, of No. 2, Windsor-place, City-road, to William Phillips, of No. 28, Aylesbury-street, Clerkenwell, of a gold watch, pawned for 7*l*. in consideration of 1*l*."

WILLIAM PHILLIPS *re-examined*. I gave 1*l*. consideration—that is all I know—I do not know this writing.

Prisoner's Defence. I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

GUILTY. Aged 52.—Transported for Seven Years.

1015. JAMES FOSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 2 sheets, value 4*s*.; 3 shirts, value 6*s*.; 3 shifts, value 4*s*.; 2 aprons, value 2*s*.; 1 gown, value 6*s*.; 1 flannel shirt, value 4*s*.; 2 night-caps, value 6*d*.; 1 pair of stockings, value 6*d*.; 1 frock, value 1*s*.; and 3 pinafores, value 2*s*.; the goods of James Clare; and GEORGE REX, for feloniously receiving 3 shifts, value 4*s*.; 1 night-cap, value 3*d*.; 1 pair of stockings, value 6*d*., and 1 frock, value 1*s*., part and parcel of the said goods; well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

CATHERINE CLARE. I am the wife of James Clare; we live in Brick-lane, Spitalfields, and keep a green-shop. On the night of the 15th of February, about seven o'clock, I put some articles of linen into my back-kitchen, on the table, and the door was shut—in a few minutes a knock came at the door, and a person asked my little girl if her mother had lost any thing—I then went into the kitchen, and missed these things from the table, and some from the line—I lost two sheets, three shirts, some shifts, and the other things stated—I have since seen in the hand of the officer a frock, shift, night-cap, and shirt; they are part of what I lost.

Rex. *Q*. How can you swear to them? *A*. I know them well by my making and mending them—there was a white apron, with strings to it, which I have not recovered—the best things are all gone—they were all taken together wet.

MARY ANN PAGE. I am the wife of Isaac Page; we live at Mrs. Clare's. On the evening of the 15th of February, about seven o'clock, I was going in at the private door, and met Foster coming out with a bundle in his hand, wrapped in a white apron, and the white string was hanging down—he went towards Spicer-street—the kitchen stands at the end of the passage, out of which Foster was coming—I asked Mrs. Clare if she had lost her things—she said, "No"—I went up stairs, and then Mrs. Clare went into her kitchen, and missed them—I thought, when I met Foster, that he was some person belonging to the house—I am quite clear that he is the person.

Foster. Q. What sort of a bundle was it? *A.* A biggish bundle.

WILLIAM ALDERMAN (*police-sergeant H* 7.) Foster was given into my charge on Saturday night the 16th, about eight o'clock—I took him to the station-house, and he gave his address, No. 16, Little York-street—I could find no such person there—on the following morning I heard him tell a little boy to go to a person of the name of Rex, in York-street—I went with the boy to No. 6, York-street, Bethnal Green, and found Rex the prisoner living at the top of the house—I asked if he knew a man named Foster—he said yes he did—I asked what character he bore—he said, "A very good one," that he was a rule maker, and had lodged with him about six months—I asked if he had any property there belonging to him—he said, "No, Foster has nothing but what he stands up in"—I then fetched Mrs. Clare, and searched the room—it is about five minutes' walk from the prosecutor's—I found this frock on Rex's child, which Mrs. Clare said was hers, but the bottom had been torn off, and in searching a box which Rex said was his, I found the bottom of the frock—I then went towards another box which Rex said belonged to Foster, and in that I found some other things—I found this pair of stockings hanging on a loom—Rex said he bought the frock some days ago in Petticoat-lane, and he could bring the woman he bought it of—this was on Sunday morning the 17th.

Rex. I said I bought it two or three days before, and then I said on Saturday night in Rosemary-lane. *Witness.* "Some days," was what you said.

CATHERINE CLARE *re-examined.* He said he bought it some days before, and then he said he bought it on Saturday night—it was on Friday I got my things.

Rex's Defence. I had the misfortune to lose my wife on the Monday before I was taken—on the Saturday I was going down Rosemary-lane to buy a coat, I saw this frock, which my girl was in need of, and I purchased it.

Foster's Defence. On that Friday I was coming from the West India Docks—I went down Whitechapel-road, and bought a small loaf—I went down Brick-lane with it—that was all I had in my apron.

FOSTER*—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

REX—GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

1016. ELIZABETH AVENELL was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 glove, value 1*d.*, and 36 sovereigns, the goods and monies of William Brooks.

MR. JERNINGHAM *conducted the Prosecution.*

RACHEL BROOKS. I am the wife of William Brooks, who is gone to America—he went in the Michaelmas week, and left me forty sovereigns and some bills that I was to get in, and to go after him—I have known the prisoner for nine or ten years, and I went to reside at her house at Southall Green, in the parish of Norwood—about the 6th of January she said to me, "I suppose you have spent five or six of those forty sovereigns"—I said I had spent three and lent one, which made four—she advised me to lock it up, as her son-in-law was out of work, and money was a temptation—I then locked the thirty-six sovereigns in my trunk, which stood in their room—on the 10th of January I went to my box, at twenty minutes before twelve o'clock at noon, to take something out, as I was going to Harrow—my box was all right, and the thirty-six sovereigns were there—I went

to Harrow and returned at nine o'clock at night—on my return I met the prisoner's husband at the door, but the prisoner was not there—her husband went to bed at ten o'clock, and I sat up till twelve o'clock, expecting the prisoner to return, but she did not—I then laid down till the morning—the prisoner's husband got up and went to work as usual—I then went to make my bed, and I noticed that the prisoner's night cap and gown were not there—I saw her box was ajar, and her clothes were gone—I then went down and said to her son-in-law that Mrs. Avenell must have run away, as her things were gone—in a few minutes something struck me to go and look if my money was safe—I went up—it was then between ten and eleven o'clock—I took out my key, opened my box, and saw my clothes had been moved—I put my hand down and my money was gone—I ran down stairs, stated that it was gone, and was going to the prisoner's husband to tell him—a lodger who was there said, "You must have mislaid your money"—I said, "I have not"—I ran up stairs, turned every thing out of the box, and it was not there—I went down, put on my bonnet and cloak, and went to Avenell, to see if he could tell me where his wife was—he disclaimed all knowledge of it, and joined me in the pursuit—we came to town by the steamer, and went to Mary-le-bone office.

JAMES HALSALL. I am an officer of Liverpool. In consequence of information, I searched the house of a person named Johnson, in Regent-street, Liverpool—I found the prisoner there on Friday, the 15th of February, a little before eight o'clock in the morning—I had written to the prosecutrix, and she had come down, and was with me—I got the landlady to knock at the prisoner's room door, and say she was wanted—the prisoner was in bed—as soon as she opened the door, I said, "Mrs. Avenell," she said, "You are wrong, my name is Hooper"—I said, "No, it is Avenell, you have committed a robbery in Middlesex, and the party is come down"—she said, "Well, I will tell you all about it, I have taken the money, and I have redeemed a quantity of things"—her stays were there, and a pocket attached to them, in which I found nineteen sovereigns and 19*s.* 6*d.*—I asked what she had done with the other money—she said, "Redeemed some things out of pledge—this watch, and some other things"—she owed a week's rent, and with the consent of the prosecutrix I paid 5*s.* out of the silver.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I tell you I had redeemed this watch? *A.* Yes, this watch, a parasol, and some other articles.

Prisoner. I told you I had spent the money, you said, "In what?"—I said I had been there five weeks, and it cost me 1*l.* a week for living, and I had redeemed some things.

JANE SHIRLEY. I live at Southall-green, next door to the prisoner. About a month before she went away, I went into her house, and she said to me, "Because I am so badly dressed you think I have no money"—she went up stairs, brought down a black glove, and showed me thirty-seven sovereigns which she said she had saved out of her husband's income.

Prisoner. It was laying about, and it was a great temptation to me—I did not say I had saved it out of my husband's income.

WILLIAM RYDER. I am a dealer in hay and straw at Southall-green. I saw the prisoner on the day before the robbery—she said she would find forty sovereigns if I would go with her.

Prisoner. His wife some time ago went off with another man—she came back—they quarrelled, and he struck her, and then he sold off what he had, and came and lodged at our house, and that day we were all joking

together. *Witness.* I said, "You are joking, suppose I got a nice comfortable home for you, would you go?"—"Yes," says she, "by G— I would"—Mrs. Brooks was present—I think the prisoner meant it in earnest—she had asked me before to go with her, but she had never said about the forty sovereigns before.

Prisoner. You said your wife was gone, and you wanted another—Mrs. Brooks has been a friend to me—she was with me from the 3rd of September till the 10th of January—when Mr. Ryder was in trouble she asked my husband to let him bring his things, and stop at our house—he and she were remaining there—my husband did not have so much money as he had had—I had myself to keep, my son-in-law, and my husband, Mrs. Brooks and Mr. Ryder, and all out of 14*s.* a-week—I was in that state, that I was about to make away with myself—the prosecutrix and I were two sworn friends—I should never have thought of robbing her, had it not been for the way I was in debt with the baker and every one.

RACHEL BROOKS *re-examined.* *Q.* Did you hear the conversation with Ryder and the prisoner? *A.* Yes, but there were such jokes passed that I did not think that was in earnest—the prisoner said she had 150*l.* in the Sinking Fund, and the interest she put into the Kensington Savings Bank, and she could raise forty sovereigns any day—she said she would sell out her money and go off with Ryder any day—we had been good friends up to this time—I never saw any thing singular in her behaviour except when she was intoxicated, which I have seen her several times.

Prisoner. Never but when I was going to murder my husband, and you too.

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Transported for Seven Years.

1017. HENRY RAINES was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of March, 1 pair of shoes, value 3*s.*, the goods of Charles Edward Kendall.

CHARLES EDWARD KENDALL. I am a shoemaker, and live on Great Saffron-hill. On the evening of the 5th of March the prisoner came to my door, about six o'clock—he took a pair of shoes in his left hand, and with something sharp he cut the string, and ran away with them—I pursued him down Red Lion-court, and he threw the shoes into a passage—I pursued him down Caroline-court, and to Saffron-hill again—I then took him, and brought him to my shop—I then took the shoes from the passage—I never lost sight of him till a person stopped him.

STEPHEN SANDERS. I took the prisoner, and have the shoes.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined One Month.

1018. WILLIAM DALTON was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 12lbs. weight of soap, value 6*s.*, the goods of John Brooker Cooper.

JOHN BROOKER COOPER. I live in Windmill-street, Finsbury, and am a grocer. On the 18th of February I went to my shop door, about six o'clock in the evening—I missed four bars of soap—they had been four feet within the door, on a cask—I had seen them safe just before—on the Friday following I heard of the prisoner being in custody, and received information from Archer.

RICHARD ARCHER. I am fourteen years old. I lived with Mr. Cooper formerly—I saw the prisoner near his shop on the 18th of February—he

had got four boys with him—they were against the shop window—I saw the prisoner and two of the boys come away from the window, and two others entered the shop, and stooped to take the soap—I saw the prisoner receive two cakes of soap from one of those who entered the shop—the prisoner put a silk handkerchief over it, and came to the corner of Hill-street—he stopped there, and another boy went with the boy that took it before—they took some more to the prisoner—I stopped to watch which way they went, and then Mr. Cooper came out, as some one went to give him information—I am quite sure the prisoner is the person who wrapped the soap in the handkerchief.

JOHN ROADNIGHT (*police-constable S* 167.) I was on duty in Old-street on the 18th of February, about eight o'clock—I met the prisoner with another boy—I stopped the prisoner—the other ran away—the prisoner asked what I wanted him for—I told him he had been stealing soap—he said he had not—he was then about a hundred and fifty yards from the shop.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined Three Months.

1019. RICHARD BAXTER was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 8lbs. weight of bacon, value 4*s*., the goods of Samuel Davies.

SAMUEL DAVIES. I live in Brewer-street, Golden-square, and am a cheesemonger. On the 23rd of February, about a quarter before twelve o'clock I went out, and when I came back my shopman told me he had missed a piece of bacon—I then went out for about an hour and a half, and on my return went to the station-house, and saw the bacon, which I knew.

WILLIAM HAYDON (*police-constable C* 41.) On the 23rd of February I was in Gravel-lane, and met the prisoner, about a quarter to twelve o'clock at night, with two pieces of bacon, with this ticket on them—I asked where he bought them—he said, in Piccadilly, but he could not tell me what shop—I took him to the station-house.

Prisoner's Defence. I bought it in Piccadilly—I did not notice the ticket on it—I took it just as it was—I think I bought it in John-street, but there are so many shops, I do not know where.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined One Month.

1020. ROBERT THEOBALD was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 2 carriage cushions, value 1*l*., the goods of Daniel Keen.

ROBERT WILLIAMS. I work for Mr. Daniel Keen, a coachmaker in North Audley-street. I took a carriage to Grosvenor-mews, on the 25th of February—it had two cushions in it—I left them safe—I afterwards saw them in the hands of the policeman—they were those I had left in the carriage.

THOMAS WELLS (*police-constable C* 99.) On the evening of the 25th of February, I met the prisoner in Grosvenor-market with these two cushions under his arm—I followed and stopped him, and asked where he was going with them—he said to Newman-street, Oxford-street, to a coachmaker's shop, and he had brought them from a wheelwright's shop, down a mews, which he did not know the name of—he took me down the mews, and there was a phaeton there—I asked him if he took them from that—he said he did not, but a man gave them to him—I took him about three hundred yards from where the carriage was.

ROBERT WILLIAMS *re-examined.* These are the cushions—I took the carriage to be repaired, and they were in it.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming through a court, a man asked me to carry them to a coachmaker's in Newman-street, and I was to have 6*d.*

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1021. JANE BURTON was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 1 tablecloth, value 14*s.*; 3 shirts, value 18*s.*; 2 shifts, value 8*s.*; and 1 pillow-case, value 2*s.*; the goods of Elizabeth Squire; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 46.—Confined Three Months.

1022. CHARLES HAMMOND was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 2 coats, value 7*l.*; 1 desk, value 1*l.*; 3 tablecloths, value 10*s.*; 1 cloak, value 2*l.*; 12 yards of stained paper, value 3*s.*; 1 frock, value 4*s.*; 2 frock bodies, value 1*s.*; 1 cap, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 15 yards of ribbon, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of William Hennes Rayner, his master.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM HENNES RAYNER, ESQ. I live in Beaufort-terrace, King's-road, Chelsea. Some months ago Mrs. Rayner was taken ill, and I went into the country—I returned eight or ten weeks ago, I think, in December—my cottage in Beaufort-terrace was undergoing repair, and I took another the while, and let the prisoner and his wife live in my cottage in Beaufort-terrace, to take care of it, from the good character I received of him—I had a wardrobe there, which had some keys in it—it had some brass trellis-work in front of it—on the 14th of February I missed those keys from that wardrobe, and was obliged to employ a man to break open some closets—I then missed from the closets two coats, four or five waistcoats, a desk of Mrs. Rayner's, three tablecloths, a cloak, and other articles, among which was some stained paper—I think I had from thirty to forty pieces of stained paper there, and there were not more than eight or nine left—I spoke to the prisoner about it, and told him to quit the house, in consequence of my suspicion—I cannot say that I explained to him the articles I had lost, but I went to the station-house, and explained it to the Inspector—the policemen came to the house with me just as two of the prisoner's boxes were in the act of being wheeled away in a barrow—the policemen insisted that they should be brought back, and they were examined in presence of the officer, myself, and Mrs. Rayner—some few things were found in them, but at the bottom of one of them was found a roll of paper measuring twelve yards, which corresponds exactly with the thirty or forty which I had had in the closet in my chamber—the value of all I lost was more than 12*l.* or 13*l.*

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Perhaps much more? *A.* I should say from 30*l.* to 40*l.*—the prisoner had been in my house from eight to ten weeks—he had no wages—he was to have the benefit of living there free of rent and taxes—I had eight or ten workmen there, as bricklayers, carpenters, and plasterers, but I have no reason to suspect any of them—I told the prisoner to leave my house before I went to the station-house—it was his wife to whom I gave the first intimation, as I

imagined the prisoner was at his work, and she went to give the intimation to him—I cannot say whether she was present when the policeman came.

AMELIA RAYNER. I am the prosecutor's wife. On the 14th of February the wardrobe and closet were searched, and these things missed—I was present at the search of the prisoner's box—there was a child's long frock, a child's cap, and fifteen yards of ribbon, in it, which I can swear to (they had been locked in the bottom drawer of the wardrobe,) and some other things, which I believe are mine—I saw this piece of paper found in the prisoner's box—he stood over the box, with a smile on his countenance—I pointed out the articles I would swear to—I cannot say that I recollect what remark the prisoner made—the coats, and other articles of more value, have never been found—these things were all kept in the drawer of the wardrobe, and the closet—the keys were in the top of the wardrobe, with the trellis-work before them.

JAMES SHEPHERD. I am an Inspector of the B division of police. I went to Beaufort-terrace on the 14th of February—the prisoner was about to leave the house, with the boxes on a barrow—I sent the sergeant to bring them back, and they were examined—I produce the articles that were found in one of the boxes, and claimed by Mrs. Rayner—the prisoner said the caps belonged to his little girl—here is the stained paper.

HENRY KIMBER (*police-constable V* 29.) I was present at the examination of the prisoner's box—this paper was at the bottom of it—I asked the prisoner if it was his—he said yes, it was; he had had it some time before he came to the house, and it was given him by some man—I asked him at the station-house, "Is that your paper?"—he said no, he did not know that it was; it might belong to Mr. Rayner.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

1023. JAMES KEATH and JOHN SMITH were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 pair of trowsers, value 5*s.*; 1 gown-skirt, value 2*s.*; 1 shawl, value 2*s.*; 3 yards of merino, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; and 3 yards of ribbon, value 3*d.*; the goods of David Edwards.

DAVID EDWARDS. I live in Hoxton Old-town, and am a dyer. On the 19th of February I was at home about a quarter-past eight o'clock—the door of my shop is usually kept fast, but that night it was only put on the latch—I did not see any body come in, but I found the door wide open—I shut and bolted it—about five minutes after, the policeman came, and I missed from the counter a bundle of goods, amongst which was a shawl and a handkerchief—I missed a pair of trowsers, a gown-skirt, and the other things stated—the prisoners were brought back—these are my articles—(*looking at them*).

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Was the property sent to be dyed? *A.* Yes.

SAMUEL MORRIS. I live in that neighbourhood. I was near the prosecutor's shop that evening, and saw the two prisoners in company together—I saw Smith go into the shop and bring out a bundle—Keath was close by, and they went along Hoxton, and turned up James-street—when they went some distance down they turned back—I seeing that, thought they were coming after me—I went into the public-house, and Smith came in—

he came out again, and so did I—I then saw him go into the prosecutor's shop, and bring out another bundle—I told the officer, and they were pursued—Smith got away, but Keath was taken—he had nothing, but the bundle was found.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Smith ran after you? *A.* No—I ran into the public-house, and he came in after me—I saw the bundle picked up by the policeman—it was about a quarter past eight o'clock in the evening—I am a shoemaker.

JOSEPH FEARNE (*police-constable N* 244.) I saw Keath in custody of Dorman—I assisted in taking him, and then we went back to the street where we found the bundle.

JAMES DORMAN. I am an officer. I received information, and took Keath.

(Keath received a good character.)

KEATH—GUILTY. Aged 20.
SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined Six Months.

1024. MARY ANN ANDREWS was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of February, 1 half-sovereign, 7 half-crowns, 2 shillings, and 1 sixpence, the monies of John Roche; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN ROCHE. I am a bricklayer. At half-past twelve o'clock on Saturday night, the 23rd of February, I was at the Marquis of Granby, at Knightsbridge, in the parlour, and saw the prisoner—she was a stranger to me—I went home with her to a street in Westminster I do not know the name of it—I agreed to stop all night with her—I went up stairs to bed about one o'clock—I was sober—I fell asleep—I awoke about three o'clock—when I went there I had seven half-crowns, a half-sovereign, and four or five shillings, and three sixpences, in my coat pocket—I put my coat on a chair at the foot of the bed—a female and a man came into the room about three o'clock—they awoke me, and wanted me to leave the room—the prisoner was then gone—I took hold of my coat, and my money was gone—I cannot say whether those persons who came in might have taken it—I refused leaving the room—I put on my clothes—the two persons remained in the room, and another man came in—I staid till the policeman came—they fetched the prisoner—she said at first she had not seen me—I said I knew her, and she had robbed me—I am sure she is the person.

MARY BOUCHER. I live in Old Pye-street, Westminster, and keep the Three Compasses. The prisoner came about half-past one o'clock that night, and left 20*s.* with me—there was one half-sovereign, three half-crowns, two shillings, and one sixpence—she wished me to take care of it till the morrow—I had known her as a customer—I did not know her name.

ROBERT SUTTLE (*police-constable B* 97.) At half-past three o'clock that morning I heard some noise up stairs at the house where the prosecutor was, and heard some one say, "I have been robbed"—I went in, and met the prisoner coming down stairs—I went up, and the prosecutor said he had been robbed—I said to my brother officer, "Go and bring that woman back"—he went and brought her, and the prosecutor said that was the woman—the prisoner said, "I have not seen you before"—when I took her to the station-house she said she had seen him at Knightsbridge—the house is a brothel—the prisoner had lived there, but had left, she knew where to find the key.

WILLIAM UPCHURCH (*police-constable B* 25.) I was on duty with Robert Suttle, and went after the prisoner to the Three Compasses—she was then knocking at the door there—I took her back, and the prosecutor said she was the person that had robbed him—she said she did not know him, but at the station-house she said she had seen him at Knightsbridge.

Prisoner. I met this man at Knightsbridge—I had seen a gentleman I knew before, and he gave me 25*s.*—the prosecutor took me to the Rising Sun, and I got very much in liquor, and remember no more till I was in the Three Compasses, and some person was giving me vinegar—I left the money there—amongst it were two of the new shillings—the prosecutor said one of his shillings was a new one, but what I had was mine—his money I never saw.

WILLIAM WILLERMAN (*police-constable B* 95.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Gibbons, the Clerk of the Peace for Westminster—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Seven Years.

1025. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 2 tame ducks, price 4*s.* 8*d.*, and 1 tame drake, price 2*s.*; the property of John Riley; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN RILEY. I live in Caroline-court, Great Saffron-hill—I buy and sell ducks—I keep them below in the kitchen—I lost two ducks and a drake between the 17th and the 18th of February—I had seen them safe on the 17th, and lost them out of my kitchen—I had no lock on the door, only a hasp—I went on the morning of the 18th to Leadenhall-market—I found a young man with my ducks and drake—I said they were mine, and he gave them up—they were mine, but I sold them the same morning in the market—I know the prisoner by sight, he lived near Seven Dials.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Is not your place at Saffron-hill a considerable distance from Seven Dials? *A.* Yes—I am quite sure they were my ducks and drake—I have seen the prisoner selling poultry in the market, and have bought of him.

GEORGE WILLIAM SMITH. I am a poulterer in Leadenhall-market. I bought the two ducks and drake of the prisoner on the 18th—he did not say whose they were—the prosecutor came and claimed them.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Is it not usual to ask persons in the market whether the things are their own? *A.* No, I knew the prisoner, and had bought poultry of him before.

EDWARD MABB (*police-constable F* 114.) On the 20th of February, I apprehended the prisoner—I told him it was on suspicion of stealing three ducks—he denied it, and denied knowing the prosecutor's name at first, but then he said he did know him, and he knew who stole the ducks, but he would not *split* on them, as they had a knife drawn across their throat.

JAMES PIKE (*police-constable F* 105.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

1026. JOHN POSTON was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 60lbs. weight of lead, value 10*s.*, the goods of Thomas Postans, and fixed to a building.

MATTHEW MOORE. I am a policeman. On the 2nd of March, at a quarter to eight o'clock, I saw the prisoner in Brewer-street—he came out of Warwick-row, where Mr. Postan's premises are—I asked what he had got—he said some lead which he had just picked up—it was tied in a handkerchief—I found it was this lead.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did he not say he was trying to find the owner? *A.* No.

HUGH KILLINGER. I am a carpenter. I know the building from where this lead was taken—I have the care of it—it belongs to Mr. Thomas Postans—I have fitted thi lead to the gutter—the nail holes correspond exactly.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Is there any relationship between the prosecutor and the prisoner? *A.* Not that I know of—the building is not finished—the roof was put on, but the slating was not done.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

1027. EDWARD KELLY was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of February, 23 handkerchiefs, value 4*l.* 12*s.*; and 1 scarf, value 8*s.*; the goods of John Chapman.

JOHN CHAPMAN. I am a glover, and live in King William-street, Strand. On the 26th of February, about a quarter-past ten o'clock in the morning, I left my shop for a few minutes, and on looking from my back parlour I saw the prisoner leaving the shop with something bulky under his coat—I ran after him into the Strand—he found I was pretty close to him, and he dropped from his coat twenty-three handkerchiefs and a scarf, which had been taken from my shop window—I took them up, and called "Stop thief"—a person brought him back in a few minutes—these things cost me about 5*l.*

WILLIAM HAWKE. I know the prosecutor's shop—I saw the prisoner leaving it—I followed him—he dropped this property at the bottom of King William-street—the prisoner is the person.

Prisoner's Defence. I was standing at the door, and a boy *chucked* them at me—I took them up—a man ran out and said, "Thief, thief," and I put them down again.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

1028. JAMES SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 6½lb. weight of ham, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Pearson.

WILLIAM VINCENT. I live next door to Mr. Pearson, a cheesemonger. On the 25th of February I saw the prisoner go to the shop, and then come past our shop with half a ham in his hand—I told my master—he said, "Go and see if he is in the public-house"—I went, and he was gone—he was taken the next day—I am sure he is the person.

Prisoner. *Q.* If you saw me take it, why did not you call out? *A.* I did not see you take it—I saw you with it.

RUTH ATTFIELD. I live opposite the prosecutor. I saw the prisoner take up the ham as he was passing—I went and told the prosecutor's daughter, and by that time he was out of sight.

JAMES PEARSON. I keep the shop in East-street, Marylebone—I lost part of a ham, weighing about six or seven pounds.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Six Weeks.

1029. CAROLINE EARLE was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 thimble, value 6*d.*; 2 rows of beads, value 6*d.*; 2 pairs of socks, value 4*d.*; 3 yards of ribbon, value 6*d.*; and 1 tea-caddy, value 5*s.*; the goods of William Smith.

MARIA SMITH. I am the mother of William Smith, of Ebenezer-place, Shacklewell. This property was missed between four and seven o'clock, on the 22nd of February, from a tea-caddy in the front room—the door was on the latch—I had seen the prisoner two or three times—she lives in Church-street, Newington.

JOHN BURGESS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in High-street, Kingland. I produce a tea-caddy, pawned with me by a young woman resembling the prisoner, about eighteen years of age, but I can hardly say that it was her.

CATHERINE RICHARDS. I have known the prisoner five or six months—she made my little girl a present of this row of beads on Saturday morning, the 23rd of February.

JAMES PLAYFORD (*police-sergeant N* 3.) I apprehended the prisoner.

MARY SMITH. I am the wife of William Smith. These beads are my little girl's, and this caddy is mine—I leave my mother-in-law in the house when I go out—my room is on the ground-floor—I knew the prisoner—she lived servant in a house where I worked six months ago.

Prisoner. I picked the beads up.

GUILTY.† Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

1030. JAMES AGEN was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 7 lbs. weight of beef, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Edward Gower Burton.

EDWARD GOWER BURTON. I live at Chelsea, and am a butcher. On the 1st of March, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner come up to the front of my shop, reach over the board, unhook a piece of beef, and walk away with it—I ran after him, and saw him in a corner with two or three more—I collared him, and held him till the policeman came—just before I collared him, I heard something fall, and the beef was found there.

RICHARD WORSFOLD. I live at Chelsea. I saw the prisoner *chuck* the beef into a dark corner—the prosecutor took it up.

Prisoner. I never went near it.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

1031. ANN JONES, ELIZABETH LAWLESS, and MARGARET CLYNE, were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of February, 15 shillings, and 4 sixpences, the monies of William Mildon, from his person.

WILLIAM MILDON. I am a tailor, and live in William-street, Pimlico. On the 24th of February, about one o'clock in the morning, I met the prisoner Jones at the corner of Broad-street, Holborn—I was sober—she caught me by the arm, and asked me to go home with her—I went with her to Lascelles-court, leading out of Holborn, or St. Giles's, opposite

lumtree-street, into a room on the ground floor—after I got in she asked e for 2*s.*, which I gave her—we then got on the bed—I had not been ere two minutes, before I felt her hand in my skirt coat pocket, where I d 21*s.*, some halfpence, and a handkerchief—I jumped up as quickly as ssible, and so did she, and 4*s.* fell on the floor—I found my handker-ief partly out of my pocket—I accused her of robbing me—the other o prisoners then came into the room, and two or three more persons—nes made her escape—I followed her—there were two men outside—I lowed Jones, and came up to her in Lascelles-passage—I seized her, and rew her down—the other two prisoners and some more persons came to r assistance, and I could see the money pass from one to the other—they did t strike me, but they released Jones from me, and kept me down till she t across the street—I had seen the money pass from her to the others—a short time two or three policemen came—I stated the case—they went oss the street, and brought the three prisoners back to me in less than o minutes—I lost 17*s.*—I picked up 4*s.* in the room, and 2*s.*, which nes tried to drop into an area, when she was in custody.

SAMUEL RUTHERFORD (*police-constable F* 118.) I was on duty—the secutor described the event to me, and soon after I saw the three pri-ners standing in Plumtree-street—I took them, and in going to the sta-n-house Jones attempted to throw 2*s.* down an area—I then saw her *bbling* in her bosom, and took 6s. 6*d.* out of her hand.

Jones's Defence. I was not the girl that he picked up—I was in the bite Hart at the time—I gave the officer the money from my hand, and at fell was from my bosom.

EDWARD GOLDSMITH. I am a plasterer. On the 23rd, or early on the th of February, the prosecutor came and broke open my door, at No. 9, lutation-court, which is very near Lascelles-court—he actually tore my e out of the house—he said, "You b—y w—e, you have robbed me of s."—I told him he had made a mistake, but I was ill with the rheumatic at at the time—it was between twelve and one o'clock—my door was tly open—I was having my supper—I am a journeyman plasterer—I rked for Mr. Cubit for seven years, and since then three months for Mr, eobald, of Islington.

WILLIAM MILDON *re-examined.* There is no truth in what this man has ted—the next witness who is coming up is one of the men who was out-e the door at the time.

WILLIAM HORFORD. I am a basket-maker, and live in Belton-street. ras in St. Giles's on this night—I turned up the court, and heard a dis-bance between Mr. Goldsmith, his wife, and the prosecutor—I was not h the prisoners—I know nothing of them, but I heard the prosecutor to Mrs. Goldsmith that she was the b—y w—e who had robbed him, I he would give her in charge—I did not know Mr. Goldsmith before, I met him last night again, and he said, "The trial comes on to-rrow, will you have the kindness to come and speak the truth?"

JONES—GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Ten Years.

LAWLESS—NOT GUILTY.

CLYNE—NOT GUILTY.

1032. ELLEN WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of rch, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 1 sovereign, and 1 half-sovereign, the goods

and monies of James Hope Drummond, from the person of Catherine I mond.

CATHERINE DRUMMOND. I am the wife of James Hope Drum On the 2nd of March, I was in the shop of Mr. Hubbert, a cheesem in Whitechapel-road, at near nine o'clock at night—I went to buy of pork and some butter, and in paying for them I took some silver my pocket—I had a purse in my pocket containing a sovereign and sovereign—my pocket has a parting in it—my purse was in one sid the silver in the other—in turning to go out I stepped on my thim stooped and picked it up—my husband was waiting outside, and h what had I stooped for?—I said my thimble, that I had bent i I would straighten it when I got home—I put it into my pocket, an missed my purse—I went back and told Mr. Hubbert—the prison in the shop, and had been very close to my right side when I paid f articles—Mr. Hubbert asked if any one was near me—I said, "Y young woman in the blue bonnet," (which was the prisoner)—as soo said that, the prisoner was going out, but Mr. Hubbert reached hi over and stopped her—he saw my purse fall, and took it up—it wa empty—the prisoner had been as close as she could be to me, and p very much against me.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* I believe the shop was full o ple? *A.* There were a great many people there, but not near the b scale where I was—I had a shawl on, not my cloak—I was five o minutes in the shop—I did not miss my purse till I had got out of the and put my thimble in my pocket.

JAMES HUBBERT. I am a cheesemonger. The prosecutrix was shop—I did not observe the prisoner come in—the prosecutrix ca again and complained of losing her purse—she said that loud enou every one in the shop to hear it, the prisoner was there, and I every reason to suppose she heard it—when the prosecutrix said the the blue bonnet was the person she suspected, the prisoner attemp come out—she had not been served with any thing, nor had she ask any thing—I put out my hand and stopped her—the shop was the full—when it got clear, the prisoner was at the bottom of the sho she came up I saw something go down, and I picked the purse up under her clothes—I have every reason to suppose it fell from her, b I had looked over the shop before it fell.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How near was the prosecutrix to the purse it fell? *A.* I was two or three yards from the prisoner, and the pr trix was close to me.

CATHERINE DRUMMOND *re-examined.* This is my purse—the mo lost—I had not taken the purse out of my pocket at all.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Ten Years.

1033. JAMES POTTER was indicted for stealing, on the 27th nuary, 1 saw, value 5*s*. 6*d*., the goods of John Allen Burgess.

JOHN ALLEN BURGESS. I am a sawyer, and live in the Edgware- On the 27th of January I lost a saw—the prisoner had worked fo but was not working for me then—this is the saw I lost.

CHARLES CRUMP. I am a wood-cutter. I saw the prisoner with saw—he asked me if I knew any body who wanted such a thing—I I did not—this was one evening, in the latter part of January.

THOMAS BAYNE (*police-constable D* 79.) I took the prisoner in charge, and found this saw up the chimney of the house where the prisoner lives.

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.—To the Prison ship.

OLD COURT.—*Saturday, March 9th*, 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1034. FRANCES NICHOLS was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 240 dozen boxes of matches, called lucifers, value 4*l.*, the goods of Thomas Henry Veale Lukey and others, her masters; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Weeks.

1035. WILLIAM RING was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1 hat, value 2*s.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of James Hefferman.

JAMES HEFFERMAN. I am a servant out of place—I sleep in Orange-court, Drury-lane. On Sunday night, the 5th of March, the prisoner slept in the same room—he got up at six o'clock in the morning, and went away—before he got out of the house I missed my hat—I got out of bed, followed him down stairs, and took it from him on the stairs—I returned to my room, and missed my waistcoat—the landlord went after him, and I found him at the station-house with the waistcoat.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX. I am a policeman. I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—the prisoner ran up George-street—I took him as he was running away, and found the waistcoat on him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

1036. CHARLES WARD was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, ½ a handkerchief, value 1*s.*; and 1 coat, value 2*s.*; the goods of Benjamin Harrison.

BENJAMIN HARRISON. I drive a *cab*, of which I am proprietor. On the 4th of March, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, I was opposite my gateway, in New Gloucester-street, Hoxton—I had a great-coat in the *cab*, and half a handkerchief in the pocket—I was absent about ten minutes, and when I came to it again the coat was gone—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it*)—it was in the pocket of the coat when it was taken—I have not found the coat—I do not know the prisoner.

RALPH WOODWARD. I am servant to the prosecutor. On the 5th of March I met the prisoner, about twelve doors down New Gloucester-street, with the handkerchief tied round his neck—I did not know him before—I know the handkerchief well, as I often wear it at night when I go out—the prisoner said he had bought it the day before.

Prisoner. I said I bought it a month ago. *Witness.* He said, the day before.

RICHARD BOND. I am a policeman. The prisoner was given into my custody, with the handkerchief round his neck—he told me he had had it a month, and that he bought it in Petticoat-lane.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

1037. JAMES MATTHEWS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 15 yards of carpet, value 30*s.*, the goods of Horatio Hasleham.

HORATIO HASLEHAM. I am a broker, and live in Jerusalem-passage. On the 22nd of February, about nine o'clock in the evening, in consequence of information, I went out, and found the prisoner about a hundred and fifty yards from the house, with my carpet under his arm, which had been in the front of my shop—he mumbled something, which I could not understand—he walked very well—I think he pretended to be drunk.

Prisoner. *Q.* Who gave you the information? *A.* The boy next door—I was in my shop—I followed you into Seckford-street, I believe, and saw you walking along with the carpet, and laid hold of you—you did not make any resistance—there is no mark about the carpet, but I have no hesitation in saying it is mine.

WILLIAM BARTON. I am a policeman. I received him in charge—I do not think he was drunk—I think he affected drunkenness.

Prisoner's Defence. A boy was examined at the office—the Magistrate said to him, "Is the prisoner the person who stole the carpet?"—he said, "No, he is not the man"—now that is a very material witness for me, and I expected he would be here—he ought to have been here—I had been to the house of Mr. West, a friend in St. John-street—I left about half-past eight o'clock—I live in Skinner-street, and was going up St. John-street—I turned up Aylesbury-street—a young man, who had the carpet, said, "Can you tell me the way to Exmouth-street?"—I said, "I live just there, I will show you"—he said when we got about half way, "I want to ease myself, I wish you would hold this a minute"—I had no hesitation in holding it—the prosecutor came up, and said, "Oh, you have got the carpet"—I said, "It is not mine, it is that young man's," pointing down the street—he took me into the public-house—I would have done any thing to point out the person who stole it.

GUILTY.* Aged 24.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Lord Chief Justice Tindal.

1038. THOMAS HARDY, the younger, was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Palmer and another, about one o'clock in the night of the 7th of February, at St. James's, Clerkenwell, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 26 sovereigns, 14 half-sovereigns, 58 half-crowns, 200 shillings, 200 sixpences, 1 order for the payment of 8*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.*, and 1 order for the payment of 14*l.* 7*s.* 1*d.*, their monies and property: and THOMAS HARDY, the elder, for feloniously receiving the same, knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.; to which Thomas Hardy, the younger, pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Transported for Ten Years.

MESSRS. PHILLIPS *and* CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM PALMER. I am a manufacturer of candle-lamps, and live in Great Sutton-street, Clerkenwell. I have one partner, Benjamin Helps Stacey—the younger Hardy was in our employ—on the 7th of February my premises were closed at eight o'clock in the evening—the men all leave at that time—I left in my desk, in the counting-house, twelve sovereigns, and 3*l.* in silver—the desk was locked—at six o'clock in the morning a person named Hunt, in my service, gave me information—I went to the counting-house, and found seven desks there broken open—I discovered that gold and silver had been taken from several of the desks—I only know myself what had

ny own desk—I missed that, and there was none left in the other
: found a screw-driver, a file, and a hammer on the premises, which
ıve effected the breaking of the desks—the office joins the ware-
n which is a window—there was a crate of glass under that
—I caused the younger prisoner to be apprehended, in conse-
of suspicion—on the 20th of February I went to the house of
r prisoner, in company with Fink, the officer, at the corner
ent-street, Old-street-road—the elder prisoner was not there
me—in a drawer in the back bed-room there we found a quan-
lver, wrapped up in a rag, to the amount of 3*l.* 9*s.*, and sixpence
by the side of it—it was an old box, containing old shoes—I saw
ı, calling herself the prisoner's wife—on the evening of the 21st,
: prisoner and that woman called at my counting-house—the elder
said, "I hope you will be so good as not to go on with this thing, it
he ruin of me"—I said, "I certainly shall not stay the proceedings;
eover, we can swear to some of the money that we have found"—he
ıing about any more money but what we had found—on the 22nd
l again, before nine o'clock in the morning, by himself, and told me
ɔund a quantity of money in an old boot, up stairs in his house;
silver which we had found, he himself had put into that rag; that
r money, which he then handed me, he had himself hid under a
ıat he was counting the money. and heard a knock at the door,
ı the money which was found he put into that rag in the drawer,
rest he hid under a coal—the money he then brought me was
. in gold, and 7*l.* 7*s.* in silver, making 42*l.* 6*s.* altogether—shortly
ı he was taken into custody—I went to the station-house with him
; the same day as he brought the money—on the road there he said
boy got into the premises by pushing away the board—there was
ɔn the top of the glass crates under the window, which appeared to
ɛn down—a person, by getting on those crates, could get to the
—the crates were inside the premises, under the window, and a
ı the top of them had the appearance of having been pushed down
re—I cannot prove that the board had been there the day before—
had 6*s.* a week—when I first took the elder prisoner before the
ıte he ordered him to be discharged—he afterwards ordered him to
hended again—I never made him any promise to induce him to
ıny thing.

examined by Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* I understand the 20th was you first went to the prisoner's house? *A.* It was—the boy was ıd examined that day, at Hatton-garden—no charge was then pre-gainst the elder prisoner—when he came to me on the 21st, and ıoped I would not go on with this, he alluded to the charge against —I lost nearly 55*l.*, besides the two cheques—I have never seen ce—I believe they have not been presented for payment.

Clarkson. *Q.* You say he called on the 21st, had you searched e on the 20th? *A.* Yes—he did not come to me before I searched e.

ge Hunt. I am a time-keeper in the prosecutor's employ. I work on the 8th of February, a little before six o'clock—I found e of the desks broken open in the counting-house, and found a file, and a hammer—I had left a little after eight o'clock, over

night—I alarmed my master—I imagined the premises had been entered by the window, that they were assisted up outside, and got through the window, and on some crates of glass—the window is seven feet from the ground—it could be reached by a ladder or on a man's back—one pane of glass was broken, large enough to admit the body of a man—it had been broken before, but I cannot tell whether the board had been placed against the window—I observed the board on the top of the crate, apparently having fallen from the window—I had not seen the board before.

JOHN PARKER. I am one of the prosecutor's clerks. I left the office, on the night of the 7th of February, about half-past eight o'clock—I had a desk in the office, which I locked before I left—I was not the last person there—I left in my desk 5*l.* in gold and 4*l.* in silver, as near as I can recollect—there was a shilling among the silver, very much battered, as if it had been driven over—on the following morning, when I came to the office, I found the desk broken, and the money gone—it belonged to my employers—(*looking at a shilling*)—I can swear to this positively, it was amongst the silver—I saw it on the 20th, and knew it directly—I was present when the elder prisoner and his wife called.

JOHN BUTTERFIELD. I am a clerk in Messrs. Palmer's employ. On the 7th of February I left my desk, safely locked, about eight o'clock—there was about 9*l.* in it—there was about 4*l.* in sovereigns and a few coppers—I went to the office about nine o'clock next morning, and found my desk broken open.

BENJAMIN HELPS STACEY. I am in partnership with Mr. Palmer. On the evening of the 7th of February, about a quarter before five o'clock, I left the premises, and left my desk locked—I found, by balancing my cash next morning, what was missing—I know I left gold and silver in my desk the night before—there was from ten to fifteen sovereigns, and two cheques—next morning I came to the premises before eight o'clock, and found my desk broken, and my money and cheques gone.

JAMES AKERMAN. I am shopman to the prosecutors.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe the younger prisoner treated some boys? *A.* Yes—he treated me and another boy to the play after the robbery—I do not know of his treating boys on another occasion.

THOMAS COPELAND. I am clerk to Mr. Sturge, a coal-merchant. The elder prisoner had been in the habit of dealing with us in a small way for coals—I received money from him, but not always—I have an extract from our ledger which I made this morning, but I know the particulars of my own knowledge, without that—between the 6th of February and the 20th, he contracted a debt of 7*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.*—on the 20th of February he paid me 5*l.* 8*s.*, and on the 25th 1*l.*—I never received so large a payment as 5*l.* from him before.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Where did you receive the 5*l.* 8*s.* from him? *A.* In Mr. Sturge's counting-house—he came to pay me—I did not make any arrangement about the times he was to pay these instalments—I do not know of any arrangement by which he ought to have paid any instalment the week before the 20th of February.

JOHN FINK. I am a policeman. I took the prisoners into custody—I was with Mr. Palmer when he searched the house, and found the money.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When did you take the younger prisoner? *A.* On

the 20th, between twelve and one o'clock in the day—I went to the elder prisoner's house about four o'clock in the afternoon.

(The elder prisoner received a good character.)

HARDY, Sen.—GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*—Confined Twelve Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1039. JOHN COLEMAN was indicted for embezzlement.

HENRY STEVENS. I am a green-grocer, and live in Castle-street, Oxford-market—the prisoner was in my service. On the 8th of February I gave him a bill, to take to Mr. Clyde, and ask him for the money, which was 8*s.*—he returned very quickly—I asked him if Mr. Clyde had paid—he said no, he had no change—he has never given me the money.

JAMES CLYDE. I live in Newman-street, Oxford-street, and deal with Mr. Stevens. On the 8th of February the prisoner came to me, and asked for the money—I sent him back for the bill, which he brought, and receipted it in my presence—I paid him 8*s.* for his master.

Prisoner's Defence. The gentleman paid me half a sovereign—I returned him two shillings—I placed the half-sovereign in my pocket, and lost it—I was discharged that evening, and not having wages enough to receive I could not make it good.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

1040. WILLIAM LOVETT was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 9½ yards of printed cotton, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Griffith Thomas.

GRIFFITH THOMAS. I am a linen-draper, and live in Oxford-street. The prisoner was working for me, behind the counter in my shop—I suspected him, followed him into the area, and charged him with robbing me—he produced this print from under his apron—he had no business to touch it—it is worth 5*s.* 6*d.*

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* You had repairs going on, and he was repairing your things? *A.* Yes—a fellow-workman of his gave me information—he is still at work at the house—the prisoner was in the kitchen when he saw me, and went into the area, but could not get into the street—I went up to him and said, "You are robbing me"—he said he hoped I should forgive him, and he was very sorry for what he had done—there was a female servant in the kitchen—I could not observe whether he had been speaking to her—he must have passed her to go to the area—she has left my service—he had no jacket on—he had been working for me for about a fortnight—there were many things of much greater value about, but he could not have taken them, without opening wrappers.

ROBERT OXER. I am an officer. I was called in, and took the prisoner.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1041. WILLIAM DEAN and GEORGE DEAN were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of February, 1 coat, value 2*l.*, the goods of Alfred Johnson.

ALFRED JOHNSON. I am assistant to Mr. Foster, a surgeon, and live in

Church-street, Stoke Newington. On Sunday evening, the 3rd of February, I put my coat in the hall, at Mr. Foster's, about ten o'clock at night—I saw it there about ten o'clock next morning—I missed it on the Tuesday, between one and two o'clock—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What kind of a hall is this—what doors has it? *A.* A door from the street, and there is an inner door besides.

PETER ROBERTSON. I am shopman to Mr. Abel, of Church-street, Hackney. I took this coat in pawn, from George Dean, on Tuesday morning, the 5th of February, about half-past nine o'clock—he asked 10*s.* 6*d.* on it, which I lent him—I asked whose it was, he said it was his brother's—I asked where he got it from—he said he bought it in town—it was redeemed on Tuesday evening, by Welch.

SAMUEL WELCH. I am pot-boy at the Woodbine public-house. On Tuesday evening I met George Dean in the fields—he asked me to have a drop of beer with him—I gave him 2*s.* for the ticket of this coat, and redeemed it at Robert's—I knew him before.

HENRY GRATTON (*police-constable N* 153.) On the 7th of February, I was standing at the station-house steps—I did not go after any body—I received some information, and in consequence of that, I saw the prisoner, William Dean, in Church-street, Hackney—I went after him, and took him, and told him he was wanted—he asked what for—I said it was nonsense, he knew as well as I did—I was then obliged to collar him, and take him to the station-house—when he got to the station-house, he was told what he was charged with—I told him, but he denied it, and said he did not know any thing about it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long have you been a policeman? *A.* Four years.

GEORGE DE GRAY (*police-constable N* 107.) I was sent from the station-house, to No. 14, Well-street, and apprehended George Dean—I brought him to the station-house—he asked what I wanted—I said my brother officer wanted him—he said, "What for?"—I said I could not tell—when I went for him, I asked him if his name was George Dean—he said, "No," but I insisted that it was, and he came with me after that.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was a servant-girl taken up on the charge? *A.* Yes, the servant of the house, I believe—I did not take her—I saw her in custody—I cannot tell how long she was kept.

(*The deposition of the witness Gratton being read, contained the following sentence:—"I charged him with stealing a coat"—he said, "I did not steal it, a servant-girl gave it to me"—he then said, "I did not pledge it myself, I gave it to my brother to pledge."*)

ALFRED JOHNSON (*re-examined.*) The girl is not in Mr. Foster's service now—he took her back after she was discharged—she was here last Tuesday, waiting for the trial—she is not here to-day—the Magistrate did not bind her over to appear—he did not think it necessary—she came of her own accord on Tuesday—she was remanded once.

NOT GUILTY.

1042. MARY ANN CONCHIE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 5 spoons, value 30*s.*, the goods of Charles Manton.

ALICE DUNNETT. I am servant to Mr. Charles Manton, a gentleman in the Ordnance Department in the Tower. The prisoner's father lives in

ower—my master had four table-spoons and nine tea-spoons—we ree table-spoons and two tea-spoons on Tuesday, the 12th of February nnot tell when I saw them safe—I know I saw them in February)—Thursday evening I said to the prisoner, "Mary, I have lost a spoon ve not told my mistress of it"—on Friday I went over to her, and 'What shall I do about the spoons, have you taken them; if you l me, I will give you a sovereign?"—she said she had not taken -these are them—(*looking at some.*)

s-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* How long have you known the r? *A.* Ten months—she lives with her father on the parade in the —she kept company with a soldier named Morris—I never knew ing wrong of her.

ss HENRY WILLIAMSON. I am shopman to John Harris, a pawn- in the Minories. I took four of these spoons in pawn of the r, at various times.

: prisoner received a good character.)

.TY. Aged 21. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Seven Days.

. FREDERICK GERMAINE was indicted for stealing, on the February, 1 frock, value 2*s.*, the goods of Jane Hopley.

: HOPLEY. I keep a shop in Stepney. On the 24th of February, this frock behind the shop door at three o'clock in the afternoon issed it at five o'clock—I received information, and ran after the r, whom my daughter pointed out to me—I overtook him, and what business he had with the frock, but he had dropped it at the hen my daughter called out "Mother"—I did not see him drop it.

AGIANA HOPLEY. I live with my mother. About five o'clock this on, I was walking out of the parlour into the shop—I saw the r walk out of the shop with this frock under his arm—I called my , and he dropped it on the step of the door—he had moved it some e—I am certain of him.

ner's Defence. I was passing on the other side of the road, and oy run out of the shop—the girl hallooed out to her mother, and ng man ran and took hold of me, but I am not guilty.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

. THOMAS BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of 1 coat, value 1*l.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 10*s.*; the goods of Smith.

GE SMITH. I live in King-street. I lost a coat and waistcoat— e them—(*looking at them.*)

PH HEYWOOD BROWN. I keep a lodging-house in King-street. The tor lodged with me occasionally—the prisoner also lodged with me ht—on the 2nd of March he called between six and seven o'clock, r if he could have a bed for two or three nights—I said, "Yes"— e between nine and ten o'clock, went to bed, and in the morning, n ten and eleven o'clock, went out—after he was gone I went up to n, and found the snuffers broken—they appeared to have been used o force open a box of mine—I looked at Smith's box, and missed nd waistcoat from it.

REW WILCOX, (*City police-constable, No.* 469.) I took the prisoner

into custody on Tuesday the 5th of March, and found the coat and waistcoat upon him,

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

1045. MARTIN SMITH METCALFE was indicted for embezzling the sums of 17*l.* 14*s.*, on the 23rd of August; and 84*l.* 8*s.* on the 15th of November; also the further sums of 17*l.*; 54*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 6*l.* 14*s.*; which he had received on account of John Easthope and others, his masters: to both of which indictments he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 45.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutors.*

Confined One Year.

1046. ROBERT SMITH and WILLIAM LONG were indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 5 pairs of slippers, value 13*s.*, the goods of James Ennis Rose; and that Long had been previously convicted of felony.

JAMES ENNIS ROSE. I live in Lower Sloane-street, Chelsea. On the 8th of February, I lost six pairs of slippers, which were in a bundle, at the corner of my door—I saw them safe at twelve o'clock, and missed them before one o'clock—I have not seen them since.

GEORGE MATTHEWS. I live with a green-grocer in Little George-street, Chelsea. On the 8th of February, I saw the prisoners about Mr. Rose's shop—I had seen Long before—I saw him cut a string, take the slippers, and put them into Smith's black apron—they both went away—Long went round Little George-street, and Smith up Sloane-street—I am certain of them both.

GEORGE WAREHAM. I live in Crump's yard, Little George-street—I saw Smith go up Lower Sloane-street with some carpet shoes.

Smith's Defence. I was going along, and was taken—I never spoke to Long until I was taken.

Long's Defence. I never spoke to Smith until we were taken—the prosecutor said the shoes were taken a fortnight before we were taken.

JAMES BRADLEY. I am a policeman. I took the prisoners in company together on the 19th of February.

SAMUEL DILLON, (*police-constable D* 92.) I produce a certificate of Long's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office.—(*read*)—he is the person who was tried and convicted on that occasion.

SMITH—GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Confined Three Months.

LONG—GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

1047. JAMES EVANS, RICHARD BRUCE, and THOMAS SMITH, were indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 hat, value 6*s.*, the goods of William Gravenor.

WILLIAM GRAVENOR. I am a hatter, and live in Ratcliffe-highway. On the 22nd of February I had some hats hanging just inside the doorway—I went out at half-past eight o'clock—I was sent for at nine o'clock, and missed one—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How do you know it? *A.* By a mark inside—all my hats have the same mark—I cannot tell that it was not sold.

WILLIAM WEBB. I live in Ann's-terrace, Old Gravel-lane. On the evening of the 22nd of February I and another little boy were standing hearing a man singing just against Mr. Gravenor's—I saw the three prisoners and another standing there—they seemed to know each other, and

were all standing together—we looked at them, and one of them spit in the other little boy's face—Bruce and Smith walked on, and Evans stepped into the shop, and took the hat—he dropped it as he was coming out—he picked it up again, and ran down Old Gravel-lane, in a contrary direction to what Bruce and Smith had gone—they had left him about two minutes before he went into the shop—I saw him again near King's Arms-yard, and saw him put the hat on his head—I told a policeman what I had seen.

Robert Gee (*police-sergeant K* 179.) On the 22nd of February, in consequence of information from Webb, I apprehended the prisoners against the King's Arms, in Back-lane—they were all three together, within two or three yards of each other—I first took Smith, left him with my brother officer, and went up to Evans and Bruce—Evans had the hat on his head—I looked at it, and saw it was a new one—I took it off his head, and asked him how he came by it—he said, "That is best known to myself"—I said, "You have been into the Highway, and taken it from Mr. Gravenor's"—he said, "I have not"—Smith and Evans both said, "We have not been in the Highway these three hours"—I said, "You must go to the station-house"—I took them there with the assistance of my brother officer, and fetched Mr. Gravenor, who recognized the hat, and said he had not sold it.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you tell the Magistrate that Mr. Gravenor said he had not sold it? *A.* Yes—I do not exactly know whether it was taken down—I heard Mr. Gravenor say to-day he could not tell whether he had sold it—it was not on that account I said it.

Samuel Lewis. I am an officer. I went to assist in taking the prisoners—I took Smith—he said he had not been into the Highway—Evans and Bruce afterwards appeared, and I took them up towards the King's Arms to hear what they had to say—Smith asked me to allow him to step on one side—I did so, and saw his hands go up to his own hat, and this cap fall from his hat—I took him to the station-house—after he got there, he told me not to be hard with him, and he would make me a present of either a crown or a pound, I could not understand which, as he was crying at the time.

(Evans and Smith received good characters.)

EVANS—GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

BRUCE and SMITH—NOT GUILTY.

1048. WILLIAM MARTIN and SAMUEL BRODDOCK were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 12¾lbs. weight of sugar, value 9*s*, the goods of James Mortimer Howe.

Francis Ransom. I am servant to James Mortimer Howe, of Camden-road, Bethnal-green-road. On the 20th of February I was in Whitechapel with a truck containing a basket and a tea-chest, with four loaves of sugar weighing half a cwt.—as I was proceeding along, on turning my head suddenly, I saw a man in he dress of the prisoner Broddock run away from behind with a loaf of sugar—I had nobody to mind the truck, so I went on further, and then I saw Broddock, and another man not in custody, following me—I turned into Houndsditch, to deliver some goods at the Bell, behind Aldgate-church, and saw Broddock pass the window, and return—he was watching me—I went to the door, to be ready if any thing was taken—he came back, and laid his hand on the back of the truck—I came to the door, and saw him turn and walk on the pavement with his

companion—he proceeded down Houndsditch—I followed and gave Broddock in charge on suspicion of being the man who took the first loaf of sugar—I afterwards found Martin at the station-house, with the loaf of sugar, which I have no doubt is my master's, by a mark at the bottom of the paper, which was on it when found—it resembles the figures 44.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* It was Broddock you saw going to and fro in the street? *A.* Yes; I did not see Martin till I got to the station-house, and then he was pointed out to me, and I said I had not seen him until then.

Broddock. Q. Did you see me take any thing? *A.* I am not certain—it was a man dressed like you—I believe it was you—I missed two loaves of sugar.

JOHN CORNELIUS M'BANE. I am an accountant, and live in Clifton-street, Finsbury. I was in Whitechapel, about seven o'clock in the evening, and observed the two prisoners, and another not in custody, watching the truck—it raised my suspicion, and I was looking for the street-keeper to tell him—I saw them going to and fro—next day I was at Lambeth-street on business, and saw the two prisoners in custody, and recognised them as the men who had been passing the truck at short intervals, and crossing the street, behind the truck—I had left them near Petticoat-lane.

Cross-examined. Q. It was dark? *A.* Yes—they crossed several times—it is not a regular crossing—I did not see other people cross in that suspicious way—the truck was not going quite in the middle of the road—I was going in the same direction as the truck—the persons were not out of my sight—they did not go on to the other side of the way, they came on the pavement again—to the best of my belief the prisoners are the men—I believe Martin is one of them, and I swear it—I followed them about one hundred yards to the City boundary, and then had to go another way.

Broddock. Q. Did you see me take any thing? *A.* No, I have not said so—I saw you with the other two.

JOHN MANTEL. I am a policeman. On Wednesday evening, between six and seven o'clock, I was on duty in High-street, Whitechapel, and saw Martin coming on the pavement from the carriage-way, carrying the loaf of sugar—he saw me coming towards him, *chucked* it down and ran away—I had not said any thing to him—I ran after him, crying, "Stop thief"—my brother-officer took him—I turned back, and took up the sugar.

JOSEPH CRICKS. I am a policeman. I was on duty on this evening, and heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I saw Martin running in Essex-street, and overtook him—I asked him what he ran away for—he said he did not know, he had done nothing—after having him a few minutes, my brother-officer brought up the sugar—as I took him to the station-house, he said, "Mind, I have said nothing to you."

Broddock. The sugar was taken in Whitechapel, and I was taken in Houndsditch—I never saw this man before.

MARTIN—GUILTY.* Aged 26.
BRODDOCK—GUILTY.* Aged 36. } Transported for Seven Years.

1049. JOSEPH PEMBERTON and JAMES RILEY were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 3 planes, value 7*s.*; 5 chisels, value 2*s.*; 1 gimlet, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of pincers, value 2*s.*; 1 guage, value 4*s.*; and 1 square, value 2*s.*; the goods of William Andrews: and 3 planes, value 3*s.*; 8 chisels, value 5*s.*; 2 hammers, value 2*s.*; 2 guages, value 4*s.*; 1 pair of compasses, value 2*s.*; 1 square, value 1*s.*:

pokeshave, value 1*s.*; 1 axe, value 2*s.*; 2 gimlets, value 6*d.*; 1 of pincers, value 2*s.*; the goods of Kidman Bull: 1 jacket, value 1 apron, value 1*s.*; 1 plane, value 2*s.*; 1 square, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; imlet, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of pincers, value 2*s.*; and 2 chisels, value 6*d.*; the goods of William Hutchings: 1 chisel, value 6*d.*; 1 axe, e 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 rule, value 2*s.*; the goods of John Seccum: and ammer, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Chater; and that Pemberton been previously convicted of felony; to which Pemberton pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

OHN HORSFORD. I am a constable of the Mendicity Society. Be- en seven and eight o'clock on the evening of the 28th of February, as walking up Bond-street, and saw Riley passing up and down by the se, No. 16, Old Bond-street, where the robbery was committed—I saw go up, and knock at the door twice—it was opened by Pemberton, came out with a bag on his shoulder—they both went up Bond-street ther—Riley did not go into the house—I followed them to Burling- arcade—Pemberton there left Riley, and I took Pemberton with the gs.

VILLIAM ANDREWS. I claim some of the property.

IDMAN BULL. Some of the property is mine.

VILLIAM HUTCHINGS. Some of it is mine.

VILLIAM HOOKER. I am a police-sergeant. I took Riley into cus- y—I asked who he was in company with the other evening—he said, Pemberton, that Pemberton asked him to go with him to fetch some gs, they went to Bond-street, Pemberton went in, and when he e out he shut the door after him.

RILEY—NOT GUILTY.

First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

050. WILLIAM HYATT and MATTHEW HOLDHAM were in- ed for stealing, on the 26th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, goods of George Fairweather, from his person.

EORGE FAIRWEATHER. I am footman to Mrs. Vance, of Down- e-hill, Hampstead. On Tuesday evening, the 26th of February, I in High-street, St. Giles's, and a man took a red silk handkerchief out my pocket, which I had seen safe an hour before—I have not found

OSEPH TYLER. I am a butcher, and live in Phœnix-street, Crown- et, Soho. On 26th of February I was in High-street, and saw the two oners, in company with another, go behind the prosecutor—I saw ldham draw a handkerchief from the prosecutor's pocket, and hand it r to Hyatt, who directly drew back, and made a stand-still—an omnibus coming down Oxford-street, and a coal-cart up High-street—they did know which way to turn—I stood looking between the omnibus and l-cart, and the moment the cart passed, Holdham started down High- et, and the other ran off—the constable caught hold of Holdham, and att ran into Monmouth-street—he got under a post, and I fell, by ding upon a piece of orange-peel—finding he had got the best of me, turned up his fingers, made a motion to me, and I lost him all in a mo- nt, but I have not the least doubt of him.

VILLIAM PARSONS. I am a policeman. I was on duty in High- et, and saw Holdham pick the prosecutor's pocket of a red silk hand- shief, and hand it to Hyatt, who immediately ran off with it—I could

have secured both, but the omnibus passed at the time—Holdham ran down High-street—I secured him while Tyler ran after Hyatt.

Hyatt's Defence. I am innocent of the charge—I worked for Mr. Wilkins, of Long-acre.

Holdham's Defence. I was standing there—a woman told the gentleman his pocket was picked, and said I was the man, but I did not do it—Hyatt was not there at all.

(Hyatt received a good character.)

HYATT—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

HOLDHAM*—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Ten Years.

1051. JAMES GOODWIN was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 lamp and glass, value 15*s.*; 1 pair of plyers, value 3*d.*; 1 iron bolt, value 4*d.*; 1 saw, value 2*d.*; 1 file, value 2*d.*; and 1 brad-awl, value 1*d.*; the goods of Edwin Edward Capsell, his master.

WILLIAM BEAN. I live with Edwin Edward Capsell, at Poplar—the prisoner worked with me. On the 19th of February I missed some tools which I had seen safe on the 15th, in the shop over the hay-loft—the lamp and glass were not lost at the same time, but the other articles were—I spoke to the prisoner on the 20th, about the property being missing, but did not suspect him—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

Prisoner. I used to have things out of the place by my young master's orders—this man knows I have had his things, and brought them back again. *Witness.* I never knew him have authority to take any thing—I never noticed him bring things back—he asked me for the saw.

HENRY HOULTON. I am an officer. I searched the prisoner's premises, and found all these articles there—I asked him at the station-house how he got the lamp—he said a man named Thomas Mansell had lent it to him.

THOMAS MANSELL. I am carman to the prosecutor. I went to examine the premises with the policeman, and found the tools and the lamp—I did not lend him the lamp, and knew nothing of its being lent to him.

Prisoner. *Q.* Can you look me in the face, and tell me so, and you took me to a public-house, and gave me a quartern of gin afterwards? *A.* It is not true.

Prisoner. He gave it me out of the cart, as I stood in the stable, and the lamp I asked master to lend me—I lived over the stable, and very often took these things in-doors—I took them in to make a bird-cage.

OLIVE MANSELL. I am wife of last witness. I received this letter—it is the prisoner's writing—he is my brother.

(*The letter being read, contained the following sentence:* "*I do not expect to trouble you for any thing more in this country; I shall have to suffer for what I have done.*")

Prisoner's Defence. My sister has a great spite towards me, and has had for years, she has told me she would do me all the injury she could—Mansell did lend me the lamp—after he took it to the counting-house, he said, "If you want it you can get it from there"—I asked Mr. Capsell if I might have the tools to make a cage, and he said, "Yes, you can take them, you know where to put them back again."

NOT GUILTY.

1052. JAMES GOODWIN was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 26th January, 1 hone, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Bean.

WILLIAM BEAN. I lost a hone about the middle of January—I had en it safe at the beginning of the month—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it as found at the prisoner's house—I never lent it to him.

Prisoner. I took it out of the stable to sharpen my razor with.

itness. He had no right to take my things—it used to be kept in my est—I asked him for the key of the stable to get it one Sunday, and issed it—I mentioned it to him, and he denied all knowledge of it, and cused a boy, named Webster, of taking things away—he advised me to ok after the boy, that he was a suspicious character, and no doubt had t my hone—I never quarrelled with the prisoner—the chest the tools re taken from was locked, and was broken open.

Prisoner. Q. Was not the box for any body to go to? A. The box e hone was in was, but not the box the tools were in—you had no right take the hone.

HENRY HOULTON. I am an officer. I went to the prisoner's premises, the 20th of February, and found the hone.

NOT GUILTY.

1053. CATHARINE RYAN was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of vember, 1 plane, value 1*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of George Stephenson; 1 ne, value 1*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of William Smith; and 1 plane, value 8*d.*, the goods of William Morton.

GEORGE STEPHENSON. I work for Mr. Pollard, of Tottenham Court-d. I lost a plane from his premises, on or about the 28th of November this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PRENDERGAST. Q. When had you seen it t? A. The day before it was taken—I went to High-street Office en the witness Newman was taken up for offering it in pawn—the soner was not there the first or second time—I think Newman was nanded the second time, and then the prisoner was taken—I did not hear wman say that the prisoner was not the woman who gave her the plane.

WILLIAM SMITH. I live in Hanway-street, and am in Mr. Pollard's ploy—I missed a plane off a bench, on the morning of the 28th of vember—I had seen it safe on the 27th—this is it.

Cross-examined. Q. Did not Newman state that she received it from a man with a black bonnet and black trimmings? A. No, a white net, black trimmings, and a black dress—she said there was another son present—she did not give that person's name and address, but she it herself—that woman was taken through mistake, and was discharged.

WILLIAM MORTON. I live in Prospect-terrace, Gray's Inn-road, and rk for Mr. Pollard—I missed a plane, which is here—I saw it safe on 27th.

HENRY KILSBY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Tottenham Court-road. ese three planes were pawned by the witness Newman.

ELIZABETH NEWMAN. I was selling onions in the road—the prisoner ne up to me, and asked if I would be so kind as to go and pawn these nes—I asked her why she gave them to me to pawn—she said she had d husband, or she would go in herself, she did not like to go in, but is not married.

Cross-examined. Q. Did she say she was not married? A. I thought

it was a gown she was giving me to pawn—I am not married—I may look so, but I am not.

Q. When do you expect to be brought to bed? *A.* I do not know what you mean, by being brought to bed—I do not understand it—I am not in the family way—I do not know that the prisoner is not married—I have not said she was not—I did not tell you she was not married—she came to me, and asked me to pawn them, and I went into a pawnbroker's, and he detained me, and gave me in charge—I live in Carrier-street, St. Giles's—I had a raffle when I came out of trouble—I was put in prison for this case, and got false imprisonment—the prisoner was brought forward, and I swore to her—I got eight days' imprisonment—the prisoner was brought forward on the second charge, and I said she was the person who gave me the things to pawn—the policeman let her go, and for letting her go he got some bribery money—the Justice asked him where the prisoner was—he said, "I dare say her friends know where she is gone"—I was remanded for another hearing, and then discharged—I made up the raffle to set myself to market—the policeman said he had received some money from the prisoner's friends—he was *broke*, but I do not know how long, for he is still a policeman—when I left the bar, I asked him for my money and pen-knife—he returned them to me, and said, "I am in worse trouble than you are, and I hope before night I shall have the prisoner in my power"—I was never in a station-house before this—when I was in service, some lodgers stole nine yards of cotton from me, and I went against them, and got them free—I have lived in Carrier-street about two years—none of the prisoner's friends subscribed to my raffle—they never came to it—I never asked them to subscribe to it—I never asked the prisoner's brother to do so—I never spoke to him, nor to any one belonging to him.

Q. What sort of a dress had the woman on that gave you the plants? *A.* I do not know—I did not observe—I only know she was an Irish woman, and wore a red whittle shawl, and carried milk-pails—I had frequently seen her going past in the market with her pails, and I can swear to her.

MR. PRENDERGAST *called*

MARGARET SHEA. I live in Sussex-street. The witness Newman told me, this day week, that if the prisoner's brothers came to her raffle, and gave her 5*s.*, or 2*s.*, or if they came, and put 2*d.* in the plate at her raffle, she would not come against her.

JOHN O'BRIEN. I live in Lombard-court, and am a broker. Newman told me to-day, in the Court-yard, that the prisoner's friends were fools to employ counsel, for, instead of giving him a guinea, they ought to have given her part of it, and that would have been better.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Saturday, March 9th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1054. EDWARD STEWART was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 6 pewter pots, value 6*s.*, the goods of Robert Pearson; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Three Months.

1055. ALFRED CARLING was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of March, 1 saw, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 plane, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Joseph Bright; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

1056. WILLIAM THURBORNE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 267lbs. weight of sugar, value 7*l.* 5*s*, the goods of John Dale, his master.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

RICHARD MARTYN. I live in Holborn-hill, and am a grocer. On the 1st of February, about half-past seven or eight o'clock in the evening, a hogshead of sugar was delivered at my house, by one of Mr. Dale's carts, it weighed 14cwt. 1qr. 7lb.—I expected it would have weighed 16cwt. 1qrs. 14lbs.—the head of the cask is in Court now—I delivered it to Davies.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* You do not know who delivered at your house? *A.* I cannot say that it was the prisoner—I have four servants—none of them are here—the first time that I saw the prisoner, to my knowledge, was at Lambeth-street—I had every reason to believe that had, before this, lost half a hundred weight of sugar, but I did not complain—I have the same men in my employ now—I was at home when the hogshead of sugar arrived—the person brought a delivery ticket, which I have here—it has on it the weight of the sugar from the West India Docks—I had the sugar weighed the next morning, about twelve o'clock—it weighed net 12cwt. 3qrs. 13lbs.—it was weighed directly it was turned out.

COURT. *Q.* What was the weight of the hogshead? *A.* 1cwt. 2qrs. 14lbs. is the regular allowance—I did not weigh the empty hogshead.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Do not hogsheads vary from 1cwt. to 2cwt.? *A.* I never saw one yet that did—they vary 7lbs. or 14lbs., or they may 21lbs.—I will swear there was never a cask weighed 2cwt.—we leave business at nine o'clock, and this was weighed about twelve o'clock the next day.

MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Where was the hogshead put? *A.* It laid in my warehouse—it had not been opened till I took the top off—there was no appearance of its having been opened—I ought to have received 14cwt. 3qr. 27lbs. net sugar, and all I received was 12cwt. 3qrs. 13lbs.

NATHANIEL BERRY. I am a delivery foreman at No. 4 wharf, at the East India Docks. On the 21st of February I delivered one hogshead of sugar to Mr. Dale's carman—I cannot positively say whether the prisoner was the carman, but I think he was—the hogshead was weighed at the time it went out—the gross weight was 16cwt. 3qrs. 14lbs.—this is the weight of the hogshead.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What books are those you have before you? *A.* The day-book and the ship-book—I keep them both—when it was landed in October it weighed 16cwt. 3qrs. 21lbs.—it had lost 7lbs. by drainage through the staves—it was Jamaica sugar—some of that is hard, and some is more soft—I only delivered this one hogshead on that day to the person who came for it—I saw the wagon which came for it—there were two other hogsheads in the wagon when the carman applied for this—so far as I know, it could not be under others.

COURT. *Q.* Do not hogsheads vary very much in weight? *A.* At

times they do—they vary from 14lbs. to 20lbs. on an average, according to the time they lie in the warehouse—1¼cwt. was allowed for the weight of the cask—casks do vary in size—this was a middling-sized one—I have seen casks weigh 1½cwt.—supposing this weighed 16cwt. 3qrs. 14lbs. when it left the docks, the contents must have weighed more than 12cwt. 3qrs. 13lbs.—I never knew a cask weigh 4cwt.

WILLIAM ALLISON. I live in Dempsey-street, Stepney—I saw the cask weighed at the Dock—the weight which has been stated is correct—I have seen empty casks weigh, I think, not more than 1cwt. 2qrs., or from that to 1cwt. 2qrs. 14lbs.—I do not conceive that in its passage it could have lost one pound.

HENRY DERECOURT. I am a carman to Mr. John Dale. The prisoner is one of his carmen—I produce the day-book—here is the prisoner's day's work entered by Mr. Dale's son—it is customary to make entries in the presence of the man, and the name of the man is written against it—I was not present when this was entered.

JAMES DALE, JUN. I am the son of Mr. John Dale. I made this entry in the day-book in the presence of the prisoner, and from what the prisoner told me—(*reads*)—"Two hogsheads of sugar from the West-India Docks to Mile-end-road; one to Mr. Martyn's, in Holborn, and two to Lock's-fields"—this was on the 21st of February—he had to go to Mile-end-road first.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe your father succeeded in business to Mr. Clark? *A.* Yes—we took the prisoner with the business—he has been four or five years with my father—it appears that on the day on which this complaint was made he delivered five hogsheads of sugar—Mr. Martyn complained that the sugar was short of weight—I mentioned it to the prisoner on the Saturday night—he said he delivered it as he received it—he came to work on the Monday morning as usual, and said he wished I would see into it—I told him I was going to Sewell's in the morning, and would make inquiry about it—he came to work till he was taken.

HENRY DERECOURT *re-examined.* *Q.* Have you examined this hogshead, and can you give any notion how the sugar could have been extracted? *A.* Yes—in every hogshead there is a square hole cut to take a sample out, and as soon as that is done, a piece of tin is nailed over the hole—this is the piece of the hogshead—the tin is turned back, and these men get a piece of iron, and poke it into the hogshead, and with working it backwards and forwards, and the shaking of the wagon, the sugar shakes out, and they put a sack under to catch it.

RICHARD MARTYN *re-examined.* I delivered this piece of the hogshead to Henry Derecourt—it came from the side of that hogshead—I did not observe this particular part when the hogshead was delivered; but when Derecourt came to me, he wished to have it—that was on Saturday morning—I have not got the tin here.

ROBERT DAVIES. I am a constable of Lambeth-street. I took the prisoner on Tuesday, the 26th of February, in Gracechurch-street—Derecourt was with me, and said, "I give you into custody for stealing sugar from a hogshead which you conveyed to a grocer's in Holborn"—the prisoner made no reply—I put him into a *cab*, and as we were going along he said, "I am an innocent man"—I said, "Taking two cwt. of sugar out of one hogshead was rather too much"—he said, "I delivered it as I received it"—I asked him if he had ever left the wagon on the road—he said, "No"

—I searched his lodgings, and found a fig drum, which I remarked had been filled with sugar.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Will you state how you "remarked" that it had been filled with sugar? *A.* There was a small quantity of sugar in it, perhaps two ounces—I swear there was more than half-an-ounce, and at the upper part of the drum was a hoop, and the ledge between the top of the hoop and the body of the drum was filled with sugar—that sugar was whiter than the sugar at the bottom—it was dryer than the other.

COURT. *Q.* From the position in which you found the sugar on the top of the hoop of the drum, were you satisfied that sugar had been up to and above that part? *A.* Yes, I have no doubt of it—it was such as would have been left if the drum had been filled—I have not brought the drum here—I took the prisoner about twelve o'clock, and I found this drum about three o'clock in the afternoon—there is no doubt but that the drum might have been introduced into the hogshead, but it would have been a very inconvenient receptacle for the sugar.

MR. MARTYN *re-examined.* *Q.* In whose custody was the sugar before it was weighed? *A.* It had been in the warehouse—all my servants sleep in my house—my warehouse was locked up at nine o'clock at night, and till that time our people are about, so that nobody could meddle with it—the warehouse was open at half-past seven o'clock in the morning—all my servants were then about, and the hogshead could not be opened by any one without the knowledge of the rest—at twelve o'clock it was weighed—I did not examine the tin till the Saturday morning, when Mr. Derecourt called to examine it.

Prisoner. When I had the order it was one o'clock in the day, and then I had to go to the warehouse and to the docks, and I did not leave till four o'clock.

NATHANIEL BERRY *re-examined.* I delivered out the hogshead between eleven and twelve o'clock—I made out this delivery note—the "H 4" on it is not my putting on—that was done at the Dock office.

COURT. *Q.* Who put that on? *A.* One of the clerks in the office—it means four o'clock in the afternoon—I delivered the note before twelve o'clock—it goes from me to the office—the prisoner received the hogshead in the wagon before he received this note—he had to go to another warehouse after I gave him this—I do not know how long he was detained at the other warehouse—without this note he could not get out of the gate—he could not go out and come back without a fresh pass—at times it might occupy four hours to get the other hogsheads, and to get out—a person might get out at twelve o'clock with this note—they take no notice in passing.

JURY. *Q.* Did he get the other two hogsheads at different warehouses? *A.* Yes, he did.

WILLIAM ALLISON *re-examined.* *Q.* What does this note mean? *A.* I know the clerks write out a number of these for four o'clock, because it is the last delivery, but it does not signify—that it must have been four o'clock before he left—I do not know whether this "H 4" means four o'clock, or the fourth hour of business—the Dock opens at nine o'clock in the morning—the hogshead was delivered before twelve o'clock I am certain—there were two in the wagon before he came to us, and if he had to take in two more, I should not suppose he would be more than half-an-hour or three-quarters—there would be nothing to prevent his going out by one o'clock.

and he might have gone in less than half-an-hour to Mile-end, and from there to Holborn in three-quarters—I should say by looking at this note that he left at four o'clock in the afternoon.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Twelve Months.

1057. GEORGE SAYCE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 sheet, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Mary Turvey.

MARY TURVEY. I am a widow, and live at Stepney-causeway. The prisoner lodged at my house for three weeks—he left on the 19th of January, without any intimation of his going—he did not pay me for the last fortnight—he had a pair of sheets on his bed—I missed them directly he was gone—when he did not pay me I told him he could not stay in my house.

JOSEPH BLAY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in the New-road, St. George's. I have a sheet which was pawned by the prisoner.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. The sheet never was on my bed, and never was pledged by me.

JOSEPH BLAY *re-examined.* This was pawned on the 19th of January, and, I am positive, by the prisoner—he pawned another sheet, which the prosecutrix does not identify.

GUILTY. Aged 52.

1058. GEORGE SAYCE was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 4 shirts, value 6*s.*; and 6 handkerchiefs, value 2*s.*; the goods of Richard Mallinson.

RICHARD MALLINSON. I live in the Minories, and am a slop-seller. On Saturday, the 9th of February, the prisoner came to my shop—he inquired the price of my shirts—I told him—he said he should want from four to six hundred, to go to Carolina—he went away, and returned, and said he thought the shirts would do very well, that he would pay me half the money on Monday, and the other half before the goods were sent from my house—on the Monday I received a note from him, which I have here—I sent my son down with four patterns, as he requested, to show his friends—he came afterwards, and said the shirts would do very well, and he was to have a hundred and fifty of each pattern—I had sent the patterns merely to show his friends—I expected them to come back, to form a portion of what were to be sent—I did not give him credit, to pay for them after they were delivered—the declaration the prisoner made was, "I am ready money, I shall pay you half the money on Monday, and the other half before the goods go out of your house"—I received this note on Monday evening—I had not sent any before I received it, nor did I know where to send them—I sent the shirts merely as samples, not upon sale—I sent eight shirts as samples, and he selected four.

Prisoner. I admit having these shirts from him as samples of what I was going to purchase. *Witness.* He came again, and said he wished to extend the order to some slops—the shirts would come to about 60*l.*, and he said he would make it up to 100*l.*—I then received another note from him—I began to think that things were not altogether right—I sent a coat down that was not finished—on the Saturday morning after I took the coat I saw him—he said, "At four o'clock you shall have the money"—I said, "You have told me so many different stories about the money, I shall take

he coat back—he then coloured up, and said, "You are very strange, or rusty, about this coat"—I said, "You give me reason"—I had delivered ix handkerchiefs into his hands, to show to the same person—they were as atterns, not for sale—I only delivered them as samples—these are the hirts and handkerchiefs—(*looking at them.*)

JOHN MALLINSON. I am the prosecutor's son. I saw the prisoner the econd time he came on the Saturday—he said the shirts would answer the urpose, and on Monday he would bring part of the money—the Monday ame, and we began to have our doubts till this note came; and on the uesday, in consequence of this note, I took eight shirts to the prisoner's dgings—he took four—I saw him, and he said, "You have come here with he patterns."

(*Read*)—"MR. MALLINSON, I shall not be able to call on you to-day, ut will thank you to send me, for the inspection of my friend, who joins ith me in the shipment of the shirts, but who is an invalid, a shirt of ach pattern, the dark and the white, for him to see—I shall be up in the orning, and will pay you one half of the amount, and the other half be- ore the delivery from your house.

"I am, respectfully, your obedient servant, GEORGE SAYCE.

"At Mr. Codd's, No. 2, Cannon-street-road, St. George's in the East."

Witness. I went on the Monday evening, and he was gone to bed—I ent again on Tuesday morning, and laid a different quality before him— hat I left were not on sale, but merely as samples to show to his friend.

JOSEPH BLAY. I am a pawnbroker. I produce three shirts, which ere pawned with me by the prisoner, on the 12th of February.

THOMAS MICKLEFIELD. I am in the service of Mr. Telfer, a pawnbroker. have six handkerchiefs, pawned by the prisoner on the 14th of February —to the best of my belief, it was in the latter part of the forenoon.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was in expectation, when I called on Mr. Mallin- on, of going to South Carolina—I had a friend, whom I expected here, who ould have paid for these—I took patterns, and I admit I pledged them, ut I considered them as part of the order.

GUILTY. Aged 52.—Transported for Seven Years.

1059. CHARLES FINCH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of ebruary, 1 coat, value 2*l.*, the goods of Samuel Compeny Chase.

JESSE BALLARD. I live servant with Mr. Henry John Neale Chase, of avistock-place, Tavistock-square. On the evening of the 14th of Febru- ry I was in the kitchen—I heard a knock at the door, and answered it—I aw the prisoner there—he said he came for some shoes—I showed him nto the back parlour, and told him to wait—I went into the drawing-room o speak to my mistress, and, as I was coming down stairs, I heard the treet-door slam to, and when I came down the prisoner was gone—I found he door a little ajar—I missed from the table a great-coat of my master's rother's, Mr. Samuel Compeny Chase—it had been safe when I let the pri- oner in.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Is your master here? *A.* No —I had never seen the prisoner before—it was between six and seven 'clock—this was all done in a minute.

GEORGE THORNTON (*police-constable E* 91.) I apprehended the prisoner s he was coming out of a pawnbroker's shop, in Broad-street, St. Giles's— e had a coat, which I have here, doubled up under his arm—I said, "What

have you got there—he said, "Nothing, Mr. Thornton, it is all right"—I said, "I don't know that it is"—he said, "Oh yes, it is"—I said, "What have you got?"—he said, "A coat"—I said, "Where did you get it?"—he said, "I bought it of a Jew, in Petticoat-lane," but he could not tell me at what shop—I took him to the station-house, and then he said he bought it of a Jew, under a gateway, and gave 3*l.* for it—I cannot find an owner for this coat—it is not the one in this case.

GUILTY. Aged 22.

1060. CHARLES FINCH was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1 coat, value 2*l.*, the goods of William Backley Hutchinson.

SUSANNAH KEEFE. I am the wife of William Keefe. I live with Mr. William Backley Hutchinson, of Guildford-street, Russell-square. On the evening of the 6th of February I was in the kitchen, and heard a knock at the street-door—I went, and saw the prisoner—he said he came from Goodge-street, Tottenham Court-road, about some chairs, and he begged me to inquire if the chairs would do on Saturday morning—I went up to the drawing-room, and left him at the door—when I was coming down I heard him run from the entrance door, and shut the door; and on getting down, I missed my master's great-coat from a peg in the hall—it had been hanging there when I left the prisoner—I am quite certain he is the man—the coat has not been found.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

1061. CHARLES FINCH was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 cloak, value 7*l.*, the goods of John Houlding; and 1 coat, value 3*l.*; the goods of John Savage.

LOUISA GARNHAM. I live at Mr. Fisher's, in University-street. On the evening of the 1st of January the prisoner came to the house—I am quite certain of his person—I opened the door to him, and he told me to ask whether, if the boots came home to-morrow morning instead of to-night, it would do—I left him in the passage, and went to my mistress—while I was delivering the message the door opened, and when I came down the prisoner was gone—there had been a coat and a cloak in the hall—the coat belonged to Mr. John Savage—he had not been an hour in the house at that time—the coat was worth 3*l.*—the cloak belonged to Mr. John Houlding, and it was worth 7*l.*—they were both gone.

Prisoner. I can prove I was not the person at all in this instance—I was in the House of Correction from the 16th of December till the 26th of January—it will show how people may be deceived—the other persons swore as clearly to me as this person does.

LOUISA GARNHAM. I am sure of the day—it was New Year's-day, at ten minutes before seven o'clock in the evening—the man had a hat on.—(*The prisoner here put his hat on, by desire of the Court.*)—The prisoner is the man—I am quite sure of it—I feel no doubt about it.

GEORGE THORNTON. When I was at Bow-street Office, the prisoner said to me, "Thornton, I can prove an *alibi* in this case, as I was down at Westminster Sessions, hearing another prisoner tried on that day," and he mentioned the name of the prisoner, whom I knew very well—the witness Garnham saw the prisoner and another together, and she pointed out the prisoner directly—not Russell.

(Russell, another prisoner, was here placed at the bar.)

COURT *to* LOUISA GARNHAM. *Q.* Does the production of this other man alter your opinion at all? *A.* Not at all—the prisoner is the man.

Prisoner. The policeman told the mother of my child that I should never see my child any more.

GEORGE THORNTON *re-examined.* I never said so to any one—he has a child, and the mother of the child is down stairs now—when I went to Bow-street Office, the prisoner said he should like to see his child, and kiss it—I went out and said to the young woman, "*Charley* says he should like to see his child, and kiss it"—she said, "I cannot bring it down, the child is very ill." GUILTY.

(*At a subsequent period of the day, the following witnesses appeared.*)

GEORGE HOARE. I am the principal turnkey of the House of Correction. I keep an account of the prisoners in custody there—I know this prisoner by the name of Charles Shannon—he was committed on the 17th of December last, and was there for six weeks—he was discharged on the 15th of January or the 5th of February, I am not sure which—he was in custody on the 1st of January, and had no means of getting out.

THOMAS WALDRAKE. I am the turnkey who has charge of the yard at the House of Correction. I remember the prisoner coming in—he was in custody there on the 1st of January.

1062. ROBERT READ was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 8th of February, 2 pewter pots, value 1*s.* 7*d.*, the goods of William Taylor, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.; upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

1063. JOHN WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 1 pair of shoes, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Edward Humphreys.

MARY GOLDING. I am single. On the 2nd of March, I was standing next to Mr. Humphrey's door in Whitechapel-road—I saw the prisoner and another man looking in at the window—the prisoner took a pair of shoes in his hand, turned them round, and cut or broke the string, and tried to conceal them about his person—the two persons then went away.

THOMAS MASTERS. I am shopman to Mr. Edward Humphreys in Whitechapel-road—Golding made a communication to me—I took the prisoner about a dozen doors off, and asked what he had got under his waistcoat—he made no answer—I put my hand round him, and felt the shoes under his waistcoat—his companions rescued him, after a quarter of an hour's struggle, but I followed, and never lost sight of him until the officer took him—these are the shoes I took from him.

GEORGE KING (*police-constable H* 111.) I heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I ran, and on coming to the end of the street I fell down—the prisoner passed me—I followed immediately, and overtook him—he said he had done nothing, he was merely running with the mob, but he was a considerable distance before them.

Prisoner. I heard the cry, and was running with the mob—I never had the shoes.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

1064. CHARLES WILMORE was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 3 pigeons, price 3*s.*, the property of William Taplin.

The indictment not describing them as *tame* pigeons, the prisoner was ACQUITTED.

1065. ANN WILSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 coat, value 10*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 2*s.*; 1 pencil-case, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 6*d.*; and 4¾*d.* in copper, the goods and monies of George Pearce Pocock: and 1 towel, value 6*d.*, the goods of Henry Meyrick Elderton.

SUSAN YOUNG. I am a servant, at Norfolk-chambers, Norfolk-street, Strand. From information, on the 1st of March, I went up to the hall of the house, and found the prisoner there—I asked what she did there—she said she had been up to Mr. Whitehead's office—I said this was the way, and showed her into his office—I came out, and I saw the clerk turn her out—I said to Bull, "Go after her"—I went up to Mr. Pocock's room, found the door and drawers open, and the things littered about the room—I missed these things, which I left safe there at twelve o'clock the night before, when I locked the door, but left the key in it—they were found on the prisoner when she was brought back—this pencil-case and money was in the waistcoat-pocket—the clothes belong to Mr. George Pearce Pocock, and the towel to Mr. Henry Meyrick Elderton—these are them.

HENRY BULL. I ran after the prisoner, and found her in Mr. Beauford's coal-shed. I asked for the things—she refused to give them to me—I said I would fetch the policeman, and then she came back to Norfolk-street—she then refused to let me look at the things she had, and the witness fetched the policeman.

JOSEPH M'GREGOR (*police-constable F* 72.) The prisoner was given into my custody—I found the property on her.

Prisoner's Defence. They were given me by a young man who I kept company with for some time—he always led me to believe that he was a clerk in an office there.

GUILTY. Aged 49.—Confined Six Months.

1066. JANE BLESSINGTON and ELIZA BERRY were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 1 tablecloth, value 2*s.*, and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of James Bennett France.

CATHERINE CRANE. I am servant to Mr. James Bennett France; he lives in Davies-street, Berkeley-square. On the 23rd of February the prisoners rang the door-bell—they said they wanted to look at the apartments I had to let—Berry said she wanted them for a single gentleman, who had lodged with them for five years—I showed them a room on the second floor—there was a tablecloth on a caddy on a table in that room—I then showed them a room on the first floor—Berry went into an adjoining bedroom—there was a handkerchief in that room on the floor—I saw her stoop, and pick up something—I told her I begged her pardon, but I should like to see what she picked up—she said she did not pick up any thing—she had an umbrella and a handkerchief—she showed them to me, and said they were her own—I said no, the handkerchief was mine—I took it from her—she said she was very stupid, and very foolish, she ought not to have taken it—she said I was a very good girl, and asked me to let her out—I said I would, but I detained them, and found the tablecloth on the top of the stairs, which had been in the room up stairs—they had both been in the room where it was—I had no means of seeing how the cloth was

ed from the room to the stairs—I went out to call for assistance—ndkerchief belonged to a gentleman who lodged there.

NOT GUILTY.

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7. JANE BLESSINGTON was *again* indicted for stealing, on the of February, 1 tablecloth, value 3*s*., the goods of William Taylor gue.

M MONTAGUE. I am the wife of William Taylor Montague, of Titch-e-street, Edgware-road; the prisoner, and Berry, occupied an ient in our house, and left this day fortnight. I missed a table-which had been let with the lodging for their use—they had the ient between them—this is it.

UEL BARNETT. I am shopman to a pawnbroker, in John-street, are-road. This tablecloth was pawned by the prisoner, to the best knowledge, in the name of Eliza Lushington.

oner. You did not take it in? *Witness*. I was there when it was in.

ES DUPERE (*police-constable C* 90.) The prisoner was at the i-house with Berry, and some pieces of a duplicate fell from them—them together, and by that means traced this tablecloth.

oner. I only pledged it for a temporary purpose, and would have it back—but we could not return.

N MONTAGUE *re-examined*. The prisoner left a basket and some , worth about 5*s*., at my house—they belonged to both of them—is no doubt but they intended to return, but I did not intend they l—I packed up some things on the Monday, and brought them into ck-parlour.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Ten Days.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

8. ELIZABETH ATKINSON was indicted for stealing, on the f November, 1 spoon, value 4*s*.; 2 pillow-cases, value 4*s*.; 3 shirts, 12*s*.; 5 handkerchiefs, value 10*s*.; 3 tablecloths, value 12*s*.; 5 of stockings, value 5*s*.; and 2 sheets, value 14*s*.; the goods of George lale Baldwin; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 52.—Judgment respited.

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9. ANN BUNNING was indicted for stealing, on the 27th cember, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s*., and 2 blankets, value 8*s*.; the of William Lowley, her master.

LLIAM LOWLEY. I live in Cranbourne-street, and am a hosier, the er lived servant with me. On the 27th of December I missed a erchief, and after that some blankets—I found some duplicates on p of her box, on Tuesday last—they led me to the pawnbroker's—ndkerchief I can swear to, and the blankets I believe are mine.

RY NASH. I live with Mr. Brown, a pawnbroker in Ryder's-court roduce the property—I cannot swear who pawned it, but these are plicates given with it.

soner. I pawned them, being in distress, and meant to return them

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

1070. ROBERT FINLAYSON was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 1 bag, value 9*d.*, and 17 lbs. weight of coffee, value 1*l.* 14*s.*; the goods of Thomas Brusey.

THOMAS BRUSEY. I live in High-street, Camden-town, and am a grocer. I missed a bag, containing about 17 lbs. weight of coffee, about ten o'clock on Saturday morning, the 23rd of February—I saw it again in possession of the policeman—I know the bag was mine—it was three parts of the way in my shop—there were five bags stood before it—this was the sixth—the prisoner is a stranger.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* When did you see it safe? *A.* About a quarter before nine o'clock that morning—it was in the bag as it is now—here is the mark of "E D" inside of the bag.

HENRY EDWIN KNIGHT (*police-constable S* 156.) I met the prisoner in Great Camden-street, about two hundred yards from the prosecutor's shop, a little after nine o'clock that morning—he had hold of this bag—I saw him talking with two others—I went and stood at the corner—he came past me, I followed him—he turned his head, and saw me—he threw down the bag and tried to make his escape—I took him, and asked what was in the bag—he said he did not know—I asked him what made him throw it down—he said, "I was sure there was stolen property in it, by your following me."

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he say it had been given him by a person to carry? *A.* Yes—I found nothing on him but a tobacco-stopper and a pipe—I let the bag remain in the care of two females who were coming along—I found them there with it when I came back—I know the bag by a hole in the end of it.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1071. MICHAEL FLINN was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM COOK. I am a glass grinder—the prisoner was my apprentice. On the 27th of February I sent him to Newington Butts, with some articles, to Mr. Brown—the bill was 7*s.* 6*d.*—he was to receive the money, but he only received 5*s.*—it was his duty to bring it home, and give it to me directly—he never returned at all.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM. I am clerk to Mr. Brown, a window-glass cutter. The prisoner brought the goods to me—the bill was 7*s.* 6*d.*—I paid him only 5*s.*, as I thought there was an over-charge—this is the receipt he wrote in my presence.

WILLIAM PRIMROSE (*police-constable F* 102.) I found the prisoner in Covent-garden market, and took him.

Prisoner. I was coming home, and lost the money out of my pocket.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

1072. JOHN CHANDLER was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of February, 1 blanket, value 3*s.* 6*d.* the goods of George Moody.

GEORGE MOODY. I keep a broker's-shop in Exeter-street, Lisson-grove. On the 26th of February I was in my parlour—I saw the prisoner take a blanket off a table in my shop, and run away—I ran out, and brought him back with it.

Prisoner. I and another boy were playing, he pulled a tub down, I

picked it up, and went into the gentleman's shop—took the blanket, and threw it at the boy's head.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Whipped and Discharged.

1073. JOHN LORING and WILLIAM WALKER were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 2 pairs of shoes, value 5*s.*, the goods of Joseph Styles.

MARY STYLES. I am the wife of Joseph Styles, who keeps a shoe-shop in St. John's-row, St. Luke's. On the 21st of February, about half-past two o'clock, the prisoner Loring came, and snatched a pair of shoes from the door, and ran away—I was sitting in the back-parlour—I ran out, and cried, "Stop thief"—he threw the shoes away—they were picked up and given to me—I pursued him till he was stopped—I saw Walker in custody of a policeman—I said he had got the wrong boy, as I did not know that he had done any thing—these two pair of shoes are ours, and had been at our door.

JAMES GOLDSMITH. I saw the prisoners running along between five and six hundred yards from the prosecutor's shop—Walker was furthest off, and presently I heard the witness call "Stop thief"—Walker then stopped, and was returning back—I said, "What have you got here?"—he said, "Nothing"—I found this pair of new shoes in his pocket.

THOMAS FOSTER (*police-constable N* 20.) About half-past two o'clock, on the 21st of February, I saw Walker in custody of Goldsmith—I took him and these shoes—another officer took Loring.

(Loring received a good character.)

LORING—GUILTY. Aged 15.
WALKER—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Confined Six Months.

1074. MARY ANDERSON was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 3½lbs. weight of bacon, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Whitbread.

WILLIAM JEFFERY. On the evening of the 23rd of February I saw the prisoner take a piece of bacon from the prosecutor's shop, in Blandford-street, put it in a cloth on her arm, and walk away—Mr. Whitbread ran out and brought her back with it.

GEORGE WHITBREAD. I am the owner of this shop—Jeffrey gave me information, and I went after the prisoner—I brought her back, and found my bacon in the bundle she had with her.

Prisoner. I went to market and bought the bacon, and some other meat—I did not go into this gentleman's shop at all. *Witness.* It was my bacon—I missed it before I went after the woman—I have no doubt it was mine.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Three Months.

1075. JOHN CARTER was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 1 fender, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Thomas Dwelly.

WILLIAM THOMAS DWELLY. I keep an ironmonger's shop in Upper St. Martin's-lane. On Saturday evening last I left my shop for a minute, and on my return I missed a fender—I ran to the door, and saw the prisoner walking round the corner with it—the policeman took him immediately—this is my fender—(*looking at it.*)

GEORGE PALMER. I am a policeman. I saw the prisoner take this fender—I pursued and took him with it.

Prisoner's Defence. I was standing at the corner, a man put it into my hand, and asked me to go and sell it for him.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1076. EMMA HALL was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 7lbs. weight of bacon, value 4*s.*, the goods of James Rogers.

JAMES ROGERS. I keep a cheesemonger's shop at Paddington. On the 4th of March, about a quarter before three o'clock, I saw the prisoner go out of my shop—I had been in an adjoining room—I missed a gammon of bacon, and followed her—she had got two or three hundred yards—I took her, and took the bacon from under her shawl—she said she was very sorry, and hoped I would take no notice of it.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*
Confined Eight Days, and delivered to her father.

1077. JOHN GRIFFIN was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of February, 1 pen-holder, value 6*d.*, the goods of William Richard Stacey; 29 pence, and 14 halfpence, the monies of Peter Stacey.

PETER STACEY. I am the father of William Richard Stacey—I live in Gray's Inn-lane, and am a baker—the prisoner came to my house occasionally, and went on errands, for about two months—on the 24th of February I counted the money in my till after dinner—there was 9*s.*, and some odd half-pence—among them I noticed one marked "I A"—about half-past eight o'clock in the evening my mistress went to the till, and there was not above a shilling's worth of copper in it—I called the prisoner, and said, "What money have you got?"—he said, "I have not got a farthing"—I found in one of his pockets 1*s.* 8½*d.*, among which was the one marked "I A"—I said then if he would tell me the truth I would forgive him—he seemed very hardened, and said he had it from his father—I called in a policeman, who found 1*s.* 3*d*½. more in another pocket.

JOHN JAY. The prisoner came to me with this pen-holder last Saturday week, and said he found it—I bought it of him for 9*d.*

WILLIAM RICHARD STACEY. I am the prosecutor's son. I lost this pen-holder out of my box.

Prisoner. I found the pencil-case in Gray's Inn-lane.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Eight Days.

(The prosecutor promised to take him again into his service.)

1078. SARAH SMITH, JULIA SULLIVAN, and MARIA GARLAND, were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 shawl, value 3*s.*, the goods of Harriet Brockwell.

HARRIET BROCKWELL. I am a widow, and keep a haberdasher's shop in Ivy-terrace, Hoxton. On the 1st of March the three prisoners came together to my shop—Smith and Sullivan came to the counter, and Smith inquired for some net at ¾*d.* a yard—I said I had none at that, but I had some at 1*d.*—I showed them what I had, and Smith said she would go and tell her mother—during this time Garland had stood near the door—as soon as they went out I missed a shawl—I went after them—I passed by Smith and Sullivan—I overtook Garland, and took from her this shawl,

ıich I had missed from my shop—some person told the policeman, and brought all the prisoners back.

JAMES POTTER (*police-constable N* 118.) I received information, and ›k the three prisoners—in the meantime Garland dropped a new pair of ıck stockings from under her shawl—I found on her at the station-house ıew purse, which I have found the owner of since.

SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 17.
SULLIVAN—GUILTY.* Aged 17. } Confined Six Months.
GARLAND—GUILTY. Aged 16.

1079. JANE JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of February, watch, value 1*l.*, the goods of George Robins, from his person.

GEORGE ROBINS. I am apprentice to a pawnbroker. On the 24th of bruary I was in Drury-lane, at ten o'clock at night, going home to my her, in Berwick-street, Oxford-street—the prisoner accosted me, and ked me to give her a halfpenny—she stood close to me—I told her I had t got one—she went away—I found after she left that my watch was ne from my left-hand waistcoat pocket, and the guard with it—I am sure was safe when she came to me—she ran—I ran after her, and caught her ıt by the Mogul, in Drury-lane—I told her she had stolen my watch—e put a ginger-beer bottle in my face, and said, "Is this your watch?" I said, "No, it is not"—she called out, "Eliza"—the people all came ınd her, and they called out, "*Bung* it" and "*Ding* it"—the policeman ys that "*bung* it" means, "Put it back"—I do not know what "*ding* it" ans—I still kept hold of her—the people threatened to pull my jacket d hat off if I did not let her go—they pulled me about, and a witness w the watch passing from one to the other—the prisoner was taken, and er I got home I found my watch in my right-hand jacket pocket—I am re it had been in my left-hand waistcoat pocket.

CHARLOTTE HARRIS. I was passing through Drury-lane, and saw the ›b—I went up, and heard some one say, "*Bung* it" and "*Ding* it"—I w the prisoner pass the watch from under her shawl to another woman—had a braided guard to it, and a white tassel.

HENRY NEWMAN. I am a policeman. I went to see what was the ıtter—the prosecutor gave me the prisoner in charge for stealing his ıtch—the prisoner was searched, but nothing found on her—the prosecu-· came back in an hour or more, and said he had found the watch in his cket.

Prisoner. I know nothing about the watch—I did not see it till I was the office—I asked him for a halfpenny, it is true, but saw nothing else.

GUILTY.** Aged 38.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

1080. WILLIAM ANDERSON and JOHN RENEW were indicted · stealing, on the 12th of February, 15 yards of ribbon, value 3*s.*, the ods of William Seal.

WILLIAM SEAL. I am a haberdasher, and live in Old-street-road. On › 12th of February the prisoner Anderson came to my shop, and bought rard of narrow black ribbon for 1½*d.*—he paid me, and went away—soon er, I missed fifteen yards of black gauze ribbon—I followed him—he d then got about two hundred yards from my house, and joined the ısoner Renew—I followed them both for about two hundred yards more Renew then went into a public-house, and Anderson went into another

haberdasher's shop—I then spoke to a policeman—Anderson came out, and joined Renew again in the street—the policeman took them, and brought them back to the haberdasher's shop—on Renew was found several pieces of ribbon, and amongst the rest, the piece which I had lost, and the piece I had sold to Anderson.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* By what do you know this ribbon? *A.* My wife bought it the day before, and I measured it over—there was a private mark on it, but they destroyed it—I know it by the pattern and the length—I can swear it was the only piece of this pattern in my drawer—it had not been cut—there were other pieces of ribbon found on Renew, but they had torn the private marks off them, and the persons would not swear to them—I asked the Magistrate if he would pass a summary punishment on the prisoners, as I thought, not having a private mark on my ribbon, they might escape justice.

Renew. You said you did not know how much there was of the ribbon to half a yard—you said there was fourteen yards and a half, to fifteen yards, or fifteen yards and a half to sixteen yards, and the Magistrate said, "We will put it down at fifteen yards," and you said you could not swear to it, because you had no private mark on it. *Witness.* No, I did not.

CHARLES PATTEN (*police-constable G* 157.) On the evening of the 12th of February, about a quarter before nine o'clock, the prosecutor came and told me Anderson had been in his shop and stolen a piece of ribbon—I saw Anderson come out of Mr. Sears' shop, a haberdasher, in Featherstone-street—he walked up the street, and Renew crossed over to him—I went up, tapped Anderson on the shoulder, and said, "What have you been in that shop for?"—he said, "To purchase a yard of ribbon"—I took him back—I found three duplicates on him, and Bean found on Renew a quantity of ribbons.

HENRY BEAN (*police-constable G* 111.) I took Renew—I found one piece of ribbon in his hat, two pieces in his side-pocket, five pieces in his left-hand pocket, eight or nine pieces in his waistcoat pockets, also three or four gross of mother-of-pearl buttons, and a ball of silk twist—he told me he was a dealer in those things—at Worship-street Anderson denied going into the prosecutor's shop at all.

Renew's Defence. I was returning from Edmonton, and met an Irish traveller—we went into the Gun public-house—he showed me a lot of goods he had purchased as a job—he put out this lot of ribbon, the buttons, and the twist—I bought them of him for 2*l.*

ANDERSON—GUILTY. Aged 20.
RENEW—GUILTY. Aged 32. } Confined Six Months.

1081. HANNAH MILES was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 1 shawl, value 2*s.*; 1 bonnet, value 1*s.*; 1 apron, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 1*s.*; and 1 sovereign; the goods and monies of John Burson.

ARABELLA BURSON. I am the wife of John Burson, a sawyer, and live at Hammersmith. The prisoner is my niece—I took her in out of kindness about three weeks before this happened—I lost these articles, and she went away—I found her a week afterwards in Henrietta-street, Oxford-street, and I gave her in charge—I found my shawl on her—that is all I have found—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

ARCHIBALD STEWART (*police-constable D* 90.) The prisoner was given into my custody—I found this shawl on her.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Ten Days.

1082. MARY FISHER was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 1 shift, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Parsons.

WILLIAM PARSONS. I live at Kentish Town, my wife takes in washing. The prisoner washed for her—we have lost a great many articles—on the 26th of January we sent for an officer, and gave her in charge—I told her I suspected her of having stolen a good many things—she denied it. I took her to the station-house, and at her lodging we found some duplicates.

WILLIAM JAMES SMELLIE. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Somers Town. I produce a shift, pawned for 2*s.*, in the name of Ann Wilson—I do not know by whom—this is the duplicate of it.

WILLIAM SANDYS (*police-constable S* 189.) I searched the prisoner's lodging—I found the duplicate of this shift and two others, for another shift, and two pillow-cases.

EMMA PARSONS. I lost this shift—it belonged to a person I wash for—the prisoner had washed for me about fifteen months—I have lost more than 10*l.* worth of things.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Six Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1083. RICHARD HERBERT and JOHN TOOMBS were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 5 pairs of shoes, value 1*l.*, the goods of George Jobson.

JAMES DAVIES. On the 4th of March, I was at my door, about three o'clock, and saw the prisoners at the corner of Mr. George Jobson's shop, at the corner of Sermon-lane, Liverpool-road, Islington—they stood a minute or two and then Herbert took a white apron from his waist, held it up, and Toombs *chucked* a bundle of shoes from the prosecutor's door into Herbert's apron, and they ran up Sermon-lane—I ran and took Herbert, and the prosecutor took Toombs—they left the shoes at the top of the lane in White Conduit-street.

JAMES DAVIES, JUN. I am the son of the last witness. I saw what he has stated—he has told the story truly.

GEORGE JOBSON. My attention was drawn to this by my neighbour—I went after the prisoners, they were then standing, but the minute they saw us they ran off; we followed and took them—these are the shoes, there are five pairs, and they have my shop bill on them.

(Herbert received a good character.)

HERBERT—GUILTY.—Aged 18.
TOOMBS—GUILTY.—Aged 18. } Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, March* 11*th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1084. WILLIAM ROGERS was indicted for unlawfully obtaining by false pretences, 2*l.*, the monies of John Whitby; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Twelve Months.

1085. JOHN BECKS was indicted for an assault, with intent to commit an unnatural offence. NOT GUILTY.

1086. JOSEPH BARBER was indicted for an assault, with an intent to ravish.—2nd COUNT, for a common assault.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Nine Months.

1087. THOMAS ROBERTS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THOMAS QUESTED. I am a corn-chandler, and live in Harrow-road. The witness Reynolds is in my employ—in consequence of what he said to me, I went after the prisoner, and found him in the road, with a truss of hay on his back—he went into a wharf in Wharf-road, and put the hay down in a shed—I asked him who he fetched it for, he said for Mr. Cripps—I told him it was false—he said young Mr. Cripps would be there directly—I told him a policeman would soon be there—he directly ran away, I ran after him, and Atkins stopped him—I found some trusses of hay booked to Mr. Cripps—I know the hay to be mine.

STEPHEN REYNOLDS. I am in the prosecutor's employ. On Friday, the 8th of February, the prisoner came and said he wanted a truss of hay for Mr. Cripps, who is a customer—I believed him, and let him have it—he came again on Monday, and said he wanted a truss of hay for Mr. Cripps—I gave it to him—he came again on Wednesday, and said the same, and I gave it to him—in consequence of suspicions, I then informed my master, who followed him.

JAMES CRIPPS. I am a boat-master, and live at Uxbridge. The prisoner was formerly in my service—I discharged him six months ago—I did not send him for any of this hay—I deal in hay and straw.

JOHN LLOYD. I am a policeman. The prisoner was given into my custody—on his way to the station-house he said he was driven to commit the offence through distress.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

1088. JANE GALLIERS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM STARLING. I live in Bishopsgate-street-without. The prisoner called on me on the 7th of February, and requested payment of 3*s.* 10*d.*, due to her mistress for washing—she did not mention her mistress's name—I owed Mrs. Cowling that sum, and believing her to be in her service, my wife paid her 4*s.* in my presence—she brought a piece of paper, stating that her mistress wanted to make up a bill, and requested payment.

SARAH COWLING. I am a laundress. The prisoner was nearly five months in my employ—she left on the 4th of February—I did not send her to Mr. Starling on the 7th, requesting payment of the account—she never brought me the money.

THOMAS MEADOWS. I am an officer of Shoreditch. The prisoner was brought to the workhouse by one of the officers of the Houseless Poor, being found destitute, but her conduct had been so bad before, that the authorities determined to send her before a Magistrate—she was given into custody on this charge.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined One Month.

089. GEORGE FORLEY was indicted, (with *John Jones*) not in ody, for a conspiracy. NOT GUILTY.

090. HENRY FRIBERG ISAAC and GEORGE RICHARD NDALL were indicted with others, not in custody, for forcibly enter- into the dwelling-house of Morris Bernard.—2nd and 3rd COUNTS, riot.—4th COUNT, for a conspiracy; Isaac pleaded

ILTY to the third COUNT, and gave security to attend for Judgment, when called upon.

No evidence was offered against Kendall, who was acquitted.)

091. JAMES PAKE was indicted for an indecent assault.—2nd NT, for a common assault.

GUILTY on the 2nd Count.—Confined Eighteen Months.

092. TIMOTHY COTTER and JOHN DONOVAN were indicted n assault, with intent to ravish.—2nd COUNT, for a common assault.

COTTER—GUILTY. Aged 21.
DONOVAN—GUILTY. Aged 20. } Confined Twelve Months.

NEW COURT.—*Monday, March 11th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

093. RICHARD RUSSELL was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd ebruary, 1 coat, value 1*l.*, the goods of Joseph Holland; and that he been before convicted of felony.

ELINA WHITELAW. I live in Sussex-street, Tottenham Court-road. ween seven and eight o'clock, on the 23rd of February, I was in my hen, and heard footsteps in the front-parlour, I ran up immediately— nd the street-door nearly wide open, and my parlour-door also, which d left locked a few minutes before, leaving the key in it—I said, ho is in the parlour?"—no one came out—I stood on the mat out- the door, and said again, "Who is in the front-parlour?"—the pri- r then came from the cupboard, in the corner of the parlour, with this on his arm—he rushed by me and ran out—I ran and called "Stop f"—he shut me in the passage—I got the door open as soon as I d, and called "Stop thief"—a man with a wood-cart called out also— llowed, and saw the prisoner throw down the coat at the corner of cras-street—the man who was following him picked it up and gave me—I then returned—the prisoner was brought back in two or e minutes—I am confident he is the man—this coat belongs to Joseph land, who is our apprentice, and lives with us.

risoner. You cannot swear that I am the person? *Witnes*. Yes, I —there is a gas-light opposite our door, and the parlour-blinds s up, quite to the top—I can see to read in the parlour by the gas- t.

OMAS NEWLAND. I was at the corner of Pancras-street, and heard a cry Stop thief"—the prisoner threw this coat down at my feet—I am sure s the person.

THOMAS COOPER. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man.

Prisoner. I hope you will be merciful.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

1094. TILDEN HARRIS was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution*.

MARY MILLER. I am married. I know the shop of Messrs. Smith and another, in Aldersgate-street, the prisoner served in their shop—I had been in the habit of going to their premises in a morning, and I remember the Monday on which I was taken into custody—I had been to the shop on the Thursday before, and on the Friday before, about twenty minutes or half-past eight o'clock in the morning—that was the usual time I went in a morning—I also went on that Monday morning, and I saw the prisoner there—I asked him for half a pound of edgings—he gave me two bundles of whalebone, for which I paid 1*s*. 7*d*.—I am sure of that—I then left the shop, and went to a public-house, where my husband was waiting for me—the officer came in there, and took me—I had on the Saturday before, given the prisoner half a dozen herrings in the street, which my husband had sent him.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q*. I suppose you did not think you were doing any thing wrong? *A*. I was sent by my husband, I was afraid it was not right—I was taken up myself—I did not tell this story to save myself, I told it to tell the truth—I have always said that I gave 1*s*. 7*d*., except on the Saturday, and then I gave 2*s*.—on the Thursday I went for half a pound of edgings—he gave me some bones—I gave him 1*s*. 7*d*. on the Friday, and he gave me some more—I paid him 1*s*. 7*d*. on the Saturday—I went and gave him half a dozen herrings—he told me the shop would be open in a few minutes, I went in, and he gave me some bone—I went again, at twenty minutes past eight o'clock, and he gave me some more—I gave him 2*s*.—I went on the Monday for half a pound, and paid him 1*s*. 7*d*.—Ballard the officer asked me what I had paid, and I said 10*s*., but I did not pay 10*s*.—I was frightened at the time, that made me say it—I have been frequently in the shop when Mr. Smith was there, and bought before his face.

WILLIAM JOHNSON SMITH. I am a whalebone-cutter, and live in Aldersgate-street. I have one partner—the prisoner was in our employ for about three years—it was part of his duty to attend to the shop while I went to breakfast—I used to go generally at five or ten minutes after eight o'clock, and was away half an hour, or twenty-five minutes—if the prisoner took any money during my absence, it was his duty to lay it on the desk in the counting-house, I found it there when I came down, and he told me what it was for—for several mornings, before the 4th of March, when I came down, he would tell me he had sold half a pound of edgings for 7*d*.—I received information from Mr. Thomas, a neighbour of mine, and I called in the assistance of Ballard and Forrester, on the morning of the 4th of March—on that morning I went to breakfast as usual, and on my return I saw 7*d*. on the desk—I asked the prisoner what it was for—he said, "Half a pound of edgings"—I asked him if there had been nothing else—he said, "No"—he did not live on the premises, but came early in the morning.

——— THOMAS. I am a linen-draper, in Aldersgate-street. My house is nearly opposite the prosecutor's—I had seen the witness Miller,

or some mornings before the 4th of March, watching very minutely about he prosecutor's shop—on the Thursday morning I saw her run across, in a hurried manner, go into the shop, and, in a second or two, come out with a bundle of whalebone; and so again on the Friday and on the Saturday—I saw the prisoner receive a bundle of herrings on the Saturday morning before the shop was open—I communicated this to the prosecutor.

WILLIAM BALLARD. I am a police-officer. I was stationed, on Monday morning, the 4th of March, in a place which commanded a view of the prosecutor's shop—I saw Miller that morning, at a little after seven o'clock, in Aldersgate-street—she went on to Barbican, looked about, and came back—about twenty minutes past eight o'clock she went into the prosecutor's shop, and came out almost immediately, with some whalebone—she crossed the road, went down a variety of courts into Long-lane, into a public-house there, and threw the whalebone on the seat—she went into the tap-room, and called her husband out—he tried the whalebone in his hand, and then said something about change for half a crown—the woman was then going out—Forrester took her, and I took her husband—I went to the prosecutor, and saw the prisoner—I asked him if he had sold any thing besides the half-pound of edgings that morning—he said he had not—(I had been Mr. Smith before, and directed him to put the same question to him)—I then asked if he sold them to the same woman that he had before—he said, "Yes"—I asked him if he had sold any thing else to any other person—he said, "No"—I then said we should show that that was not true, for the woman had been seen to go into the shop without any thing, and she came out with some whalebone—she had been followed and taken, and had had no edgings at all with her.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Might not that be done by a thief? *A.* It might—I should have stated, that before the woman went into the shop, the prisoner came to the door, and stood for two or three minutes, looking about him—when we took the woman, we asked her where she got the whalebone from—she said, "From Aldersgate-street," and named the shop—I said, "What did you give for it?"—she hesitated, looked at her husband, and he took it up in his hand, tried the weight of it, and said 10*s.*; the woman then said 10*s.*—the man then said that they had pawned a ring to get the money; but I looked at the duplicate, and saw it had been pawned for only 5*s.*—I did not say any thing to frighten the woman, or to terrify her to say 10*s.*, but she was frightened; and a more pitiable look I never saw a person give to any one than she did to her husband—when we got to the Compter, I told her she need not answer me any questions without she liked, and said, "You were there on Thursday?"—she said, "Yes"—"You were there again on Friday?"—"Yes"—"You were there again on Saturday?"—"Yes"—"Where is the whalebone you took away?"—"At home"—her husband was not present at this time—I asked her husband about it—he said he had sent her, and she said so also—he did not say that he had taken any himself.

JOHN FORRESTER. I am an officer. I took Miller's husband, and afterwards went to their lodging, where I found some whalebone.

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1095. SARAH JACOBS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 1 petticoat, value 2*s.*; 9 yards of printed cotton, value 4*s.*; 2

shawls, value 16*s*.; 2 frocks, value 4*s*.; 6 gowns, value 1*l*. 15*s*.; and 1 Thibet shawl, value 3*s*.; the goods of Thomas Harmston.

EDWARD HORNE. I am taking care of a pawnbroker's shop, in Ernest-street, Regent's-park, for Mr. Thomas Harmston. On the 22nd of February I was leaving the shop, when the prisoner came in, and on my return I discovered that a child's cloak had been taken down—we missed, about a month ago, this black merino gown.

JOHN WELLS. I am a pawnbroker. I took this gown in of the prisoner on the 5th of July.

Prisoner. I beg for mercy—I was in great distress.

GUILTY. Aged 59.—Confined Six Months.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1096. CHARLES HUNTER was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of March, 93 cigars, value 10*s*., the goods of John George Weston.

ISABELLA COOK. I am single, and live with my brother-in-law, John George Weston, a tobacconist, in Queen-street, Holborn. On Tuesday, the 5th of March, I was in the parlour at the back of the shop, and saw something hang down the front of the counter—I went and saw the prisoner on the counter, with his hand round the glass case, with one bundle of cigars on his arm, and getting another—I went up to him, touched him, and called "Stop thief"—he jumped up and ran out—I followed, but was not able to overtake him—he was brought back almost directly—I have not a doubt he is the person.

SAMUEL TOPLIFF LUCY. I live opposite the prosecutor. I was in my shop and saw the prisoner looking through his window—I then saw him go in and then run out, with Cook after him—I pursued and brought him back—he is the person I saw go in and come out.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

1097. JOHN HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 28 yards of printed cotton, value 8*s*., the goods of Joseph Butt, and another.

HENRY BUTT. I am shopman to Joseph and Edward Butt, of Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square. On the 4th of March I received information, went into the street, and saw the prisoner running away with a piece of print in his hand—I pursued him with my brother, and as I got near to him he threw the print on the pavement—I overtook him and gave him in charge—I had seen the print safe half-an-hour before—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it is my employer's property.

STEPHEN BOULT (*police-constable D* 51.) I took the prisoner and the print.

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing about the print—I was sent to Mortimer-street by a gentleman I work with in Somer's-town, for some money—I stopped in a public-house, and was running to make my time up, when they collared me and took me to the shop, but I was never near the place.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

1098. EDWARD WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of February, 1 half-crown, the monies of Thomas Coe, from his person.

THOMAS COE. I am a shoemaker—the prisoner is the same. On the 26th of February, I called on him to know if he had any work—we went together to a public-house, and had two pots of porter among four of us—we then went to the corner of Bedfordbury, and had two pints of half-and-half, for which I paid—he told me he had nothing but 2*d.*—I treated him, knowing him as a shopmate—I was not tipsy—we then went to the Star and Garter in St. Martin's-lane, and being cold, had a pint of porter—I fell asleep there, having been up very early that morning—before I went in, I had put a half-crown in my right-hand waistcoat pocket to buy a piece of binding as I went home, that I should not break into it—the prisoner was with me when I did that, but I do not know whether he saw it—I had the half-crown when I went into the Star and Garter—I paid for the pint of porter out of my left-hand trowsers pocket, not out of the half-crown—it was between seven and eight o'clock in the evening when I fell asleep—the prisoner was there at the time—I was awoke by a soldier and a boy—they told me I had been robbed—the prisoner was gone then—I felt my pocket, and the half-crown was gone—I ran directly to the Crown, where I knew the prisoner used to go, and there found him changing a half-crown at the bar.

Prisoner. *Q.* Had not I a good bit of money? *A.* You shewed me a sovereign.

JAMES WOOD. I was at the Star and Garter—I saw the prosecutor fall asleep there, and saw the prisoner search his pockets—he took something out of his right-hand waistcoat-pocket, looked at it, and went out of the tap-room—I told the prosecutor what had happened.

JOSEPH THOMPSON (*police-constable T* 39.) I was called by the prosecutor, and took the prisoner into custody—the prisoner said the half-crown was his own, and in going to the station-house he told me he took it off the table, not out of his pocket.

Prisoner's Defence. The prosecutor came to me in the afternoon, took me to these public-houses and treated me—we fell asleep in the last house, and I went home to take an order for a pair of boots—the half-crown was my own.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 37.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1099. ANN BEARD was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 5 half-crowns, 2 shillings, and 2 sixpences, the monies of Thomas Marks, from his person.

THOMAS MARKS. I am a shoemaker, and live in Eagle-street, Marylebone. About half-past seven o'clock on the morning of the 4th of March, I went to a public-house—I was not drunk—I was a little the worse for liquor—as I was going along the prisoner accosted me, and asked if I would treat her—I said I would—she took me to the Red Lion in Gilbert-street, and we had something to drink—I fell asleep, having been up all night—I had five half-crowns, two shillings, and two sixpences—I saw it safe when I paid for some purl when I went in—I fell asleep immediately, and was roused up again by feeling the prisoner's hand in my pocket—I put my hand in and missed my money.

THOMAS ARNOLD. I was in the tap-room, and saw the prisoner with her arm round the prosecutor's neck, and her hand in his pocket—the prosecutor sat up, asked for something to drink, put his hand in his pocket to

pay, and had no money—I asked what he had lost—he said 14*s.* or 15*s.*—I said, "Recollect yourself"—he then said it was five half-crowns, two shillings, and two sixpences.

JAMES CLOUGH (*police-constable C* 142.) I was sent for, and searched the prisoner—I took her outside the public-house—it was rather dark in the tap-room, and as she got outside I saw her attempt to throw something away—I caught her hand, and found in it five half-crowns, two shillings, and one sixpence—the prosecutor was not so drunk but he knew what he was about.

Prisoner's Defence. I had 17*s.*, which was the change of a sovereign my landlady gave me on leaving home.

MRS. HAYLINS. I live at No. 21, Short's-gardens, Drury-lane, and let lodgings to working people, not to women, only single men. I had but one young woman in the house, and that was the prisoner—she was very nearly twelve months off and on at my place, and always bore an honest character—I never heard of her being tried before—I was surprised to hear she was in Newgate—she gave me a sovereign on Saturday week, as she was going out—I gave it to her back again on the Sunday, between four and five o'clock, as she went out, that I swear—she was working indoors washing—I gave it to her on the Sunday afternoon, as she was going out, and she said, "I will fetch in some beer when I come back."

GUILTY.** Aged 33.—Transported for Ten Years.

1100. JULIA CHARLOTTE SAVILLE was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 3 sovereigns, 1 half-sovereign, and 4 shillings, the monies of Thomas Russell Drury, from his person.

THOMAS RUSSELL DRURY. I am a printer, and live in Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn. On the 27th of February I met the prisoner about twelve o'clock at night, and was induced to accompany her to her lodging, in Compton-street, Clerkenwell—after being there some time I took some refreshment, and when I essayed to go I found she had stolen my purse—I had 8*l.* 4*s.* in my purse, and some loose silver in my pocket—I charged both her and her attendant, who was in the room, with it, and told them they had stolen my purse—after some little noise and dispute, the purse was returned to me, with 4*l.*—I had not given her any money, nor had she asked me for any—I was not going, but this was the occasion of my going—I was not in bed when I missed the purse—I might have staid longer but for this—we had not the least discussion about money—a few minutes after she returned me the 4*l.* I told her I missed 4*l.* 4*s.*, and counted the money over—she then looked about, and returned another half-sovereign—I told her I would not go, I would have a policeman, and she in fact opened the window, and called out for the police herself—the policeman came, and I gave her in charge for the robbery—she did not make any complaint against me—the policeman found 2*l.* 11*s.*, I believe.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Had you been with any other lady that night? *A.* Not to my knowledge—no, I had not—I had not been in Chapel-street with any lady that night—I never said I had—I was sober, and the policeman can answer that—I took up the poker, and swore that no one should go out till I had the money—I believe I also said I would beat out the brains of every body in the place unless I got my 4*l.*—I dare say I said so, as I was in a passion—I did not tell the prisoner I had been to an accommodation house in Chapel-street—I sent out for some

r and ale, and I think there was some gin—I drank some—there was ıng man with me when I met the prisoner—he is not here—I met him :avern in Wardour-street—we had some gin there, I think—I cannot lect how much—I paid 8*d.* or 9*d.*—I drank the gin neat—I do not lect going to any other public-house, but I cannot exactly charge my ory—I will not swear I did not—I do not remember having a quar- of gin at a second public-house, but it may have slipt my memory—I seen a person described to me as the prisoner's sister—I lost 3*l.* 14*s.* f my purse—I had other money besides, half-crowns, shillings, and nces—I did not charge the prisoner with robbing me of 4*l.*, not more 3*l.* 14*s.*—I have had 4*l.* from her sister, but it was not got from her e—I could not attend at Bow-street on the Saturday, and sent a per- pecifying my incapacity to attend—I went on Friday, and saw two or females—one got up, and asked if I came to prosecute—I said, tainly"—she asked if I wished to prosecute—I said, no, all I wanted ny money—she offered me 5*l.*—I said, "No"—she then offered 4*l.*— l it was 3*l.* 14*s.*—I offered to give back the half-sovereign—she said, "—I went there to ask Sir Frederick Roe to pass the thing over—I he money, and made use of it—nobody saw me with the money before nt to the prisoner's lodging—she examined the counterpane of the bed ıe money—I might have looked, but did not look so far as the coun- ne—I did not pick my purse off the bed, nor a half-sovereign from the terpane—I had not undressed myself—I had undone part of my things ıad not paid the woman for the room, nor the prisoner either—I did vant to prosecute, but was compelled to do so—I told the sister I d not—I do not think I ought to return the 4*l.*—it has been more 10*l.* out of my pocket in trade—the prisoner went out of the house, eturned again—she might have run off if she liked.

ıN HORTON. I keep a chandler's shop, in New Compton-street, . I know the prisoner by sight—she came to my shop on the 27th ebruary, between twelve and one o'clock in the night, gave me a l parcel, and asked me to take care of it till the morning—I laid it ıe shelf, till I gave it to the policeman—I saw him open it—it con- d two sovereigns, one half-sovereign, one shilling, and a small pic-

oss-examined. Q. Did she not appear to be terribly frightened? *A.* not see whether she was—there was nothing to prevent her going off.

SEPH SACK (*police-constable T* 96.) I received the parcel from Hor- -it contained two sovereigns, a half-sovereign, and a shilling.

ıEDERICK TYRRELL. I am a gaoler at Bow-street. The prisoner there on the 28th of February—I produce a letter which I saw her

ead)—"DEAR SISTER,—I am sorry to tell you but unless you come e, and see what you can do, I shall be transported, as I have robbed ın. I am locked up in Bow-street watch-house; be sure be there to- ow by one o'clock, and bring 5*l.* or 6*l.*, or I shall be sure to be sent f the country, and please to pay the messenger; do not be after one ck.—Your sister, C. SAVILLE.

To Mrs. Saville, 14, William-street, Hampstead-road."

RY *to* JOSEPH SACK. Q. Was the prosecutor drunk? *A.* He was ober—he was not so very drunk.

NOT GUILTY.

1101. MANNDLO was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of F 3 shawls, value 3*l.*; and 14 yards of silk, value 1*l.* 1*s.*; the goods Mahommed, in a vessel in a port of entry, and discharge.

(*The prisoner being a foreigner, had the evidence interpreted to*

SHEIK MAHOMMED. I came to England in the ship *Ann R* On the 24th of February the vessel was in the Docks—the pris not belong to that ship—I had a box on board containing a goo things, amongst which were three shawls, and fourteen yards of went to the hospital for a week, and had the key of my chest wit man came to me, and I went on board, found my chest broken, things gone—this silk and these shawls belong to me.

ELIZABETH GENGE. I live in High-street, Shadwell. The left these shawls with me on the 24th of February.

GEORGE SMELLIE. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a remnan which I took in of the prisoner, on the 25th of February.

Prisoner. Two men that are gone away gave them to me—I know their names—they ran away—they belonged to the *Ann Ro*

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

1102. MARTHA FRENCH was indicted for stealing, on the March, 1 pig's head, value 2*s.*; the goods of Robert Robertson.

MARY ANN ROBERTSON. I am the wife of Robert Robertson, ringdon-street, a cheesemonger. On the 4th of March the prison in with another person, and while I was serving the other, I saw soner take something out of the window, and as soon as they we I missed the pig's head—I sent the boy after them.

CHRISTOPHER MANDERSON. I was sent after them—the priso the other woman went into a public-house—I got a policeman, a the prisoner in charge—the pig's head was found under her arm—i master's.

Prisoner. I knew nothing about it till the next morning—I ha out of the workhouse, and met a person, who gave me someth drink.

GUILTY. Aged 50.—Confined Three Months.

1103. GEORGE HAIRS and ABRAHAM HAIRS were indic stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 sheep's head, value 8*d.*, the prop James Hart.

JAMES HART. I live in Kingsland-road, and am a butcher. O 1st of March I put out three sheep's heads—I missed one—I saw it at the office—I am sure it was mine.

JOSEPH KING (*police-constable N* 220.) I saw the two prisoners co along about two hundred yards from the prosecutor's shop, George raised his apron up, and said to the other prisoner, "Is it not a one, won't mother like it?"—I said to George Hairs, "What have under your apron?"—they both said, "Nothing"—I turned up the a and saw the sheep's head—I said, "Where did you get it?"—they a long way up Shoreditch, that their father had sent them to meet t ncle, and he gave it them.

Abraham Hairs. My brother did not steal it, my uncle gave it hi

NOT GUILTY.

1104. JULIA SULLIVAN was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of arch, 1 glass bottle, value 1*d.*; and 1 pint of rum, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the ods of George Dibley, her master.

GEORGE DIBLEY. I keep a public-house on Saffron-hill—the prisoner s my servant. On the 6th of March, about seven o'clock in the even-, I was in my bar, and my son cried out, "Father, there is Julia in the lar"—I went half way down the cellar stairs, and the prisoner blew out light—I went back, got a light, and went down, and then the prisoner ne from the side of the spirit cellar, and smelt strongly of spirits—I nt to where she came from—there was a glass bottle lying down, and the n running out.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long have you kept this use? *A.* Nearly two years—the prisoner had lived with me about five nths—I ordered her clothes to be tied up, and brought down for her to —I put her clothes outside, and persuaded her for above half an hour to —I then said, "I have watched your clothes half an hour, I can't stop longer, take your things, and go"—she would not, but knocked at my or afterwards, and I gave her into custody.

COURT. *Q.* Had she any business to draw the rum at all? *A.* No.

GEORGE DIBLEY, JUN. I was going through the passage into the yard t evening—there is a hole in the passage, and I saw a light shining in cellar—I looked down, and saw the prisoner drawing the rum into a ss bottle—I called my father, he, and my mother, and I went down the cellar—this bottle was lying down, and the rum running over a e of stick—the prisoner's hands were wet with rum, and she was wiping m under her apron—the rum cask was wet, as some rum had been drawn —I believe this is my father's bottle.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What sort of a hole was this? *A.* About as e as I could put my fist into—I was standing up at first, and then I lt down, and saw what I did—I am quite sure I saw her drawing the n—I go to church—I am twelve years old.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

UILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Days.

1105. EDWARD ASKEW was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of bruary, 148 tooth-brushes, value 2*l.*, the goods of Napoleon John ton.

NAPOLEON JOHN CROTON. I live in Hope Cottage, Chapman-gardens, kney-road, and am a brush-maker—the prisoner had been with me about e weeks. On the 19th of February I saw him put half a dozen tooth-shes into his cap, and put the cap on his head—I got a policeman, and k him to the station-house—one more brush was found on him, who dicates for 141 brushes pawned at different pawnbrokers—they are all e, and belonged to Mr. Patey, of Lombard-street.

CORTY O'SULLIVAN (*police-constable N* 210.) I took the prisoner—I nd these six brushes in his cap, this other on his person, and twelve dicates of brushes.

Prisoner. I was not in the prosecutor's employ, but that of his ther—she said he had nothing to do with it—these brushes were my manufacture at the time of my starting in business, eighteen months

NAPOLEON JOHN CROTON *re-examined.* I am certain they are mine—they

correspond with some others which I have brought here—some of them have Mr. Patey's name on them—my daughter carries on business for me.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Six Months.

1106. CORNELIUS STRONG was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 jacket, value 3*s*., the goods of John Neale.

JOHN NEALE. I live in Blue Gate-fields. On the 22nd of February I was intoxicated—the prisoner was drinking with me—I went to bed that night, and I then had my jacket—I missed it about eleven o'clock the next day—I charged the prisoner with having taken it—he said he knew nothing about it—this is my jacket.—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. He gave me the jacket that night when he was drunk, and told me to pawn it—he keeps a brothel—there was a captain robbed in his house, and he does this to keep me from finding the captain out—he told my sister, Catherine Page, that if I sent him the jacket back, he would say no more about it, and told me to keep out of the way of the police; and if he had not been drunk he would not have put it into the hands of the police. *Witness.* My wife does keep a brothel—I did not give him the jacket to pawn—I agreed to take some other property which his sister has brought back—if I had given him the jacket, he had no business to tear up the duplicate; and when I asked him the next day, he said he had taken no such thing.

THOMAS SQUIRE (*police-constable K* 282.) I took the prisoner—I said I wanted him for stealing a jacket—he jumped up from a chair, and said to a woman, "You b——, if you had not given him information, he would have known nothing about it"—when he was at the station-house, he said to the prosecutor, "You know you gave me the jacket."

JANE SOWERBY. I am the wife of William Sowerby, a pawnbroker. This jacket was taken in of the prisoner, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, on the 22nd of February.

WILLIAM SOWERBY. The prisoner redeemed this jacket on the Monday.

Prisoner's Defence. I got it out on the Monday, and sent it back by my sister.

MARGARET PYBUS. I live in Broad-street, Ratcliff. The prosecutor told me several times, that this was a drunken frolic entirely, and that he gave the prisoner the jacket to pawn, to get more liquor—he took the jacket back of the prisoner's sister, and then he told me he would not hurt a hair of his head—he said this voluntarily this morning, when I and Mrs. Page and her husband were drinking with him at the public-house over the way.

JOHN NEALE *re-examined.* I did not say this morning, that I gave him the jacket.

CATHERINE PAGE. I am prisoner's sister. I went to the prosecutor—he said he and my brother had been drinking together, and my brother had pawned his jacket—I said I was very sorry, but if he had pawned anything, and I could redeem it, I should be glad to do it—I lent my brother the money, and got the jacket, and took it back—the prosecutor said, this morning, that he was sure my brother would not get hurt, and he said he gave it my brother to get more drink.

NOT GUILTY.

1107. JAMES HAINES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUILTY.

ESSEX CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1108. THOMAS RAYNER was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering a building within the curtilage of the dwelling-house of Henry Burchfield Swabey, on the 23rd of February, and stealing therein 2 carriage-lamps, value 5*s.*, and 1 whip, value 2*s.*, his goods.

JAMES DUNT. I am servant to Henry Burchfield Swabey, of Pladget-house, East-Ham, Essex. The stables are enclosed with the house by a wall surrounding the premises—last Saturday morning I got up about ten minutes before three o'clock, and went into the yard—I found the prisoner (who is a stranger) there, with a whip and a pair of carriage-lamps, which had been in the corn-bin in the stable—the door was locked over-night, but it had not been broken—he had got into the loft through the old stable door adjoining, which was not locked, but was shut and tied with a piece of cord—I found the cord undone, and a spade put against the door inside to keep it to—the loft runs through both stables—he may have got out the same way—I did not see him in the stable—I went in to get the horse, leaving the door open, and, as I returned, saw him crossing the yard—the spade was not then against the door, but it was when I first went to it—he must have got out after I brought the horse out.

GEORGE GROUT. I am coachman to Mr. Swabey. These lamps and whip are his.

WILLIAM FISK. I am a constable of East-Ham. I took the prisoner into custody.

Prisoner. I beg for mercy.

GUILTY of Stealing only. Aged 26.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1109. ELLEN MAHONEY was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 1 breast-pin, value 2*s.*; 1 quartern of rum, value 6*d.*; and 1 penny; the goods and money of Joseph Wilson, her master.

MARY ANN WILSON. I am the wife of Joseph Wilson—he keeps the Cock public-house, at Walthamstow. On the 7th of February, in the morning, I was in my bar; and as I had for some time suspected that my till was robbed, I marked sixteen halfpence and six penny-pieces—I left, and went up stairs for two or three minutes, and heard the till rattle—I came down, and saw the prisoner, who was my servant, coming out of the bar in a great hurry to go up stairs—I told her she had no business up stairs, she had the pots to clean, and I asked her what she was going for—she said she did not know—I told her to come back, as I had suspected her a long time of robbing me; and I sent my son for an officer—during that time the prisoner went to the water-closet—I afterwards saw six penny-pieces found there, and one of them was one I had marked—this rum and bottle, and this pin, which is mine, were found in her box by the officer in my presence—I know this rum is mine, because that morning our rum was rather thick, as this is.

JAMES REYNOLDS. I am an officer. I was sent for, and the prosecutor gave the prisoner in charge—I then went to the water-closet, and found six penny-pieces—one of them is marked—I found this gold pin in the prisoner's box—this bottle and rum were given me by Mr. Wilson.

MARY ANN WILSON *re-examined.* When the prisoner found I had sent for an officer, she went up stairs, and I went and found the bottle of rum in her box.

Prisoner. The penny-piece I picked up in the tap-room.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

1110. WILLIAM PRIOR was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 loaf of bread, value 5*d.*, the goods of Joseph Turner, his master.

JOSEPH TURNER. I live at Chingford-green, and am a baker. The prisoner drove my team—Linzett is my servant, and he gave me information—I am satisfied I lost some bread—it has not been found.

Cross-examined by MR. CARDEN. *Q.* How long had the prisoner been in your service? *A.* Eight months—I have known his family for years.

JAMES LINZETT. I am in the prosecutor's service. On the 20th of February the prisoner took two half-quartern loaves out of the bakehouse—they were worth 10*d.*—I informed my master of it a day or two after—I have had no quarrel with the prisoner.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Are you in the prosecutor's employ now? *A.* Yes—when the prisoner took them he said master gave him leave to take them—I said nothing to my master at that time, but in a day or two, when he was talking about it, I told him.

COURT. *Q.* Did he take another loaf? *A.* Yes, two on Tuesday and one on Wednesday.

Prisoner. I asked him for a bit of bread, and he told me to take it, and the next day he brought me one out.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined One Month.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1111. ANN MURRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 2 tablecloths, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Frederick Mildred.

CLARA WOOD. I live with Mrs. May, a laundress, at Woodford, she washes for Mr. Frederick Mildred there. On Tuesday, the 25th of February, I washed two of his tablecloths, and hung them out in the drying-ground at two o'clock in the afternoon—I missed them in half-an-hour—they were marked—I saw them again on the Sunday following, and the marks had then been picked out.

WILLIAM NATHAN. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Three Colt-street, Limehouse. On Wednesday, the 27th of February, the prisoner brought these tablecloths to me to pledge—one of them was in the rough dry—we never take any thing of that sort, and told her so—she went away, and shortly returned with the two, mangled—I asked her where she obtained them—she said she borrowed them of her landlady named Harris—I found they had been marked "F. M."—I called a policeman and gave her into custody, seeing they were far too valuable to belong to her.

Prisoner. He has known me five years, and never knew any thing wrong of me. *Witness.* I had known her about two years ago pledging a few trifling things—my previous knowledge of her convinced me these could not belong to her.

JAMES KINGZETT (*police-constable K* 204.) I was called in by Mr. Nathan, who stated that the prisoner had brought these two tablecloths—I took her and them.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I bought them of a man in Rosemary-lane—I know nothing about stealing them.

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined Nine Months.

KENT CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1112. CATHERINE GAINEY was indicted for stealing 1 shift, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Jacob; and 2 shifts, value 2*s.*, the goods of Lucinda Wood; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Judgment respited.

1113. CHARLES TAYLOR was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering a building within the curtilage of the dwelling-house of Joseph Bell, on the 9th of February, at Woolwich, and stealing therein, 6 live tame rabbits, value 16*s.*, the property of James Moseley.

CHARLES STEWART WARDEN. I am a constable of Woolwich. On the 9th of February, about half-past nine o'clock, I received information which led me to the prisoner's lodgings—he was at home—I there saw six rabbits—I asked him if they were his own—he said they were—I asked how long he had had them in his possession—he said from Saturday morning, the day previous—I asked of whom he bought them—he said of a young man named Jones, who worked with Mr. Barrett, a baker, at Charlton—(I have made inquiry, but find no such person)—I took him to the station-house—when we got near there he sprang away saying, "Here goes," or "Here's for it"—I followed and caught him—he resisted very much—it took three of us to bring him to the watch-house—I found hairs of rabbits, and feathers of fowls in his pocket, and spots of blood on his shoes.

Prisoner. When he came to my room he said, "I have suspicions you have been stealing a copper and something else." *Witness.* I went there about a copper which had been stolen the previous night, and found the rabbits there.

Prisoner. I wanted him to go for the man I purchased the rabbits of, but he would not—when we got near the cage I said, "Well, I will go myself"—I had scarcely turned round when they took hold of me, and took me into the cage, and said, "This proves your guilt"—I said, "What?"—they said "Running away"—it does not stand feasible I should run away from three constables. *Witness.* I suffered him to walk by my side to the station-house—he requested me to let him go and see this person—I said I could not allow it, but said I would go myself if he would tell me where—he then sprang away, and ran forty or fifty yards before we took him, and made a very desperate resistance indeed.

JAMES MOSELEY. I am a boot-maker, and lodge in Church-hill, Woolwich, in the house of Joseph Bell. I had a doe and five young ones, which I saw safe about half-past ten o'clock on Friday night, and missed them about half-past seven next morning—I saw them again the next day—this is the doe—(*looking at it*)—there is a brown mark on the back of the neck, which I know it by—they were kept in a hutch in the wash-house, in the back yard, which is within the fence of the house—I had fastened the wash-house with a padlock when I went to bed—next morning I found the window of the wash-house had been broken nearly all to pieces, and the padlock prised—there were spots of blood on the window, the window-ledge, the wall, and on the ashes beneath the window—there were foot-marks under the window, such as would be made by a person without a shoe, or with an old shoe without a heel.

JOSEPH BELL. I am a carpenter in the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich. Moseley lodges in my house—he called my attention to the state of the wash-house on Saturday morning, the 9th of February—I know he kept his rabbits there—I had seen the prisoner about from time to time.

JAMES CARLEY. I am a sawyer, and live in Church-street, Woolwich. I know this doe rabbit well—I bred it, and kept it two years—I gave it to Moseley, who is my son-in-law, last Christmas.

WILLIAM THOMAS CHITTENDEN. I am an officer of Woolwich. I took charge of the doe and rabbits which we found at the prisoner's house—I examined the footmarks on the ashes—they appeared to be the same as the prisoner's shoes, but they had been disturbed, so that I could not compare them—there is very little heel on one of the shoes.

JOHN STOCKDEN. I am a tailor. The prisoner lodged in a room in my house five or six months—the rabbits were found in his room.

Prisoner's Defence. I purchased them of a young man in a public-house the previous night, for 3*s.* 9*d.*

GUILTY.† Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

1114. JOHN ROBERTS and EDWARD HONE were indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 1 pair of trowsers, value 4*s.*, the goods of Edward Oliver; and 1 sword, value 5*s.*, the goods of David Jones.

EDWARD OLIVER. I am a shipwright at Woolwich Dock-yard; I have a room in the Britannia, at Woolwich. I left my lodging the day before Christmas, for three weeks and four days, leaving my trowsers in my room—I locked the door, and left the key with the landlady—when I came back I missed my trowsers—these are them—(*looking at them*)—the prisoner was in the house when I left.

DAVID JONES. I live at the Britannia public-house, Woolwich. On the 17th or 18th of January I missed several things from my bed-room, which made me search Oliver's room, and miss his trowsers—this is my sword—(*looking at it*)—I kept it in a lumber-room in the house—I saw it last about the 23rd of November—the prisoner Roberts lodged at my house last summer—he came, and wanted to enlist in the Marines, but they would not take him, and, from charity, I found him in victuals and lodging—he left at the latter end of October, and I did not see him again till he was before the Magistrate—Hone was in the habit of sleeping in the house, but had left before the robbery—I lost between 20*l.* and 30*l.* worth of property out of my bed-room.

SAMUEL WATTS. I am a constable of Woolwich. In consequence of information, I apprehended the prisoner Roberts, at a public-house in

South-street, Lambeth—he had these trowsers on, over some others—I apprehended Hone last Monday evening.

JOSEPH SHARP. I am a pawnbroker at Deptford. On the 5th of January Hone brought the sword to me—I refused to take it—he went and fetched Roberts, who said it was his property—I then took it, and gave Hone 2*s.* on it.

Roberts's Defence. I was employed by Mr. Sanden to look after a bull, at 6*s.* a week, from November to Christmas—three days before I left, his boy came to me, said he had left his place, had no where to sleep, and asked me to let him sleep with me, which I did—I left Mr. Sanden, and came to London to look for work—the boy came with me—he had a small bundle, and said what was in it was his own—he got himself a place in London, and so did I—at the time of the robbery he was in his place—neither of us were out of our houses, excepting my going out to get victuals, and his going to get his master's beer.

ROBERTS—GUILTY. Aged 27. Transported for Seven Years.

HONE—NOT GUILTY.

1115. JOHN LANE was indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Daniel Cowry, on the 17th of February, and stealing therein, 3 shirts, value 3*s.*; 1 shift, value 6*d.*; 1 apron, value 6*d.*; 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; 1 hat, value 1*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; 3 pairs of stockings, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of drawers, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 18*d.*; 1 veil, value 4*d.*; 2 coats, value 18*d.*; and 1 pair of spectacles, value 6*d.*; the goods of James Conjuet.

CATHERINE CONJUET. I am the wife of James Conjuet, a pensioner, of Greenwich—we occupy some rooms in Church-street, in the house of Daniel Cowry—I do not know how he spells his name—we keep a clothes shop in the front room. On Saturday night, the 17th of February, I went to bed at nine o'clock—I left all the doors fast—the back and front doors were bolted, and the inner one also—the back room window was fastened—I got up about seven o'clock next morning, and found all the doors I had bolted were open—the street-door was open—the window was close down, with the fastening in it—a whole row of bricks was broken away, and the things stated gone from the two rooms—I found an old shirt, an old coat, and a pair of stockings left behind, which did not belong to us.

BENJAMIN LOVELL (*police-sergeant R* 15.) On the 17th of February, about ten minutes after six o'clock in the morning, I saw the prisoner in High-street, Deptford—it was quite dark—I went over to him, and asked how he came out so soon in the morning—he said he had been to his uncle's, in Effingham-place, and had a piece of pork which his uncle had given him—I saw he had on two coats, two waistcoats, and two pairs of trowsers, and a variety of articles stuffed in his clothes, and about his person—he said his uncle had given them to him—I took him to his uncle, who said he had not seen him for a week—I have seen the coat the prisoner usually wore, and know it—I found that coat on the prosecutor's premises—the prosecutrix claimed the articles I found on him—the premises appeared to have been entered by the back window—the bricks were all pulled down by trying to get in at the window—they had got out at the door—I understand the landlord's name is spelt Cowry, but I do not know myself.

CATHERINE CONJUET *re-examined.* These are my husband's things which were lost from the premises that night—I had found the prisoner

large stack of timber, twenty feet high—on the right-hand side is a continuation of the high fence—there is an open garden beyond the fence—it is a wooden fence all round, in keeping with the cottage.

Cross-examined. *Q.* It all presents the same colour? *A.* Very nearly—it is all boarded and all tarred—a person might pass it for years, I think, and not discover that it was any thing but a continuous fence—the prisoner has been about twelve months in my service—he has been every thing I could wish, as a master—I have partly furnished him with the means of defending himself—he went of his own accord to the high constable, and before the Jury, to give an account of the transaction—I knew nothing of the circumstance that had happened till eleven o'clock at night, when the gentleman came to search my premises—the prisoner was very much agitated indeed at the calamity.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Strongly recommended to mercy by the Jury.*
Confined Fourteen Days.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1118. FRANCIS ELLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 3lbs. weight of tallow, value 1*s.* 3*d.*; and 9lbs. weight of kitchen-stuff, value 1*s.* 2*d.*; the goods of John Hills.

JOHN HILLS. I live in High-street, Deptford, and am a tallow-chandler. The prisoner had been in my employ for five or six years—on Saturday, the 16th of February, he came to work, about five minutes before seven o'clock, and hung his coat up in the usual way, about a quarter of an hour afterwards I felt down his coat, but found there was nothing—on my return from tea, at half-past five o'clock, I placed my body against his coat, while looking at his work, and felt something bulky in the pockets—I took no notice, but let him go on till he had finished work at half-past seven o'clock, and as he was passing the front-shop, I told him I suspected him of having robbed me—I sent for a policeman, and he found 2½lbs. weight of tallow in one of his coat pockets, 2½ lbs. weight of kitchen-stuff in another, and 2lbs. weight of kitchen-stuff in his hat—his house was searched, and some more found there.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Are you a melter? *A.* No—I can swear to one bit of kitchen-stuff, which was found at his house—there is 9lbs. weight of kitchen-stuff, in the indictment, which includes what was at his house—I could swear to one bit on that day, for we had a leg of mutton, stuffed with sage and onion, and the dripping of that was carried into the work-shop by my mother, and emptied by the prisoner into a cask, but I did not see him do it—I saw a little girl bring him his tea, and there is no doubt she took it away—I give 2*d.* or 2½*d.* a pound for kitchen-stuff—I know this tallow by its being the scrapings of a Russia cask—there is nothing to distinguish this from the scraping of any other Russia cask.

CHRISTOPHER BRANDON (*police-constable R* 87.) I took the prisoner, and found the tallow and fat—in going to the station-house, he said it was a bad job.

GUILTY. Aged 41.—Confined Four Months.

1119. FRANCIS WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, and 2 handkerchiefs, value 1*s.*; the goods of George Murkin.

GEORGE MURKIN. I am a labourer, and live in Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. I left two handkerchiefs and a coat, on the 12th of February, with my sister, at No. 15, East-street—I lost them—these are them.

MARTHA QUINN. I am the prosecutor's sister. He left his coat and handkerchief in my care on the 12th, and on the 13th I hung the coat on the balustrade of the stairs—I missed it, and the handkerchiefs, which were in the pocket.

CHRISTOPHER BRANDON (*police-constable R* 87.) I was in the Blackheath-road on the 13th of February, about three o'clock, and saw the prisoner walking fast with this coat—I asked him what he had got—he said a coat, which his uncle had given him to go to his father—I took him with it.

Prisoner. I was playing round the College—a boy asked me to pawn the coat for 4*s.*, and said he would give me 1*s.*

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1120. REUBEN RANDALL was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 spade, value 4*s.*, the goods of Henry Watt: also, on the 1st of March, 1 iron skid-pan and chain, value 10*s.*, the goods of Ann Wilmott and another; and that he had been before convicted of felony: to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

1121. JAMES PEARCE was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of June, 8 sovereigns and 3 shillings, the monies of Benjamin Brown; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1122. MARY ANN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 shirt, value 1*s.*; and 1 shift, value 4*s.*; the goods of Ann Abraham.

JOHN WALKER (*police constable R* 182.) I was on duty on the 9th of February, in East-lane, Greenwich. The prisoner's father came to me, and in consequence of what he said, I went to Hogg-lane—I saw the prisoner there—her father said to her, "Now, Mary, tell the policeman what you have been doing—tell him the truth"—I did not encourage her to tell me—I said nothing to her—another girl of the name of Gainey was taken that night for stealing linen, and her father said that he had heard that some policemen had been to his house after his girl. (*See page* 905.)

THOMAS JONES. I am the prisoner's father. I fetched the policeman on the 9th of February—my daughter was then at home—she had not left the house from about eight o'clock at night—a person came to my house, and stated that my daughter had been out with Catherine Gainey, that Gainey was taken with a lot of wet linen; and that my daughter had run away—I told my daughter that it would be a deal better for her if she would tell what she knew about it, and she said she knew nothing about it—I then went to the policeman, and told him what I had heard—I told him my daughter was at home, and had not been out that night.

JOHN WALKER (*continued.*) When the prisoner's father told her to tell

me if she knew any thing about it, she said, that about a fortnight ago, she and Gainey were together, coming by a house at the lime-kilns, and Gainey said she would have a shirt or a shift, to pay her lodging—that Gainey went into the garden, and that she herself had run away—she said she would take me to the house where Gainey had taken them from—I went to the house, and found Mrs. Abraham—she had lost a shirt and a shift about a fortnight ago—I took the prisoner to the station-house, and the Inspector would not detain her—on the next day I got further information—I went to the prisoner, and told her she must go with me to the station-house, for stealing a shirt and shift—she said she did not steal them, it was Gainey gave them her to pledge, and she had dried them at Mrs. Gooden's, and pledged them—that was the information I had heard.

CHARLES WILLIAMS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. I produce a shift pawned at our house on the 31st of January, in the name of Mary James—I do not know the prisoner.

ELIZABETH GOODEN. I am a widow, and live in East-lane, Greenwich. The prisoner called on me on the 9th of February, and brought a shift to dry—I said, "Mary, have you got no fire at home?"—she said, "No"—after she had dried it, she took it to Mr. Williams—I did not go with her, but she said she was going there to pawn it for 1*s.* 6*d.*—she came to me on the Thursday, and said, "You may burn the ticket"—I said, "Mary, do not do that, if you like I will take care of it for you"—I gave it her again on the Friday night.

Prisoner. She had 9*d.* of the money. *Witness.* I never saw a half-penny of it—it was the 9th of February, as near as I can guess.

ANN ABRAHAM. I am single, and live in Burling's-gardens, Greenwich. This shift was entrusted with me to wash, it belongs to a servant of Mr. Court's, who lives in Meeting-house-lane, Peckham—I washed it on Wednesday, and gave it to a woman I employ to hang out—I missed it in the evening—my yard is enclosed.

CHARLOTTE DANSON. I am servant to Mrs. Abraham. On the 30th of January, I received the shift from her, and hung it out in the front garden—I missed it in the evening—this is the shift.

GUILTY.*** Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

1123. FREDERICK BELL was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of March, 1 hod, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Charles M'Carthy; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

SURREY CASES.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1124. JOHN HENDRY was indicted for embezzling the sums of 6*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2*l.* 12*s.*; 6*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.*; 5*l.* 15*s.*; 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1*l.* 17*s.*; 2*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*; 6*l.* 2*s.*; 5*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*; 7*l.* 19*s.*; 4*l.* 14*s.*; 4*l.* 2*s.*; 2*l.* 14*s.*; 4*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.*; 1*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*; 1*l.* 18*s.* 10*d.*; and 4*l.*, which he had received on account of Webster Flockton, and Thomas Metcalf Flockton, his masters; to all of which indictments he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 39.—Transported for Seven Years.

5. ISAIAH COHEN was indicted for unlawfully obtaining by retences, 6*s*., the monies of John Jachoney; to which he pleaded
GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Eighteen Months.

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6. JAMES RICHARDSON was indicted for stealing 38lbs. weight , value 4*s*. 6*d*., the goods of Jame Townshend; to which he pleaded
GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

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7. BENJAMIN HIPKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th ruary, 8lbs. weight of wool, value 10*s*., the goods of George Windsor, ıster.

ıRGE WINDSOR. I am a fellmonger, and live in Russell-street, Bere-ey—the prisoner was my carman. On the night of the 19th of Fe-, I had been out with my horse and chaise—I went to the stable, ıw a quantity of wool in a cupboard there, wrapped in a handker--the prisoner came in, finished the horse, and went out—I set a ble to watch, and watched myself also—about a quarter of an hour saw the prisoner come out of the stable, and he was taken into cus--I saw the same bundle I had before seen in the cupboard in the 's hands, and at the station-house saw a quantity of wool taken from the prisoner's trowsers—I have no doubt this is mine—(*looking at it*) ept my wool at the bottom of my premises—the prisoner had access he has lived with me between two and three years—I always found onest before—I think he was a little intoxicated at the time.

rRICK M'CORMACK (*police-constable M* 27.) I took the prisoner, ɔund this bundle of wool under his arm, and some more inside his ɛrs round his waist.

LTY. Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Two Months.

ł8. EDWARD BEVAN was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of ıary, 1 coat, value 10*s*., the goods of Thomas Parnell.

WARD JOHN MAJOR. I am errand-boy to Thomas Parnell, a hosier, ıckman-street. On Saturday, the 16th of February, about ten o'clock, outside his shop, and observed three coats fall down, which had hanging by a string at the door—I ran to them, and saw the prisoner way with one on his arm—I followed him—he dropped the coat—I "Stop thief!" and he was taken without my losing sight of him—d only got five or six yards—he was stopped directly, close by the n's Bench prison—this is the coat—(*looking at it*).

ıALTER CRUTCHLEY. I am shopman to Mr. Parnell. Major brought ɔat back after running after the prisoner—it was delivered to the r.

ɛNNIS DELANY (*police-constable M* 54.) I was on duty in Black-street, and heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner run-without a hat from the corner of Suffolk-street—I saw him drop thing—I pursued him about fifty or sixty yards, and stopped him and ght him back to the shop.

ɔWARD JOHN MAJOR *re-examined*. He might have run farther than I -I am sure I kept him in sight all the way—Suffolk-street is the last t before you get to the Queen's Bench.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

1129. JAMES HIGGS was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 14lbs. weight of mutton, value 9*s*., the goods of William Fox.

JOHN BALLARD (*police-constable V* 170.) On the 7th of February I went to the house of William Knight, in Canal-place, Camberwell, and saw the prisoner—I asked where he was the evening before at half-past nine o'clock—he said, "At Clapham"—I asked if he had been to Wandsworth that day—he said he had, but left early in the morning—I took him into custody, searched a back room in the house, and found, in an earthenware vessel, tied over with a handkerchief, two legs of mutton and a piece of beef—the shanks of the legs of mutton were off, and were found in a saucepan in the room in which Knight and the prisoner were.

WILLIAM BURTSALL. I am a police-sergeant. I met the prisoner near Fox's shop, about a quarter before eight o'clock on the evening of the 6th.

SARAH KNIGHT. I am the wife of William Knight, a labourer, and live in Canal-place, Camberwell. The prisoner lodged with us—he had the back room down stairs, and front room up stairs—the back room is kept for the accommodation of the lodgers—the other lodgers occasionally put things there—the earthenware pan in that room belonged to the prisoner—I do not know that the other lodgers used the room, but they might if they chose—I am sure my husband and myself never put any thing there—the prisoner is married—his mother lives at Wandsworth—he came home on the 6th of February very shortly after six o'clock—it could not be much after.

WILLIAM FOX. I am a gardener, and keep a butcher's shop at Wandsworth. On the 6th of February I missed three legs of mutton and a piece of beef, between six and a quarter past six o'clock—I saw the two legs found by the officer, and can swear to them, by a mark.

NOT GUILTY.

1130. WILLIAM MANNING was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 1 shovel, value 15*d*., the goods of James Spurway.

JAMES SPURWAY. I am a labourer, and live at Wandsworth. On the 2nd of February I lost a shovel from a box under an arch of the Southampton railway, where I hid it when I left work—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I know the prisoner.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q*. Is it not very common for men when they leave work at the railway to sell their shovels? *A*. Yes.

EDWARD MALLERS. I am shopman to Mr. Butcher, a pawnbroker at Wandsworth. On the evening of the 2nd of February the prisoner pawned this shovel for 9*d*., in the name of John Phillips.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Are you quite sure the prisoner pawned it? *A*. Yes—I did not take particular notice of his dress—I never said he had a smock-frock on—it was about seven o'clock—I cannot speak to an hour—he was a very short time there.

MR. DOANE *called*

PHILIP NOTT. I am a labourer on the railway—the prisoner is also a labourer. On Saturday, the 2nd of February, I was in his company all day—he was along with me at six o'clock at night, at the George at Mortlake, that is four miles and a half from Wandsworth—I left him at six o'clock coming out of the public-house to go home—I saw him go home—he lives at Mortlake—I went further on, nearer Richmond.

COURT. *Q*. What makes you recollect that particular Saturday? *A*. We were paid on that Saturday morning—we are not paid sometimes for a fort-

night—the prisoner receives the money for two labourers besides himself—we did not work that day at all—he came to work next week—he worked on the rail-road, about a mile from Wandsworth—he has borne an honest character.

JAMES SPURWAY *re-examined.* The archway is about half or three quarters of a mile from Wandsworth. NOT GUILTY.

1131. WILLIAM MANNING was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 shovel, value 1*s.*, the goods of John Holloway.

JOHN HOLLOWAY. I gave my shovel to Spurway, to put away under the archway—the prisoner did not work on that railway—he worked on the Croydon line—I missed my shovel about three weeks before Christmas.

JOSEPH THOMPSON. I am a labourer at Wandsworth. I bought this shovel of the prisoner about six weeks ago, for 1*s.* 6*d.*, on the Wandle Banks, about a mile from Wandsworth—I heard it was stolen shortly after.

Cross-examined. *Q.* I believe you sold it afterwards? *A.* Yes, to one Spanger, who is not here.

JOHN HOLLOWAY *re-examined.* This is the shovel I lost, but it has been half worn-out since. NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Williams.

1132. THOMAS BOYLE was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously, assaulting William Scrivener, on the 25th of February, and cutting and wounding him on his left thigh, with intent to kill and murder him.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to maim and disable him.—3rd COUNT, to do him some grievous bodily harm.

WILLIAM SCRIVENER. I am steward of the *Rainbow* steam vessel. The prisoner belongs to the *James Watt*—I had seen him once or twice before this transaction, but never spoke to him—on Monday afternoon, the 25th of February, about five o'clock, I went on board the *James Watt*, to see my cousin, who is steward of the vessel—the prisoner was not there when I first went—one of the Custom-house officers came down into the pantry, and complained that they could not get their tea in the fore-cabin—the steward said he was sorry for it, as the prisoner, who was steward of the fore-cabin, was gone ashore—the prisoner came down after that into the pantry—my cousin said to him, "You are tipsy," and I said, "He certainly is tipsy"—I spoke to my cousin, but the prisoner heard me, and called me a b——r, and after a little abuse I turned him out of the pantry—I pushed him out, there was no violence used—I took him by the shoulder, and turned him out—no blows were struck—he resisted very little—I remained with my cousin a minute or two, and then went on deck, and went into the saloon with Butterfield, my brother-in-law, who was on deck—he does not belong to the vessel—after sitting there conversing a short time, the prisoner came into the saloon with an axe in his hand—he got hold of the handle with both hands, and said, "Now, you b——, I am ready for you"—he was not above two or three feet from me, and was walking up to me—he immediately made a blow at me, but I warded it off, or it would have struck me on the shoulder—I jumped off the cushion I was sitting on, and received the blow on the back of my hand, and the axe slipped down from my hand on to my left thigh, and cut it—I bled—I tried to get hold of the axe, but he got it out of my hand and struck me with the blunt part of it on my knee—I had not got it from him, but

it—I was sitting down when he came towards me, and
b——, I am ready for you"—he gave me notice of his
that—if I had not seen him coming, the blow might have be
I do not know that I gave him a black eye—I knocked hi
—it is a curiously constructed axe—he had hold of th
part—the sharp part of the axe was directed towards me
—if it had caught me it would have cut my collar bone.

JOSEPH HEWARD BUTTERFIELD. I am mate of the sloop
the pantry, on board the *James Watt*, when the prisoner cam
the scuffle ensued I went out, and cannot say how Scrivener
he was trying to *shove* him out, and he rather resisted the
minutes after, I was in the saloon, sitting on the table, and
the cushion by me—I was talking to him, and heard someb
the steps, and heard a voice exclaim, "Now, you b——, I
—I looked round, and said, "Oh my God, look at th
axe"—the prisoner came in, and Scrivener jumped
resist him—the blow was made at him—he caught it on
sharp part of the axe fell on his thigh—it would have c
bably on the shoulder, if he had not warded the blow off—the
of the axe almost close to the head, so that it would not ha
as if he had got hold of the other end—Scrivener saw hin
up, and tried to wrestle the axe from him, and from wha
prisoner made another attempt to strike him, and hit him
I could hardly see as it was not very light—he had hold
the time, and they were struggling for the axe—Scriv
from him, and delivered it to the Custom-house officer—
and know nothing more—he knocked the prisoner down

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* When th
into the saloon, and used this expression, I believe Scri
went towards him? *A.* Yes—the prisoner was approach

JOHN BLYTH. I am an officer of Customs. I was on

lock—I heard the prosecutor say, "Oh this villain," or "fellow" has
at an axe to murder me"—I turned round, and saw the prisoner, the
utor, and Butterfield struggling together—I ran, and pulled the axe
the prosecutor's hand, and brought it up on deck—I did not see any
struck—it was rather dark, and I could not see distinctly—there
have been a blow, and I not see it.

ES FOGG. I am a Thames police-surveyor. I took the prisoner
ustody, on the next day, in Thames-street, near where he lived—I
constable to his house for him, and he brought him to me—I told
was a serious charge, and asked him how he came to use such
g as an axe of that sort—he said he did not intend to kill him, he
ntended to frighten him—I received the axe from the carpenter of the
Watt.

ARLES MARTIN. I am a surgeon. The prosecutor was brought to my
on Monday evening, the 25th—I found an incised wound in the
r part of the thigh, about eight inches above the knee—it was about
ches long, or rather more, and perhaps half an inch deep—I should
this axe might have occasioned it—it could not have been a blow
with force, but probably the axe had slipt on the thigh in the scuffle
had been applied with the least force, it must have gone deeper—it is
p axe—the prosecutor is doing well, but there is still some in-
ation.

e prisoner received a good character.)

ITY of an Assault only. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*—Confined One Year.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

3. JOHN JONES and THOMAS MAYO were indicted for stealing, 2nd of March, 2 firkins, value 2*s*., and 130lbs. weight of butter, value ., the goods of John Scovell and others; and that Jones had been vsly convicted of felony.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

MAS LANE. I am in the employ of Messrs. Scovell, of Scovell's-Tooley-street. Last Saturday evening I was on the wharf, and saw soner Jones take a firkin of butter off a truck, which stood opposite lar steps half unloaded, and place it on a tierce of pork—he then nother in his arms, but seeing Mr. Gibson the foreman, coming, he down by the side of the truck till he had passed, then took it in, and placed it in a cart, which stood there—I saw Mayo back the wards the truck—I went to the cellar, and told Sculley, who im-ely came up, and went to the cart—Jones was then in the cart, cover-firkin with a tarpaulin—Mayo was at the horse's head at the time lley asked Jones what he was going to do with it—he immediately d down, and ran away—Mayo ran away at the same time, leaving t—about ten minutes after, as we were taking the cart towards the yard, Mayo came up, and demanded to know where we were taking se and cart to, and said it belonged to him—he was taken into cus-Jones was also taken on the wharf by Mr. Gibson.

s. *Q.* Do you mean to say you saw me take the firkin? *A.* I did, truck—I was only six or seven yards from you.

yo. *Q.* Did you see me bring the cart on the wharf? *A.* No, but you *shove* it against the truck; I am sure of that, and I had seen me down the wharf with the tarpaulin on your back.

MICHAEL SCULLEY. I am a labourer at Scovell's wharf. I was called out of the cellar on this occasion by Lane, and saw Jones in the cart, covering over a firkin of butter with a tarpaulin, and Mayo at the horse's head, with the reins in his hand—I asked Jones what he was doing—he immediately jumped out of the cart, and they both ran away.

Jones. Q. You said at the Town-hall that you saw me put the firkin in the cart, and jump up into the cart? A. Yes, I did from the truck, and saw you cover it over with the tarpaulin.

WILLIAM GIBSON. I am foreman to Messrs. John, Henry, and George Scovell. I was walking down the wharf on this Saturday, about six o'clock, and saw Jones running down the wharf, very fast, with two or three of our men after him—I allowed him to pass, not knowing the meaning of it, but hearing the cry of "Stop thief," I pursued him up Tooley-street and Dean-street, took him, and brought him back to the premises.

Jones. Q. Was I inside the gates? A. Yes, about fifty yards up the yard.

JAMES WARD (*police-constable M* 166.) I was called in by Mr. Gibson, and took Jones into custody—I examined the cart, and found one firkin in it, covered over with a tarpaulin, and another firkin on some barrels of pork.

Jones's Defence. I know nothing at all about it.

Mayo's Defence. I know nothing about the butter—I left my cart in Tooley-street while I went to buy some potatoes, and missed it for half an hour—I inquired after it, and never saw it till I saw Jones and the policeman with it—I asked where he was going with it—he said to the green-yard—the policeman directly turned round to Sculley, and said, "Is that one of them?"—he hesitated for a moment, and afterwards said, "Yes"—the policeman said to his brother officer, "*Ned*, detain him"—I did not want any detaining, I walked to the station-house, and was given into charge.

RICHARD FULLER (*police-constable M* 120.) I produce a certificate of Jones's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—he is the man—I was a witness on the trial.

JONES*—GUILTY. Aged 24.
MAYO*—GUILTY. Aged 32. } Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1134. THOMAS BOXALL, *alias Bowes*, was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 7 handkerchiefs, value 1*l.*; 2 stockings, value 6*s.*; 4 petticoats, value 4*s.*; 3 shirts, value 6*s.*; and 1 napkin, value 6*d.*; the goods of Edward Turnour, Earl of Winterton: 1 pair of shoes, value 2*s.*; 1 round frock, value 1*s.*; and 1 jacket, value 2*s.*; the goods of Anthony Stilwell: 1 hat, value 1*s.*, and 1 apron, value 6*d.*, the goods of William Sopp; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1135. JOHN WILLIAMSON was indicted for forging, on the 18th of February, a request for the delivery of 3 paint-brushes, 1 whitewash-brush, and 1 pot of whitelead, with intent to defraud Thos Wells; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 48.—Confined Two Years.

1136. JOHN COCKERELL was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 quadrant, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; and 1 quadrant-case, value 1*s.*; the goods of Charles Howes, in a vessel on the navigable river Thames.

CHARLES HOWES. I am master of the brig *William Alexander*, which was lying at Pickle-herring Wharf. I had shipped the prisoner as mate on the 6th of February, and on the 15th I missed my quadrant, which was safe on the 8th—I accused the prisoner of it, he denied it, and left the vessel.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Had you known him before? *A.* No—the quadrant was in the cabin of the vessel—I went on shore sometimes—the prisoner's wages were 4*l.* a month—he is married, and has two or three children—I have since heard that he was in great distress—I found the quadrant pawned in his own name—I think he might intend to redeem it and bring it back—if he had told me his situation I would have lent him a little money—I should have no objection to take him again—he had not received any wages.

HENRY WILLIAMSON. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in the Minories. I took in this quadrant of the prisoner on the 11th of February.

NOT GUILTY.

1137. GEORGE PALLETT was indicted for embezzlement.

JAMES NOTTIDGE. I am a wharfinger. On the 17th of January my son employed the prisoner to take some sacks of flour to Bermondsey New-road, and he was to bring back the money—I was absent that day, and I only know from my son that he had employed the prisoner—he had never been employed by us before, but he has gone with the men as an assistant to them.

NOT GUILTY.

1138. DAVID PLEDGER and GEORGE SULLY were indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 154lbs. weight of sugar, value 4*l.*, the goods of John Graham, the master of the said George Sully.

JOHN GRAHAM. I am a carman, and live in Gardner-lane, Upper Thames-street. On the 15th of January Sully was in my employ—I received several orders for sugar, and on the 16th I gave Sully an order to go to the West-India Docks to load five hogsheads of sugar—he was to deliver one in Gray's Inn-lane, one in Holborn, two in Blackfriars-road, and one in the New-cut—the one in Gray's Inn-lane was for Mr. Barber, and the one in the New-cut also—Pledger had been a servant of mine, but was discharged—on the 17th I heard that the hogshead delivered in the New-cut was short weight—I went over there to Mr. Barber's shop—I saw a hogshead lying in the shop, which had been delivered overnight, as Mr. Barber told me—the sample-tin had been removed—there were three odd nails in it, and only one was a cooper's nail, such as is used in the Docks—the hogshead was weighed in my presence, and it weighed 14cwt. 27lbs. gross—it ought to have weighed 15cwt. 2qrs. 13lbs.—there was a deficiency of 154lbs.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Have you been accustomed to hogsheads of sugar? *A.* I have—I know that the tare varies very much, but this was weighed gross—some hogsheads are larger than others.

EDWARD FULLER. I am foreman at the West-India Docks. On the 16th of January I delivered two hogshead of sugar to Graham's wagon—

No. 34 weighed 15cwt. 2qrs. 13lbs. on that day—it had lost 5lbs. on the landing weight—that is the one that is deficient—the person who came for it produced an order—only one of these nails, in this tin, is such as the cooper delivers out with his tins.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you weigh the hogshead? *A.* I saw it weighed close to the loop, where it was delivered to the wagon—there were six men employed in weighing—the man who put the weights in the scale is the man who always does it—he called out the weight—I went to the scale, and saw it, and then entered it—the tare of it was 1cwt. 2qrs., but this was weighed out gross—I delivered them to Graham's wagon, but I did not see the man—I did not go outside the dock wall.

JOHN COOK PRESTON. I am salesman to Booth and Co., of Upper Thames-street. I delivered this order (*looking at one*) to Mr. Graham, on the 15th of January.

GEORGE BARBER. I am a grocer, and live in the New-cut. On the 16th of January, about half-past eight o'clock in the evening, I received a hogshead of sugar from Mr. Graham's wagon—the two prisoners were both with it, and both assisted in delivering it—this Dock note was produced, "No. 34, 15cwts. 2qrs. 13lbs."—Sully produced it—the hogshead was marked "No. 34," and an "S M" and an "N" at the top, and on it was the landing weight, "15cwts. 2qrs. 18lbs."—I observed when it was pitched that near the drawing hole, for about a foot round it, it appeared as if sugar had been taken out—I weighed it next day, and it was 14cwts. 27lbs.—that was 154lbs. short—it had been locked up in the shop during the night, and I had the key—I gave it the next morning to my young man—the hogshead was weighed about nine o'clock—we noticed at the time that the tin had not got the right nails.

JAMES ROBINSON. I am in the service of Mr. Barber. On the morning of the 17th my master gave me the key of the shop—no one could have come in to take any sugar.

NOT GUILTY.

1139. WILLIAM JAMES HARVEY was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, 4 tame geese, value 2*l*., the property of Thomas Tyer.

MARY TYER. I am the wife of Thomas Tyer—we live at Barnes. On the 18th of February we lost four geese—they are here—I have every reason to believe they are mine—I saw them safe that morning, and they ought to have come home that evening—I had bought them of Mrs. More.

GEORGE WOODLAND. I am a farmer, and live at Putney. I sold Mrs. More these geese, and she sold them to Mr. Tyer—I saw them most days.

WILLIAM MURPHY (*police-constable V* 131.) On the 18th I stopped the prisoner near Putney, with these geese in a sack—I asked where he got them—he said, "At the suspension-bridge at Hammersmith"—I said he should come with me—he ran from me, and ran into the Thames—I got into a boat, and took him.

Prisoner. I went for a job of work, and when I got over the bridge two young men asked me to carry the sack—when the officer stopped me I showed him the men—he used a bad expression, and said he would have me. *Witness.* He pointed out no person to me—he said this when he was remanded.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

1140. JOHN ARMSBY, the younger, was indicted for forging and

tering an order for the delivery of 4 pieces of leaden pipe, with intent to defraud James Alexander Matthews and another.

JAMES ALEXANDER MATTHEWS. I am of the firm of Smith and Matthews. he prisoner's father had been a customer of ours—on the 8th of Decem- er the prisoner came with an order, dated the 8th of December, for four ngths of three-quarter pipe, signed, "John Armsby, sen."—he delivered to me, and told me it came from his father—I ordered the pipe to be ven to him—it was worth 1*l.* 2*s.* 4*d.*—I should not have given it him if had not believed the note to have been his father's writing.

Prisoner. I had an authority from my father to get it by honourably ying for it at the time that was agreed upon between him and me—I uld call my father, but he is not in London—I have been in custody nce the Saturday after Christmas-day—I was put by last Sessions—I as authorised by my father to get these goods, and I told the prosecutor would call on him three weeks after Christmas, and pay him part of the oney, and the other in four weeks after.

Witness. He said he would endeavour to get me the money from his ther—his father is kept out of the way, I believe—we have had a warrant id two subpœnas against him, and we had the case postponed from last essions, but we find he is kept out of the way.

GEORGE FARRANT. I am a carpenter, and live in Brook-court, Lambeth. wrote this order—(*looking at it*)—I met the prisoner at the Jolly ardeners, Lambeth-walk, and he asked me to write him a note—I said, uld he not write—he said, "No," and I wrote it under his direction— s father was not present.

Prisoner. I asked him to write it, which he did—I did not say I could t write, but I could not write well enough.

MR. MATTHEWS *re-examined.* Here is "I C N" to this note. I said to the isoner, "What is this for?" and he said, "Senior, for my father, to be re."

GUILTY. Aged 48.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined Two Years.

(There were three other charges against the prisoner.)

Before Mr. Recorder.

1141. JAMES ALDRED was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of ecember, 1 mallet, value 1*s.* 2*d.*; 1 gauge, value 7*d.*; and 2 brad-awls, lue 3*d.*, the goods of John Banbury.

MR. ESPINASSE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN BANBURY. I am a carpenter, and live in George-street, Camber- ll. The prisoner was in my employ until the latter end of December— was to use his own tools—he had no right to take mine—I missed a uge, and then a mallet and two brad-awls, while he was with me—I issed one brad-awl from the bench where I was working.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What are you? *A.* A carpenter d builder. I am a retailer of beer as well—the prisoner was a tenant of ine—he has a wife and children—I put a distress into his house on the h of February—the broker took away his things, but he was waiting week for him, and I offered him to go away if he would—the rent was . 1*s.*, or 1*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.*—my mallet was pledged with a basket of things of s own, but the gauge with some other things—the mallet had not lost a ndle, while it was in my shop—I do not know that the prisoner has laid

any information against me at the Excise—he said he would do me a private injury—two officers called on me, and said some one had laid an information against me for selling spirits, and they asked me if I had sold spirits—I said no, I had not—that was some time in January—I do not know who laid the information, and I have not been to the office to inquire—the officer called on me since, and said, would I apply to the Board?—I said, "For what?"—nothing has been done in it since—it might be a week or a fortnight after I received this information that I had the prisoner taken—these articles are worth about 2*s*.

MR. ESPINASSE. *Q*. Did you see the officers, and did they communicate this to you after the prisoner had threatened to do you an injury?—*A*. I think it was after.

JAMES THOMAS MILLS. I am shopman to Mr. Burgess, a pawnbroker of Camberwell. We had a basket of tools of the prisoner's in pledge—he parted them on the 12th of February, and took a part of them out—amongst them was this mallet, and one of these awls—the gauge, this other awl, and five or six small tools were pawned on the 1st of December.

Cross-examined. *Q*. How many things were in the basket? *A*. A great many—they were pawned for 12*s*.

JOHN BANBURY *re-examined*. These are my tools—this handle to the mallet is not mine—it had an ash handle, and this handle is beech.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Did the prisoner work in the same place with you? *A*. Yes, in my shop—tools may sometimes get mixed, but I kept one bench to myself, and he had another.

WILLIAM MARTIN. I am an officer. I took the prisoner, and found twenty-six duplicates on him—this is the one of the mallet and other tools, and this is the one of the gauge and the awl—I heard what the prisoner said when before the Magistrate—I know Mr. Jeremy's writing—this is it—(*looking at the examination*)—it was read over to the prisoner—(*read*)—"The prisoner says, 'The mallet had the stick broken, and Mr. Banbury said he should expect me to put another in; I took it home, and put one in; the other tools must have got in my basket by mistake, and distress compelled me to pledge all my tools.'" NOT GUILTY.

1142. JAMES ALDRED was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 16th of July, 1 plane, value 2*s*. 6*d*.; the goods of James Scaddan.

JAMES SCADDAN. I was at work at Mr. Gover's shop, at Kensall-green, in July, 1835. The prisoner was then in the habit of coming backwards and forwards there—I lost a plane from there—Mr. Gover's son came, and said a great number of tools had been found pawned at Camberwell—I went and saw my plane amongst them—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JAMES THOMAS MILLS. I have the plane—I do not know who pawned it. NOT GUILTY.

1143. JAMES ALDRED was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 1 screw-driver, value 1*s*., and 1 gauge, value 6*d*.; the goods of James Kemp.

JAMES KEMP. This screw-driver and gauge are mine—I made the gauge myself, and the screw-driver I bought—I lost them in the early part of January—the prisoner was then working for me at New-cross, Deptford—I have found tools mixed with mine, left behind by workmen.

M MARTIN. I found on the prisoner a duplicate of this guage driver, dated the 4th of January.

THOMAS MILLS. I produce the guage and screw-driver, which ed by the prisoner's daughter. NOT GUILTY.

EDWARD JACKSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. SHEA *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

COOPER. I am a baker, and live in Bermondsey-street. About four he afternoon of the 8th of February, I saw the prisoner at my shop ite sure it was him—he bought a penny loaf, and threw a four- e on the counter—I gave him change, and he went off—before of sight I discovered that it was bad—I bent it, and marked it ever been out of my hands—I put it with some other money, bent and cut it—the next day I was called into my shop by , my servant—I saw the prisoner there, and Mann gave me a examined it, and pronounced it bad—I said to the prisoner, t you perfectly, you were here yesterday; I took a fourpenny- u"—he denied that he was at my shop the day before—I sent iceman.

ANN. I am in the service of Mr. Cooper. On the 9th of Feb- prisoner came for a penny biscuit—I served him—he gave me -I said it was bad—I went into the parlour, called Mr. Cooper, im the shilling.

Q. Did I not offer you another? *A.* Yes.

Mr. Cooper came out, and said I was there the day before penny-piece, but I was at home all that day. *Witness.* I was the day before, but not when the prisoner came.

LAVESTOCK (*police-constable M* 163.) I went to Mr. Cooper's of February, and took the prisoner—I have the shilling and the piece—he said he never was in the shop before, and he did not hilling was bad—I found two good shillings on him.

N FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. This d this fourpenny-piece are both counterfeit.

I was at home all day on Friday, my friends are all aware of I not know I was to be tried to-day.

COOPER *re-examined.* I am positive of his being the person who y before—I have seen him before frequently, he has come in —I recognised him immediately.

AVESTOCK *re-examined.* At the Town Hall, both the witnesses e cell, and selected the prisoner out from eight or ten persons.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Confined One Year

RICHARD RAWLINSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WALPOLE. I am bar-maid at the Star and Garter, High-street, r. On Sunday night, the 3rd of February, the prisoner came er's house, at half-past eleven o'clock, and had 1*d.* worth of ve me a fourpenny-piece—I looked at it, and told him it was d he did not know it—a gentleman was standing by, whose name ow, he asked me to let him look at it, which I did, and he said -I gave it into the gentleman's hand, and it dropped from his floor—there was some straw on the floor—my uncle keeps the ame out of the parlour and looked in the straw for the four-

penny piece—he picked one up—there was no other in the straw—I kept my eye on it while it was in the gentleman's hand—I am quite sure I saw it fall.

COURT. *Q.* Did you keep it in view, so that you are satisfied it was the one you gave to him? *A.* Yes, I am sure it was the same.

Prisoner. The gentleman said it was as good as could be. *Witness.* No; he said it looked a bad one—it looked very dark.

JOHN LEWIS BATHGATE. I am a tailor. I was in the parlour of the public-house that night—I heard a dispute, and went out—I assisted Mr. Dixon in looking for the fourpenny-piece—he picked it up, and put it into my hand—the prisoner was standing near the door—I said, "Sally, is this the fourpenny-piece?"—she said, "Yes"—Mr. Dixon is not here—I called a policeman—I asked the witness if that was the piece the prisoner tendered—she said yes, and the prisoner did not deny it.

FREDERICK TULL (*police-constable A* 152.) I was called to Mr. Dixon's public-house that Sunday night—I saw Mr. Bathgate there, and received this fourpenny-piece from him—the prisoner was given into my custody—I found on him 3*d.* in copper and a good sixpence—he gave the name of Richard Rawlinson, Holles-street, Westminster—I took him to the Magistrate, and he was discharged.

MARTHA ALTO. I am servant to Mr. Elt, who keeps a public-house in Frog-lane, Camberwell. On the 8th of February I saw the prisoner there between nine and ten o'clock—the bar is well lighted up—he had a pennyworth of gin, and gave me a bad fourpenny-piece—I discovered that it was bad momentarily—I told him so, and gave it to Mr. Elt—the prisoner said, "I have a good sixpence I will give you"—I told him I thought I had seen him before.

THOMAS ROBERT ELT. I keep the public-house. I received from Alto a fourpenny-piece—I took a knife and cut it nearly through—I sent for the policeman, and gave it to him—I said to the prisoner, "You have been here within a fortnight before, offering me a bad fourpenny-piece"—he denied it, and I gave him to the officer.

WILLIAM MARTIN. I am a policeman. I was called, and took the prisoner—Mr. Elt gave me this fourpenny-piece—I found 5½*d.* on the prisoner.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, and both the same impression.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

1146. MARY READ and SARAH READ were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 12lbs. weight of potatoes, value 6*d.*; and 17lbs. weight of coals, value 2*d.*; the goods of Robert Yeats.

ROBERT YEATS. I am a farmer. The prisoners were both in my employ—I have potato-grounds at King's-farm, Mortlake—the officer found 17lbs. of coals and some potatoes on the prisoners—the potatoes were early shaws, about 12lbs. of them—they are such as the prisoners had been sorting in the course of the day—I have not a doubt that they are mine.

JAMES JENKINS. I am an officer of Mortlake. On the 11th of February, about six o'clock in the evening, I stopped the prisoners as they came from a lane leading to Mr. Yeats's premises—I asked what they had got

about them—they said only a lump of coal—I asked who they had been working for—they said no one, they had been seeking for work—I said, "Did not you work for Mr. Yeats?"—they said, "Yes"—I said, "I shall take you back to Mr. Yeats"—I then said, "Have you not got something else?"—they said, "No"—I found the small coals and small potatoes in their pockets, the large potatoes in their breasts, and the large lumps of coal under their arms—there were 12lbs. weight of potatoes, and 17lbs. weight of coal.

Mary Read. I found them on the road.

JAMES JENKINS. I heard the prisoners examined before the Magistrate, and Mr. Pelerin took down the examination—this examination is his writing—what the prisoners said was read over to them—they were not asked to sign it, to my knowledge.

(*Read*)—"Mary Read, being cautioned, said she took the potatoes and coals, which she was very sorry for, and they belonged to Mr. Yeats."

Mary Read. I picked them up on the road—I always said the same, and I say so now—they were covered over with a bit of clay, in a ditch.

MARY READ—GUILTY. Aged 47.
SARAH READ—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined Ten Days.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1147. MATTHEW HARVEY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 pewter-pot, value 6*d.*, the goods of Charles Gigner: 10lbs. weight of leaden pipe, value 2*s.*; 1 metal cock, value 1*s.*, and 1 fixture, that is to say, 1 copper, value 18*s.*; the goods of Susan Holland, and being fixed in a building; against the Statute, &c.; and JANE HOLLAND, for feloniously inciting the said Matthew Harvey to commit the said felony.

THOMAS HOLLAND. I live at No. 37, Mitre-street, Webb-street, Lambeth. My mother's name is Susan—this house was hers—I had seen it before the 1st of March—I had had some repairs done to it—the leaden pipe and copper were missed from there on the Friday, the 1st of March—I had seen them safe a month previous to that—I have seen them since; they have been fitted to the place, and I believe them to be the same that had been fixed.

JOHN OSBORN MOSLEY. I occupy the house in Mitre-street, where these things were taken from—I left them all safe on the evening of the 1st of March, at half-past eight o'clock—I received information of the robbery at a quarter past six o'clock the next morning—I lost a coat, waistcoat, a pair of candlesticks, and a pewter pot—this is the pot—it belongs to Mr. Gigner, who lives at the corner of Mitre-street, but he is not here.

JOHN COLLISON (*police-sergeant L* 12.) On the 1st of March I was on duty, about ten o'clock at night—I stopped the prisoner Harvey with this copper on his head—I asked him where he was going—he said, "Just round the corner"—he said, "We are moving," and then he said his aunt and he were moving—I asked him to show me where he was going to, and he showed me to the prisoner Holland's house—I told him to stop aside—I knocked at the door—Holland answered it—I said, "Are you moving?"—she said, "Yes"—I said, "Where are you moving from?"—she said, "From a street between London-street and York-street"—I said, "Have you got a

copper coming?"—she said, "Yes"—I said, "Is this the copper?"—she said, "Yes"—I said, "Has it been fixed?"—she said, "No"—I said it had, and it had just been taken from some place—I took Harvey to the station-house with it, and then went back and took Holland—I found this lead and cock in an empty house adjoining to Holland's.

Harvey's Defence. I had come from the country, and only been in London a short time—I lodged in this woman's house—I was taking these things from the house we had lived in, in a street between London-street and York-street—there were two lads there—I do not know whether they belonged to them, or to this woman.

(Harvey received a good character.)

HARVEY—GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*
Confined Three Months.

HOLLAND†—GUILTY. Aged 42.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against Holland.)

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W. Tyler, Printer, 5, Bolt-court, London.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

WILSON, MAYOR. SIXTH SESSION.

A star (*) denotes that a prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that a prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX CASES.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, April 8th*, 1839.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1148. JAMES SUMNER and JOHN WILDS were indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 5 bushels of cinders, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Heron and others, their masters.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM HERON. I am in partnership with Charles and Daniel Rutter, brickmakers, at Hillingdon. The prisoners were in our service—they had no authority to take away ashes, or breeze, or any thing—we have a very large quantity in the brick-field—we lost a great deal, and Cooper and Winder were appointed to watch.

DAVID COOPER. I am a police-sergeant at Uxbridge. I was watching the prosecutor's brickfield on the 30th of March, with Winder—between twelve and one o'clock in the night I saw the two prisoners go to a large heap of breeze, which are used to burn bricks—they sifted the cinders from the dust, and then filled two sacks—each took a sack—when they had got about twenty yards we went up and took them—they said their master had given them leave to take it, it being usual to allow the men breeze.

WILLIAM WINDER. I am a policeman. I was with Cooper—I saw the prisoners come to the heap, sift the ashes, put the cinders into two sacks, and go away—they said Mr. Heron gave them leave to take them for their firing.

SUMNER—GUILTY. Aged 37.
WILDS—GUILTY. Aged 27. } Confined One Month.

1149. WILLIAM COUSINS was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 1 skin of a wild beast, value 18*s.*, the goods of Curtis Miranda Lampson, his master.

CHARLES BEBELL. I am warehouseman to Mr. Curtis Miranda Lampson, of Steel-yard, Upper Thames-street. The prisoner was in the same employ—on Wednesday, the 13th of March, I concealed myself in a packing-case on the second floor of the warehouse, and, after some time, saw the prisoner come down stairs—after being there about a quarter of an hour, he pulled a marten-skin off a bundle, put it in his left-hand trowsers pocket, and went up stairs—I followed him in about twenty minutes, and

asked him if he had not got something which did not belong to him—he said, "No"—the warehouseman searched his left-hand trowsers' pocket, and found the skin—it is worth 18*s*.

GEORGE WHITE (*City police-constable, No.* 112.) I took the prisoner into custody.

JOHN M'CLEBURGH. I took the skin from the prisoner's left-hand trowsers' pocket—he said he had nothing about him but what belonged to him.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did not I take it out, and give it to you myself? *A.* I said I must search him, as he had something about him which did not belong to him—he said he had not, he unbuttoned his apron, shook it, and said, "I have got nothing"—I said, "I must have your shirt off"—Bebell said, "What have you in your left-hand trowsers' pocket?"—he said, "Nothing but my knife"—I said, "Out with it, then"—he was a long time taking it out, and I saw the skin partly in his hand and partly in his pocket.

Prisoner's Defence. I was employed there three weeks, carrying skins from one warehouse to another—I tore this skin from the bundle in passing, carrying a load, and put it into my pocket till I could go and tie it on the bundle again—before I could do so this young man came to me—I was not aware what he meant by having something on me, and said, "Yes, I have got my knife"—I put my hand into my pocket, and gave him the skin and the knife,

CHARLES BEBELL *re-examined.* He was not carrying a load of skins—he tore it off when he had nothing on his shoulder—he had a bundle on his shoulder afterwards—I was put there to watch, having lost twenty-one skins.

GUILTY. Aged 48.—Confined Three Months.

1150. KIRBY BURNS was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of March, 1 cask, value 1*s*. 6*d*.; 72 bottles, value 6*s*.; and 9 gallons of blacking, value 18*s*.; the goods of Charles Blain.

THOMAS DUDMAN (*City police-constable, No.* 479.) I directed the prisoner to be stopped on the 15th of March, in Bishopsgate-street, as he had a cask on his shoulder.

WILLIAM ROLLS (*City police-constable, No.* 247.) I stopped the prisoner with this cask.

CHARLES BLAIN. I am a carrier from Cheshunt to London. On the 15th of March I took up a cask, containing six dozen bottles of blacking, belonging to Mr. Star, of Cheshunt, at the Blue Posts booking-office, Holborn—I was to take it to Cheshunt—I went into a shop in Bishopsgate-street for about half a minute, and it was taken from the cart, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon.

Prisoner's Defence. I was intoxicated—a man and woman ran after me, and employed me to carry the cask to Petticoat-lane—I thought they were following me—I put it down at the bottom of the street, to wait till they came up—the policeman came up—I told him I was employed to carry it.

THOMAS DUDMAN *re-examined.* He turned down Camomile-street before the person I sent after him could get to him.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

1151. CHARLES M'COY was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of

March, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of Frederick Sharpe, from his person.

FREDERICK SHARPE. I live with my father, who is a grocer, in Fenchurch-street. On the 23rd of March I was passing through Mark-lane in the middle of the day, and felt my handkerchief taken—I turned round, and saw the prisoner as if trying to hide something behind his jacket—he ran into a door-way, and came out again immediately—I caught him, and charged him with having taken my handkerchief—he said another boy did it, and it was in the doorway—I went there, and found it.

CHARLES CHAMBERS (*City police-constable, No.* 42.) I took the prisoner, and received the handkerchief from Mr. Sharpe.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw the handkerchief *hove* in the doorway—I came to see who *hove* it, and the gentleman accused me of it.

FREDERICK SHARPE *re-examined.* I believe there was another nearer to me than the prisoner, but I did not see him distinctly.

GUILTY. Aged 17. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1152. THOMAS BUCKMASTER was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1 coat, value 30*s.*, the goods of Francis Edwards.

FRANCIS EDWARDS. I am a tailor, and live in Newgate-street. On the 18th of March I had a coat on a block at my shop door—as I was standing in the shop I saw the prisoner take it, and run up Giltspur-street—I pursued, and he was stopped near the Compter door with it on his arm—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

HENRY KING (*City police-constable, No.* 105.) The prosecutor gave the prisoner into my charge, about fifty yards from the shop, with the coat on his arm.

Prisoner. I have no friends—I should take it as a particular favour if you would send me out of the country.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Six Months.

1153. BENJAMIN DARLING was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of James Pearce, from his person.

JAMES PEARCE. I live in James-street, East India-road. On the afternoon of the 19th of March I was in Aldersgate-street—there were two young men behind—I felt one touch me—I turned, and saw the prisoner cross the road from behind me—I told Mr. Rose, who was with me, I had lost my handkerchief—he followed the prisoner, and soon after produced the handkerchief.

GEORGE ROSE. I live in Little Burton-street. I was with Mr. Pearce, and followed the prisoner, who ran across the road—he took the handkerchief from under the breast of his coat, and threw it under the horse of a brewer's dray—I took it up, pursued him, and gave him into custody.

JAMES REGAN (*City police-constable, No.* 291.) I heard the cry of "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner running—I took him in Barbican.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

1154. GEORGE PREEDY was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, 21 shawls, value 21*l.*; 50 yards of silk, value 19*l.*; 1 scarf, value

2*l.* 10*s.*; 26 yards of cloth called challi, value 1*l.* 4*s.*; and 7 handkerchiefs, value 1*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of William Pedro.

WILLIAM PEDRO. I am a licensed hawker, and lodge at the Coach and Horses, in Aldersgate-street, which is kept by Mrs. Burrin, a widow. On Tuesday night, the 19th of March, I went home at eleven o'clock—I had some bundles containing silk, silk handkerchiefs, and shawls, worth from 47*l.* to 50*l.*—I left them on a chair in the kitchen up stairs, which is right opposite the parlour—I went down to the bar-parlour, leaving my things on the chair—I afterwards missed them—I saw them again at the station-house.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Had you seen the prisoner at or about the room? *A.* No—there were a lot of *cab*men all together.

JOHN COOK (*police-constable G* 228.) On the 20th of March I was on duty in Whitecross-street, about half-past one o'clock in the morning, in that part of the street which is in the county—I saw the prisoner coming down the street with this bundle, as I was coming from Whitecross-court—I stepped out, and stopped him—he said, "It is a fine night"—I said, "Yes," and asked what he had got—he said it was his own—I asked him to let me look—he said he did not know about that—I said if he did not I should take him to the station-house—he then untied one lot, and I saw a piece of silk—I asked what it was—he said, "A waistcoat piece," and he was a tailor—I then saw a shawl, and said, "Do you make shawls?"—he said, No, it was a present his mother had made his wife—I said, "That will do"—he tied them up, and I took him and them to the station-house—the sergeant asked him what the bundle contained—he said, "A shawl, a waistcoat-piece, and a gown-piece"—on untying the bundle the sergeant saw several more things, and said, "Here is more than you give account of"—he said if there were more he knew nothing about them—he said he lived in Noble-street.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How far is it from the Coach and Horses to Albemarle-street? *A.* I should think half a mile—the prisoner was coming towards Chiswell-street—I do not know Albemarle-street—I am sure he told me he was a tailor.

JOHN WITHERFORD (*police-sergeant G* 10.) On the morning of the 20th of March, about a quarter to two o'clock, I was passing through Albemarle-street, and observed a bundle in a doorway—it contained several pieces of silk, three handkerchiefs, some shawls, and one gown-piece—I took them to the station-house—another policeman afterwards found some other things near where I found these.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Can you tell the distance from the Coach and Horses to Albemarle-street? *A.* It is about half a mile—you would not have to pass Albemarle-street in coming from Aldersgate-street to Whitecross-street—it is quite in a different direction.

WILLIAM HUSSEY. I am a licensed *cab*man, No. 1283, and live in Half-moon-passage, Aldersgate-street. On Tuesday night, the 19th of March, several *cab*men met at the Coach and Horses—we were in the parlour—the prisoner was there—he drives a *cab*—I do not know exactly what time he left—it was between twelve and one o'clock.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you see him go? *A.* I did not—Mrs. Burrin, the landlady, came into the room between twelve and one o'clock, and told us it was time to go—I and two more went out last—I did not see the prisoner go out of the room.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

JOHN COOK *re-examined.* When I took the prisoner, he was not going towards the Coach and Horses, but to Chiswell-street—he might go that way to Aldersgate-street, but that was not the way he meant to go—he told me he was going to Noble-street—I told the Magistrate that—it was in my deposition, and was read over to me—(*the witness's deposition being read, contained no mention of Noble-street, or any residence*)—I did not tell the Magistrate that he said he was going to Noble-street—I said he gave his address wrong, and I took his badge to Somerset House, and found where he lived—I did not say I told the Magistrate that he said he was going to Noble-street—he said so at the station-house, and that he lived in Noble-street—he was going towards Noble-street.

MR. PHILLIPS, *on the prisoner's behalf, stated, that the bundle found on him was given him by a man in the street, who told him to take care of it; that he was going home, but turned into Whitecross-street, intending to go back to the Coach and Horses to deposit it, and ask what to do with it, when the officer took him, and, being terrified, he gave the account he did.*

(Thomas Jones, carpenter, No. 18, Water-lane, Fleet-street; John Kent, book-binder, No. 15, Ship's-court, Old Bailey; James Kennedy, tin-plate-worker, Aldersgate-street; and Edward Goddard, porter, No. 69, Old Bailey, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, April 9th*, 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1155. WILLIAM PALMER was indicted for forging and uttering a request for the delivery of 3 shawls and 2 shawl-scarfs, with intent to defraud John Falshaw and others.

JAMES HARTLAND. I am warehouseman to John Falshaw and others, of St. Paul's Church-yard. On the 26th of March a boy came to our warehouse, and produced an order, in consequence of which I gave him seven shawls, I think, for Mr. Boyden, of Kensington, who dealt with us—we did not believe the order to be genuine, but in consequence of what the boy said we let him have them, and I followed him to the top of Ludgate-street—the prisoner joined him there, and they walked down Ludgate-hill together—the boy offered him the parcel, which he declined receiving then, but further on he took it from him—I then went up and asked the prisoner where he had the order from—he said from Mr. Bolen's, of Kensington, and it was all right—I do not know Bolen—I asked if he had any objection to go back to the warehouse with me—he said, "Certainly not"—these are the goods, and this is the order—(*read*)—"Please send by bearer three filled shawls, about 22*s.* or 21*s.*, also two shawl-scarfs, silk, of good quality, and one white with a dark border. H. BOYDEN."

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What is a filled shawl? *A.* A shawl with a pattern in the centre—it is different from a plain shawl.

HENRY BOYDEN. I live in High-street, Kensington. The prisoner is a stranger to me—this order was not written by me, nor by my authority—there is no other person of my name in that street.

THOMAS ISITT. I am a policeman. I have produced the goods.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Two Years.

1156. SELINA SIMMONS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of October, 1 petticoat, value 3*s.*; 1 brooch, value 5*s.*; and 1 purse, value 2*s.*; the goods of Edward Murray.

EDWARD MURRAY. I am a confectioner, and live in Milton-street, Cripplegate. The prisoner was servant to Mr. Ralph, where I had lodged, in the same street—I removed to where I now live on the 10th of October—after we had moved we missed the articles stated—the purse must have been taken out of the drawer, for I saw it there—the brooch was on the dining table—it was taken off my wife's neck while she was in a fit, by Mrs. Ralph, and put there—the prisoner had come over with Mrs. Ralph.

WILLIAM KEYS. I am a jeweller in Barbican. I bought this brooch at my shop, about two months ago, of a woman—I believe it was the prisoner, but I am not positive.

FREDERICK PRINCE. I am an officer. I apprehended the prisoner—Mr. Ralph gave me the purse.

BRIDGET RALPH. I am the wife of William Ralph. The prosecutor had lodged with us—I found this purse in the prisoner's box, in her bedroom, on the 11th of March—the key was in the box.

NOT GUILTY.

1157. SELINA SIMMONS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 2 bed-gowns, value 5*s.*; 2 napkins, value 2*s.*; 1 shift, value 4*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; and 1 shawl, value 1*l.*; the goods of William Ralph, her master.

WILLIAM RALPH. I live in Milton-street. The prisoner was in my service about five months—I was not present when my wife searched her trunk, but she gave me some duplicates, by which I found this property.

BRIDGET RALPH. In consequence of suspicion I searched the prisoner's box on the 11th of March—she was not present—I found in it the ribbon of a brooch which was lost, the duplicates of two bed-gowns, two napkins, one shift, a handkerchief, and a shawl—I gave them to my husband—these are the articles—(*looking at them.*)

THOMAS FRENCH. I am apprentice to a pawnbroker. I have produced a petticoat, bed-gown, two napkins, and an apron, pawned by the prisoner.

ROBERT WILD. I am a pawnbroker. I have produced a shift and handkerchief—I do not know who pawned them.

JAMES SMITH. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a bed-gown pawned, I believe, by the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Judgment Respited.

1158. MARIA CANE, *alias Martin*, was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, 5 yards and 3-8ths of woollen cloth, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; the goods of Henry Martin.

HENRY MARTIN. I am a woollen-draper, and live in Aldgate—the prisoner came to purchase articles occasionally with another person—on the 20th of March she came to the shop alone to buy some cord, which I showed her, but she did not buy any—she was leaving, having been there about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, and as she got to the door I saw something project under her cloak—I desired her to open her cloak, which she did, and the cloth fell from her person—I gave her in charge—she had not asked for any thing of that sort.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Had she been in the habit of buying such articles of you? *A.* She once bought a bit of cloth—she sometimes bought articles and paid for them by instalments, but I kept the goods till it was all paid for.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

1159. JOSEPH KEMP was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of William Tye, from his person.

ROBERT DOWNING. I am a hair-dresser, and live on Snow-hill. On Good Friday, between eleven and twelve o'clock in the morning, I was standing on the step of my door, and saw the prisoner with another going up the hill on the opposite side—I saw him lift the tail of the prosecutor's pocket, and take a handkerchief from it—I ran across, collared him, and gave him to another person, while I fetched the prosecutor back—the handkerchief was picked up by a woman, while I was gone for the prosecutor—the prisoner had it in his hand when I collared him.

WILLIAM TYE. I am a law-stationer. I missed my handkerchief when my attention was called to it—I found it in the policeman's possession—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JOHN SIMS. I am a City policeman. I received the prisoner in charge, with the handkerchief.

Prisoner's Defence. I was walking behind the gentleman and two or three more, but never saw the handkerchief.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

1160. JOSEPH FULLER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 180 pairs of slippers, value 9*l.*, the goods of Simeon Lyons.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

SIMEON LYONS. I live in Buckle-street, Whitechapel. On Monday, the 4th of March, the prisoner came to me—I did not know him before—he said, "I have got an order for fifteen dozen pairs of slippers to sell"—I asked him the price—he said, "15*s.* 6*d.*"—I agreed to give him the 6*d.* a dozen for his trouble in selling them—I said I would not trust my property to anybody—he said, "Well, you shall go with me to the warehouse"—I packed up the goods, and went with him to Mr. De Pass, in Cateaton-street—a porter carried the things—when we got there the prisoner told me to stay at the door, that I should not spoil his custom—the porter took the goods in, and the prisoner went in with him—he said as he went in, Mr. De Pass would know they were not his goods if I went in—the porter came out directly he had left the goods—the prisoner came out in about a quarter of an hour, and I asked him for my money—he said, "The gentleman has not paid me yet, he has ordered four dozen ladies' slippers more, and will give a cheque for the whole amount"—I walked with him towards my house—when we got about half a mile he wanted to borrow a shilling—I did not lend it to him—at last he jumped right over the way into a street I do not know the name of, and ran away—I ran, and halloed after him, but could not catch him—I saw him again on the Saturday morning by White-chapel church—I said, "Halloo, where is my money, Fuller"—he began to abuse me, and said, "You say I robbed you of your goods, I did not; did not I give you 5*s.* deposit?"—I said, "No, you did not," and seized

hold of him to give him in charge, but could not find a policeman, and he got away—I thought I had a chance of being killed—I went all day to look for him, but could not find him, and in the evening I received a summons to appear before the Lord Mayor, and the prisoner charged me with assaulting him in the street—I explained it to the Lord Mayor, and the prisoner was put into custody—the slippers came to 11*l.* 5*s.*—by some means sixteen dozen had got into the bundle.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Was not the 6*d.* a dozen by way of commission? *A.* No—I do not know what commission is exactly—I am a foreigner—there was no agreement between us—I went with him—he sent me a letter on Saturday night—I went to the place named in it, and did not find him—he was to sell the slippers to Mr. De Pass, at 15*s.* 6*d.* a dozen, and bring me the money—when I met him in Whitechapel he made up to me with his fist to fight me—that was after I had charged him with the robbery.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* The letter you got did not come from him? *A.* It was not signed—I am a Polander—I did not trust him with the goods at all—I told him I could not think of trusting him—I went with him to the door to get the money.

DAVID DE PASS. I live in Cateaton-street. The prisoner came to me on the 29th of March, about ten o'clock in the morning, to know if we could buy a job lot of slippers, about 14*s.* a dozen—we told him he might bring them, but we had not seen a sample of them—he called again about an hour after with sixteen dozen, and said, "Here are the slippers"—he said there was only fifteen dozen—we gave him 12*s.* a dozen for the men's, and less for the others, 9*l.* 4*s.* altogether, and gave him a cheque for the amount—he said he had them on commission from a person who wanted money—we did not give him an order for four dozen more.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1161. JOHN COPPING was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Morrison, from his person; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

GEORGE MORRISON. I am a merchant, and live in Great Hermitage-street, Wapping. On the afternoon of the 9th of March, about three o'clock, I was near the Bull, in Aldgate—I put my hand into my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I turned round, and saw the prisoner running off with it, endeavouring to put it into his trowsers' pocket—he dropped it when he found I was pursuing him—I took it up—a policeman was coming in another direction—I called out, and he stopped him.

THOMAS FISHER (*City police-constable, No.* 464.) I stopped the prisoner, and received the handkerchief from Mr. Morrison.

Property produced and sworn to.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been with my mother, selling blacking, till ten o'clock—there was a mad bull running—I ran after it—two boys dropped the handkerchief, and the gentleman said it was me.

GEORGE MORRISON *re-examined.* I saw nothing of a mad bull—the pavement was crowded with people—I am not mistaken in the prisoner—he was only two yards behind me, when I turned, and saw him stuffing the handkerchief into his trowsers' pocket—I am certain of him.

WILLIAM BOSTON (City police-constable, No. 344.) I produce a certifi-

te of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—I was pre-nt in November last, when he pleaded guilty to felony—he is the rson described in the certificate—(*read*).

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Transported for Ten Years.—Isle of Wight.

1162. HODGES HYDER was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of arch, 2 sixpences; and 1 knife, value 9*d.*; the goods of George Court-y, from his person.

GEORGE COURTNEY. I have enlisted in the 94th regiment of foot, and dge at the Robin Hood public-house, in Duke-street, Westminster. On e 13th of March I fell asleep in the parlour of that house—when I awoke saw the prisoner lying on a stool, pretending to be asleep—I felt in my cket, and missed two sixpences and a knife, which had been there when went to sleep—I told the prisoner, if he gave me what he had of mine I uld not trouble him about it—he said he would give me a rap on the ad if I asked him for it again—I got a policeman, who searched him, and nd sixpence in his trowsers' pocket, and my knife—I had given him 9*d.* : that knife that very morning.

FRANCES WILLIAMS. I live in Gardener's-lane, Duke-street, and work the Robin Hood. On the 13th of March I saw the prosecutor in the rlour, and the prisoner down on his knees, picking the prosecutor's cket—I went up, took him by the neck, and asked what he was doing ere—he said he would knock me down—I made an alarm, and the people me up stairs—he ran from the man, laid down on the settle, and pre-ded to be asleep—we forced him out of the house, and gave him in arge.

JOHN MASSEY TIERNEY. I am a policeman. The prosecutor came to e station-house, and I went with him to the Robin Hood—I afterwards nd the prisoner in Charles-street—I searched him at the station-house, d found half a crown and sixpence concealed in the waistband of his wsers, and in his pocket 6*d.*, some coppers, and two knives, one of ich the prosecutor claimed.

Prisoner. When I was first taken, the prosecutor said he had lost a shil-g; but when no shilling was found on me, he said it was sixpences—he d nothing about the knife till it was found. *Witness.* He said nothing out the knife till it was found—the moment he saw it he said, "That is r knife, I bought it of him this morning for 9*d.*"—he at first said he had t a shilling, but directly said, "No, it was two sixpences"—I cannot member whether that was before I found them—he was sober, but ap-red to have been drinking—the prisoner appeared tipsy, but whether t was affectation I cannot say.

Prisoner's Defence. I went with Courtney, and another young man, to e Robin Hood—he bought the knife of me for 9*d.* and a pot of beer—we sed for four or five quarterns of rum, and, in stooping for a halfpenny I ke my thumb nail—I asked him to lend me the knife to cut it—he did, d I put it into my pocket—we tossed for more rum—he put his hand o his pocket, and said, "That is the last shilling I have," and paid for -we laid down to get sober—I fell asleep, and pitched, head foremost, wn—the witness came up, hearing me fall, and said, "Oh, you rogue, u want to pick Courtney's pocket"—I said I did not, but I had stum-d over the stool—she brought up two or three men, and charged me h robbing Courtney—I asked him if he had lost any thing—he felt, and

said he had not lost any thing—the witness said, "Feel again, for this young man was trying to pick your pocket"—he felt again, and said, "Yes, I had a shilling, which is gone," and said, "Give me the shilling" —I said I had no shilling belonging to him—he said I had, and was going to strip to fight me for it—when I came down stairs, three or four of them pushed me out of the house—the officer said, I had better go, and sit down at the cook's shop, and get sober—I came out of there in a few minutes, and saw Courtney and two policemen at the corner—I went up to speak to them, and he gave me in charge.

JOHN MASSEY TIERNEY *re-examined*. I took the prisoner in Charles-street—he was apparently coming from the coffee-shop towards me—nothing was said about having lent the prisoner a knife.

GEORGE COURTNEY *re-examined*. He did not break his finger nail that I know of—I never lent him the knife, I am certain.

FRANCES WILLIAMS *re-examined*. I was in the tap-room, and heard a noise up stairs—it was not like a man tumbling off a stool—it was like a scuffle—I swear I saw the prisoner's hands in the prosecutor's pocket.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Three Months.

1163. GEORGE EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of March, 4 shillings, 2 sixpences, 30 pence, and 60 halfpence, the monies of Samuel Martin, his master.

SAMUEL MARTIN. I keep the Blue Last, in Little Bell-alley. The prisoner was in my service—I was in the habit of sending silver to the Bank to pay the soldiers on duty—on the 11th of March I sent him with 2*l*. in silver and copper, for which he was to bring me back two sovereigns—he did not do so—he absconded that night, and was not taken until the 18th.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q*. How much silver did you send? *A*. Thirty shillings and ten sixpences and 5*s*. in copper—not merely four shillings—I have nothing to say on the charge of his taking the four shillings and the thirty pence, &c.—I told the Grand Jury that was not the charge I had to bring against him—I know nothing about it—there must be some mistake.

THOMAS GELLATLY. I am a sergeant in the Fusileer Guards. I know nothing about this charge.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody—I know nothing about this charge. NOT GUILTY.

1164. GEORGE EDWARDS was *again* indicted for embezzlement.

SAMUEL MARTIN. The prisoner was in my service. On the 11th of March I sent him with thirty shillings, 5*s*. in sixpences, and 5*s*. in copper, to the sergeant at the Bank, to distribute to the men—I was to have 2*l*. in exchange, but he never returned, and I never received it.

THOMAS GELLATLY. I am a sergeant in the Fusileer Guards. On the 11th of March I paid the prisoner one sovereign, one half-sovereign, and one sixpence, in exchange for silver which he brought from the prosecutor, for me to pay the men with—he was to take the money I gave him to his master—the sixpence was for refreshment.

Prisoner. *Q*. Was it not your duty when I took you change for 2*l*. to give me two sovereigns? *A*. No—I did not get paid with two sovereigns that night, but 1*l*. 17*s*.—you had always been paid with two sovereigns before, but that night I could not give the porter three shillings change for two sovereigns, and he gave me 17*s*. in silver.

Prisoner. He paid me two sovereigns and a sixpence. *Witness.* I recollect perfectly paying him 1*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*, and more particularly as that was the first occasion on which I was senior sergeant in charge of the party—I cannot be wrong about it.

SAMUEL MARTIN *re-examined.* The prisoner did not bring me any money at all on the 11th of March.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you not say on the morning I was brought up for examination, that if I or my friends would pay you the money you would forego the prosecution? *A.* I did not—the Alderman asked me if I wished to press the charge—I said, "Yes, decidedly"—he asked me if the friends would come forward and satisfy me, would I proceed—I bowed to that, but said nothing—I made no such proposition whatever.

The prisoner called

THOMAS DAVIS. I heard the prosecutor say at the first examination, if he was paid the money down he would not go against the prisoner a second time, but the friends could not get it, and he was committed—I would have paid it myself, but the officers refused me admission at the last examination—I considered Mr. Martin bribed them to prevent me—I asked them four or five times to let me in—I am no relation of the prisoner's, but a friend of his father's—a street-keeper also heard what the prosecutor said.

SAMUEL MARTIN *re-examined.* This witness and the street-keeper came to my house, and proposed to settle the matter, but I did not consent to it—all I said was I would consider of it till to-morrow.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner in Bloomfield-street, Finsbury—he sent a lad to me, to say he was standing there, and I went and took him.

Prisoner. *Q.* You heard the prosecutor make this proposition? *A.* I did not hear what was said—there was a talk of something, but what it was I do not know.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1165. CHARLES BOND was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of March, 2 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.*, the goods of James Emarton.

JEMIMA EMARTON. I am the wife of James Emarton, and am a laundress—we live in Kilburn-lane, Kensal-green. On the morning of the 11th of March, about half-past nine o'clock, I hung some silk handkerchiefs in the garden to dry—my child afterwards alarmed me, and I missed two handkerchiefs—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

JANE EMARTON. I saw the prisoner go out of the garden gate into the lane—I am sure he is the man—there were some other persons with him—I fetched the constable.

JOSEPH SMITH. I am a constable. I was coming up the lane, and heard the alarm—I stopped the prisoner, and asked if he had got the property—he said if I let him go he would show me where it was—he took me to a small garden about a hundred yards from the prosecutrix's, where the two handkerchiefs were—I think he could not have thrown them there from the lane—I took them up—he had three other boys with him.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw a boy *chuck* the handkerchiefs in at the gate, and run across the fields.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Confined Four Months.

1166. WILLIAM JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of

March, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Jacques, from his person.

JOHN JACQUES. I am a letter-maker, and live in Gray's-buildings, Westminster-road. About ten minutes after four o'clock, on the afternoon of the 4th of March, I was in Trafalgar-square, and felt my handkerchief gone—I turned round, and saw the prisoner buttoning up his coat—I asked him for my handkerchief—he said he had not got it—I said I should call a policeman—he then gave it to me from his coat, and said he was in great distress, and his wife was lying on a sick bed—I gave him in charge.

FREDERICK FULL. I am a policeman. I received the handkerchief from the prosecutor, and took the prisoner.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

1167. WILLIAM JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of John Jarratt, clerk, from his person.

REV. JOHN JARRATT. I am a clergyman. On Sunday evening, the 10th of March, I was in Bishopsgate churchyard—I felt somebody touch my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I turned round instantly, and saw it in the prisoner's hand—I collared him, and asked him for it—he said he had not got it—the policeman came up, and saw it on the ground—I had observed the prisoner following me all through the churchyard—this is my handkerchief—(*looking at it.*)

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON. I am a City police-constable. I heard the prosecutor call out—I went, and took the prisoner—he was trying to get away, and was very riotous, making use of very bad language—I saw the handkerchief lying at his feet.

Prisoner. Q. Did not one of you try to choke me? *A.* No violence was used to you.

GUILTY.* Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, April 9th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1168. WILLIAM LANSDOWN was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of March, 1 pair of hames and traces, value 18*s.*; 1 bridle, value 10*s.*; and 1 sack, value 6*d.*; the goods of Francis Pothonies; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Transported for Seven Years.

1169. JOHN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of April, 1 order for the payment of 153*l.* 4*s.* 4*d.*; and 1 order for 2*l.* 8*s.* 1*d.*; the property of William Gillmore Bolton and others, his masters.

CHARLES GREENWOOD. I am clerk to William Gillmore Bolton and others—the prisoner was also a clerk of theirs. On the 3rd of April I left the office about three o'clock in the afternoon, leaving two cheques in my desk, one for 153*l.* 4*s.* 4*d.* on the Bank of England, and the other on Gosling and Sharp for 2*l.* 8*s.* 1*d.*—I left the prisoner and another clerk in the office—I returned in about an hour, and missed the cheques—the prisoner had then left the office—the desk had not been locked—I went, and

found him at his mother's in a state of intoxication—I searched his pocket, and took from it a bag containing ninety-nine sovereigns, and from a pocket-book five £5 notes and this small cheque, which was one of those we had lost—I went to the Bank, and found the other cheque there.

Prisoner. Q. What did you recover in all? *A.* Upwards of 150*l.*—you were not prohibited from going to my desk.

THOMAS SIMPSON. I was in the office on this day—there was no one here but me and the prisoner—about three quarters of an hour after Mr. Greenwood went out I saw the prisoner at the desk—I said if Mr. Greenwood was to come in he would not like to see him at his desk—he went out shortly after, taking his cloak with him.

ROBERT CURTIS. I am a clerk in the Bank. I paid this cheque to the prisoner between four and five o'clock on Wednesday, the 3rd of April, in a £100. note and ten £5 notes.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

1170. JOHN WHITTEN was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of March, 4 pecks and a half of tares, value 8*s.*, the goods of Joshua Aldridge.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOSHUA ALDRIDGE. I am a farmer, and live at Sippingham-court, near Windsor. On the 28th of February I bought five quarters of summer tares of Mr. Wilshire, at Uxbridge-market—they were delivered to Jonathan Barting, who lives there—I sent my wagon to fetch them a fortnight after, and when they came to me there was a bushel and nearly a peck wanting—I saw the prisoner after the tares were put into Barting's granary—I told him it was most likely I should fetch them to-morrow, but if not to take care of them—I gave him 1*s.*—I have seen some tares produced by Larkin—they are in every respect the same as mine—I believe them to be the same—(*looking at them.*)

THOMAS ALFORD. I am in the service of Mr. Wilshire, of Hayes. About two months ago I put up five quarters of tares for Mr. Aldridge.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON. I am carter to Mr. Wilshire. I brought the five quarters of tares from my master's farm, and delivered them to Barting—the prisoner assisted me in unloading, and putting them in Mr. Barting's granary.

GEORGE BROOKS. I am in Mr. Aldridge's service. I went to fetch the tares—the prisoner shot them out of Mr. Wilshire's sacks—I observed that, in emptying them he kept some back in the bottom of the sacks—I said nothing about it, but I mentioned it to the carter.

Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE. Q. Did not the prisoner say he should go and tell Jonathan what he had done? *A.* No, not to me—I swear that.

WILLIAM BERRY. I assisted Mr. Aldridge's man to shoot the tares into the sacks—I was in trouble a good bit ago, about some cows—when Mr. Aldridge's team left, the prisoner asked me to come and put up the sacks for him, which I did, and he shot several little parcels out of eight or nine sacks into this one sack in the loft—he said he should go and tell Jonathan (meaning his master) what he had done—the prisoner knew I had been in trouble.

JONATHAN BARTING. I live at Uxbridge. The prisoner was in my service—these tares were brought to my place by mistake, instead of Mr. Johnson's—after they were taken away, the prisoner said he had got about

a bushel of tares up in the loft, which he had taken out of Mr. Wilshire's sacks—I told Mr. Wilshire of it—I do not know what became of the prisoner—he left me three weeks ago—I do not know why—on Thursday last I delivered the tares which were left to Larkin—sometimes the prisoner used to keep the key for two or three weeks together, sometimes I had it, and sometimes it was left at the Bell.

Cross-examined. Q. How long has he been in your service? *A.* About five years—I told him he had done wrong, and that I should go and acquaint Mr. Wilshire of it.

JOHN LARKIN. I am a constable and a farmer. I received the five bushels of tares from Barting—I have a sample of them, and of those from the prosecutor's—they resemble one another, I see no difference—I took the prisoner on the 28th of March, on Uxbridge Moor.

Cross-examined. Q. Are not tares very much alike? *A.* These are a very fine kind—you will hardly meet with such a fine sample.

CHARLES JAMES MURRAY. I am a constable. I was with Larkin when he took the prisoner—he said, "I suppose you want me for the tares"—I said, "Yes"—he said, "Have you got Berry?"—I said, "No"—he said, "You ought to have, as he was with me when I shot them."

JOSHUA ALDRIDGE *re-examined.* There are no perquisites allowed for shooting the sacks.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined One Month.

1171. EDWARD TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of March, 7lbs. weight of clover-seed, value 5*s.*; and 6 apples, value 3*d.*; the goods of Joseph Barber, his master.

CLARENCE BARBER. I am clerk to Joseph Barber, wharfinger, Brewer's Quay, Lower Thames-street. The prisoner was our labourer—on the 21st of March I received information, and directed Childs to watch—about four o'clock in the afternoon I saw him search the prisoner, and find two bags of clover-seed and six apples, belonging to Mr. Barber—we have an immense quantity of seed in the warehouse, and I believe this was part of it.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. Are you satisfied about the clover? *A.* I have every reason to believe it was part of what we had—I cannot swear to the apples—we had no more of them—we did not allow the men to take sweepings of seed—the prisoner said he had taken some before.

WILLIAM CHILDS. I watched at the quay, and, about four o'clock the prisoner came out—I searched him, and found two bags of clover-seed and the apples—I said, "Where did you get these?"—he said, "They are sweepings I got out of the warehouse"—these are clean—there are 7lbs.

GUILTY. Aged 60.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Three Months.

1172. THOMAS MARLING was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of March, 20lbs. weight of clover seed, value 15*s.*, the goods of Joseph Barber, his master.

CLARENCE BARBER. This prisoner was also in the employ of Joseph Barber—two bags were taken from his person, and one from a basket—they contained clover-seed—he said he took it out of the warehouse as sweepings.

WILLIAM CHILD. I found two bags of clover-seed on his person, and

one in his basket—he said it was a bit of sweeping, and he took it because the wages they had did not keep them—I said, "Have you taken any before?"—he said he had once before, and sold it to a man in Rosemary-lane at 2*d.* a pound—it is worth 8*d.* a pound—I said I would go there—he then said he did not know the place—that it was a man he used to meet at a public-house.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What wages have they? *A.* 3*d.* an hour.

GUILTY. Aged 41.—Confined Three Months.

1173. ROBERT ELLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of March, 5 knives, value 12*s.*, the goods of Edward Ellice, Esq., and others; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Three Months.

1174. JAMES BRYANT was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of April, 1 pair of shoes, value 4*s.*, the goods of James Smetzer.

JAMES SMETZER. I live in Fore-street, Cripplegate. On the 3rd of April, about half-past four o'clock, the prisoner came into my shop, took this pair of shoes off the shelf, and walked off—I walked after him, and overtook him about two doors off with them—he said he was going to wear them—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

Prisoner. Another boy came by me, and dropped them close by me. *Witness.* There was no other boy—he came in, looked about him, and took them from the shelf—he did not see me.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Transported Seven Years.—Isle of Wight.

1175. CAROLINE GADD was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 shawl, value 4*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; 1 shift, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 yard of printed cotton, value 9*d.*; the goods of John Whelpdale, her master.

MARTHA WHELPDALE. I am the wife of John Whelpdale, a weaver, in Tyrrell-street, Hope-town, Bethnal-green. The prisoner was our weekly servant—she did not sleep in the house—she left on Thursday night, and she ought to have come the next morning, but did not—I then missed these things.

MICHAEL HEALY (*police-constable* 50 *H.*) About half-past two o'clock I was on duty in Brick-lane, and was called to take the prisoner at a lodging-house in Tyson-street—I found on her this print, and the handkerchief in her hand—she took the duplicate of the shawl out of her pocket, and was going to give it to Mr. Whelpdale.

Prisoner's Defence. I found the duplicate—I did not steal the other things—I put them on my neck, as I had nothing else to go home in—I was not well next morning, and did not return.

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Months.

1176. THOMAS CHANDLER was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, 1 bed, value 6*s.*; and 1 bed cover, value 4*s.*; the goods of Henry White.

HENRY WHITE. I live in Plough-court, Fetter-lane. On the 25th of March I heard a noise, ran out with my lad, and saw the prisoner with my bed and covering on his back—I had seen him come in about half-past two o'clock, but I do not know what for.

Prisoner. I did not have the bed—there was a mob round me, and the lad came up, but you were two minutes before you came up. *Witness.* He kicked at the lad behind, and made a spring forward—I caught him in a minute.

WILLIAM HENRY WHITE. I went out, and saw the prisoner going down the step with my father's bed on his back.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

1177. WILLIAM JONES and THOMAS JOHNSON were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of March, 1 coat, value 12*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of James Freeman.

SOPHIA FREEMAN. I am the wife of James Freeman, and keep a beer-shop in Parson's-street, Wapping. On the 19th of March I saw the two prisoners there, and when some persons were going out I saw them conceal something—I missed my husband's coat from a chest in the bar, and saw it on the prisoners' knees under the table—we gave them into custody, and after they were gone I saw the handkerchief near where one of them had stood at the bar.

JAMES PUDDEPHATT. I am a policeman. I was called in, and took the prisoners.

Jones's Defence. It was on the floor, not on my knees.

NOT GUILTY.

1178. MARY BARNETT was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 11 sheets, value 4*l.* 7*s.*; 2 shifts, value 12*s.*; 3 towels, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*; and 2 pillow-cases, value 6*s.*; the goods of William Clarke, her master.

ELIZABETH CLARKE. I am the wife of William Clarke, a tobacconist, in Upper Seymour-street, St. Pancras. The prisoner was our charwoman from November to March—I missed the property stated from a drawer, in a box in my bed-room, to which nobody but her had access—I told her what I had lost—she said she had not taken any thing—she afterwards said she had taken and pawned them at Mr. Bailey's—I went there, and found them—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

THOMAS PHILIP PAYNE. I live at Mr. Bailey's. I took in some of these things from the prisoner, and other persons took in the others.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Six Months.

1179. WILLIAM DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Frederick Innes Noad, from his person.

FREDERICK INNES NOAD. On the 19th of March, about half-past twelve o'clock at night, I was in Brydges-street, Drury-lane, with a friend, and felt a hand in my pocket—I put my hand down, and felt a hand drawn through mine—I turned, and the prisoner being the only person near me, I accused him of the theft—he denied it, and held up his left hand, which had nothing in it—I saw his right hand drop, and my handkerchief drop—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. I was coming by the theatre—a *lot* of ladies and gentlemen were coming out, and this gentleman accused me of stealing his handkerchief—he looked in my hands, and opened my waistcoat, but found nothing—he then looked among the people, and found something, and the

officer came and took me. *Witness.* There was no one near me but a gentleman and two ladies—I saw him drop his right hand, and directly after the handkerchief laid down at his feet. NOT GUILTY.

1180. PATRICK MORAN was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of March, 126lbs. weight of coals, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Tudor.

HARRIET CLOITHER. I am house-maid to George Tudor, Esq., of Portman-square. The house was under repair, and the prisoner was employed there—there was a quantity of coals had in the day he was taken.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Is the area open to the public? *A.* It was opened while the workmen were there—there were about forty workmen employed.

SAMUEL INGRAM. I am butler to Mr. Tudor. I saw three tons of coal put into the cellar—I could not miss any—the vault was open, as the door was out of repair—the workmen had access to get coals for their fires in the house, but not to take any out—I saw the coals produced by the policeman when the prisoner was taken—they appeared to be part of those which were in the area.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How many were there in the bag? *A.* I should say little more than half a sack.

JONATHAN POLLARD (*police-constable D* 125.) On the evening of the 14th of March I was on duty in Orchard-street, Portman-square, and saw the prisoner come out of Mr. Tudor's, with a bag on his shoulder—I went across, and said, "What have you got here?"—he said, "Some rubbish I picked out of the area; the lady of the house gave it to me"—I went to the house, and saw Cloither—the prisoner said, "That lady gave them to me"—she said she knew nothing of them, and did not authorise him to take them away.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Where are the coals? *A.* I left them at home, not thinking the case would come on to-day.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, April* 10*th*, 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1181. HENRY PHILLIPS and ISABELLA SHORT were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Leonard Koecker, at St. George, Hanover-square, about the hour of three in the night of the 5th of March, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 3 rings, value 22*l.*; 4 toothpicks, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 watch, value 10*l.*; 1 stand, value 5*s.*; 6 spoons, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 pair of sugar tongs, value 10*s.*; 1 pair of spectacles, value 12*s.*; 2 knives, value 12*s.*; 1 thimble, value 1*s.*; 1 purse, value 1*s.*; 1 case of surgeon's instruments, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 1 card-case, value 5*s.*; 1 cloak, value 2*l.*; 2 pairs of boots, value 1*l.*; and 2 handkerchiefs, value 4*s.*; his goods: and 1 coat, value 2*l.*; 1 waistcoat, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 1*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; the goods of George Hayes: and 1 shawl, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 4*s.*; and 1 pair of ear-rings, value 5*s.*; the goods of Mary Bibby; to which they pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Life.

1182. WILLIAM MOODY and MARY MOREY were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 1 shift, value 3*s.*; 6 pictures framed and glazed, value 2*s.*; 2 shirts, value 8*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 8*s.*; 8 petticoats, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 2*s.*; 2 pillow-cases, value 2*s.*; 1 bolster-case, value 2*s.*; and 1 nightcap, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Aaron Ensor.

ELLEN ENSOR. I am the wife of Aaron Ensor, and live in Strutton-ground, Westminster. On the 1st of April the prisoners took my two-pair front room, at 4*s.* 6*d.* a week, as man and wife—they took possession that evening, and next day, about four o'clock, they left without notice—they had locked the door, and taken the key—I went in, and missed the articles stated—the apparel was wet linen, which hung in the adjoining room, which was locked—I found the lock forced—they were apprehended next day.

BENJAMIN RICHARD MURRAY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Union-street, Borough. I have a petticoat which was pawned by a female, on the 2nd of April—here is the duplicate I gave for it.

MARK NOBLE. I am a policeman. I took the prisoners into custody—the male prisoner gave me seven duplicates, four of which relate to the stolen property—I have a shift and six pictures, which I found at a house in Duke-court, Borough, where they had taken a lodging—I found the female prisoner there.

PETER HENRY PIDGEON. I am servant to Mr. Powell, a pawnbroker. I have a shirt which was pawned by the male prisoner.

SAMUEL SMITH. I am a pawnbroker. I have a shirt and counterpane—the female prisoner pawned the counterpane—I do not know about the shirt.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Moody's Defence. I went out at twelve o'clock, and had nothing in my hand—I came in again, and went out at two o'clock—the witness says I left at four o'clock—I never saw the room myself.

Morey's Defence. Distress was the cause of it—he was out of employment—it was my fault, and not his.

MOODY—GUILTY. Aged 27.
MOREY—GUILTY. Aged 34. } Transported for Seven Years.

1183. ELIZABETH KINSELLA was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of March, 1 watch, value 8*l.*; 1 guard-chain, value 1*l.*; 1 seal, value 6*d.*; 1 watch-key, value 4*d.*; 1 ring, value 2*d.*; 1 breast-pin, value 4*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 4 sovereigns; the goods of John William Parlour.

JOHN WILLIAM PARLOUR. I am an accountant, and collect tradesmen's bills—I live in York-street, City-road. On the 10th of March I was getting out of a *cab*, and being rather the worse for liquor I made a false step, and injured my face and legs—the prisoner came up and condoled with me, and induced me to go with her—she was a stranger—we went to No. 18, Woodstock-street, Oxford-street, to lodge for the night—I had in my waistcoat pocket five sovereigns—I sent out a sovereign for liquor, which we had in the house—I had a watch, a chain, a brooch, a pair of gloves, a handkerchief, and a scarf—I went to bed before eleven o'clock—she did not go to bed with me—when I awoke in the morning I found I was robbed of four sovereigns, and all my property—this is my watch and chain—(*looking at them*)—I did not go with her for any improper purpose.

Prisoner. The scarf was delivered to him at the office by another woman. *Witness.* It was produced at the office—the Magistrate ordered me to take it.

ELIZABETH BUCKLEY. My mother keeps the house No. 13, Woodstock-street—we let out beds by the night. On the night of the 10th of March the prosecutor came to our house with the prisoner—he was so tipsy I do not believe he knew what he was about—I cannot say how long the prisoner remained there—the prosecutor came down in the morning, and said he was robbed—the prisoner was gone then—I understood they were to sleep together—the prisoner occasionally frequented the house at all times, night and day.

HUGH M'GREGOR. I am a policeman. I know this house very well—about a quarter to three o'clock, on the morning of the 11th of March, I saw the prisoner quarrelling with a *cab*man, in Oxford-street, about the fare—the *cab*man, as I passed, said, I think on purpose for me to hear, that she had got a good watch—I asked her how she got it—she said she had borrowed it from a friend—I asked her to take me to where he was—she could not—she afterwards said it belonged to a gentleman who lived at the Burlington hotel—I took her in charge with it.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

1184. THOMAS LOOK was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James White, at St. Bartholomew by the Exchange, about the hour of two in the night of the 3rd of April, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 13 spoons, value 5*l.* 10*s.*; 4 forks, value 2*l.*; 2 cruet tops, value 9*s.*; 93 cheroots, value 14*s.*; 1 groat and 10½*d.*; his property.

WILLIAM WIGGINS WHITE. My father, James White, is a licensed victualler—his house is in the parish of St. Bartholomew by the Exchange—the prisoner lived with us about five months as pot-boy, and left on the 19th of March. In consequence of information, about six o'clock last Thursday morning, I examined the cellar of my father's house, and found a grating which had been in the centre of the cellar flap to give air and light, removed—it had been fixed with screws, which were rusty, and is eighteen or twenty inches wide each way—there did not appear to have been the least violence used to it—the flap was bolted underneath, and remained so in the morning—a person could get into the cellar by removing the grating, and then into the passage—I am certain it was down the night before, for I had passed over it about eight o'clock—we found a small board broken in the partition of the beer cellar, and that is the way the person must have entered, as no bolts were drawn or any locks broken—he could get from the broken place into the cellar, and there is a private staircase from the cellar into the bar—on going into the bar after the policeman had alarmed us, we found one of the till drawers on the floor, and the till drawer adjoining it broken open—from the sideboard in the bar we missed thirteen spoons, four silver forks, and two silver cruet tops—a 4*d.* piece and 5*d.* in halfpence was taken from another till—I had seen them safe at twelve o'clock the night before—no locks or doors were broken to get from the bar to the rest of the house—about one hundred cheroots were taken out of another drawer.

WILLIAM BOWLES. I am a City policeman. In consequence of information of this robbery, I went to the house about six o'clock on Thursday

morning—Mr. White gave me the prisoner's name and address, and about three-quarters past six o'clock I went there—it was in Chatham-gardens, City-road—I found the prisoner in bed, and several children in the room—his brother, who is two years older than him, was also in bed—I told the prisoner my business—he denied all knowledge of the robbery—I took up his clothes, which were by the bed side, on the same side as he was, and found in various parts of them the property mentioned in the indictment—(*producing them*)—I told him he must get up and go with me—he put on the clothes from which I had taken the property, and went with me—his brother got up at the same time, and put on another suit lying on his side of the bed—this chisel Mr. White found on his counter.

WILLIAM WIGGINS WHITE *re-examined*. I know these articles to be my father's property—they were in the house at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night—here are all the articles stated in the indictment—(*enumerating them*)—the spoons and forks are all marked J. W., my father and mother's initials—all we missed is here—I found this chisel on the counter, immediately over the till which was broken open—it is not ours—I have no interest in the property—it is all my father's—upon getting through the grating a person could get to any part of the house without breaking any door—the partition had been defective about a year—the grating rests on a small sill of wood, and could be taken up by any body in the street.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Ten Years.—To the Isle of Wight.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1185. ELIZABETH BULFIN was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Horner, about the hour of twelve o'clock in the night of the 28th of February, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 8 spoons, value 1*l.* 7*s.*; 1 ring, value 15*s.*; 1 pair of spectacles, value 7*s.*; 1 eye-glass, value 15*s.*; 2 handkerchiefs, value 2*s.*; 1 napkin, value 1*s.*; 1 thimble, value 1*s.*; 2 breast-pins, value 1*l.*; and 1 brooch, value 5*s.*; his property.

THOMAS HORNER. I am a painter and glazier, and live in Shepherd-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields—I keep the whole house—the prisoner was my servant for four months, and left on the 30th of January—about the 25th of February she applied to me for a character. On the 1st of March when I came down stairs at six o'clock in the morning I found my workmen in the house—I made inquiry of them how they got in, as I had not let them in—I sent for a constable, and on going over the house I missed the property stated, from various parts of the house—some from the room the prisoner had slept in, and some from my sister's room—I had seen the silver spoons, spectacles, and eye-glass the night before—we had three keys belonging to the door, which hung in a secret place in the day time, and one of those keys were missing after the 25th, when the prisoner came for a character—I had the highest opinion of her.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* When had you seen the three keys before? On the night of the 25th of February, when I locked the door—I was not at home when she came for the character—I saw the three keys on the 28th, after she had been.

JOHN WILLIAM ABBOTT. I live at St. Ann's Farm, Limehouse. On the 15th of March I found the prisoner in my kitchen—she appeared in very great distress of mind, overwhelmed with grief—I wanted to know what she had been doing, but could get no reply—I said, if she would tell me the whole truth, if it was in my power to help her I would—I asked

ıer why she came there, as she was no relation of mine, but I could get no eply—the first question I got a reply to was whether she had been in a Sunday-school—she said she had been at one in Queen-street, Ratcliffe——she said, "Sir, my sin is so great, you can't help me; you had better end for a policeman"—I said, "If I send for one, I must then see what you have done;" and without further observation she took some duplicates out of her pocket—she left them with me, and left the house with Mrs. Merrifield—they were afterwards delivered to Broddock in my presence—I did not know the prisoner before, but afterwards remembered having seen her at a neighbour's house—she began to make a statement to me—I had said if I could do any thing for her I would.

Cross-examined. Q. I believe you made inquiry about her? *A.* Yes, nd learnt from her friends she bore a good character.

JOHN PARKER. I am shopman to Mr. Dicker, a pawnbroker, in Lambeth-marsh. On the 1st of March a pair of spectacles and a thimble ere pawned at our shop in the name of Mary Smith—I do not know ho by.

EDWARD WOOD. I am shopman to Mr. Garret, a pawnbroker, in Commercial-road. On the 4th of March an eye-glass was pawned with me; n the 6th two tea-spoons; on the 8th two more; and on the 9th one ıore—I believe the prisoner to be the person, from my recollection of her —I have the counterparts of the duplicates—those found on the prisoner re what I delivered to the person pawning the articles.

WILLIAM SMITH. I produce two salt-spoons pawned, on the 2nd of larch, in the name of Elizabeth Horner, for her father—I have no recolection of the prisoner—the duplicate I gave is amongst those produced.

EDWARD SMITH. I am shopman to Muncaster and Co., of Skinner-street, Snow-hill. A handkerchief and pin were pawned with me in ıe name of Ann Smith, I cannot say who by—this is the duplicate that as given for them.

JOHN BRODDOCK (*police-constable F* 113.) I received eight duplicates om Mrs. Abbott in Mr. Abbott's presence—the prisoner was not there—have shown those duplicates to the pawnbrokers—I apprehended the prisoner on the 17th, about two o'clock in the morning, at her father's house, St. Ann-street, Limehouse—on the way to Bow-street she said she had edged the things at different places—she told me where, and that the ıplicates were at Mr. Abbott's.

HENRY BUTTRESS. I work for the prosecutor. I went to the premises, on the 1st of March, about twenty minutes after six o'clock—there as plenty of time for a person to have gone in between six o'clock and renty minutes after.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY of stealing only. Aged 19.—*Strongly recommended to mercy.*

Confined One Month.

1186. THOMAS GODLIMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 5th March, at Harefield, 1 wether sheep, price 2*l.* 6*s.*, the property of Steen Morgan.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN WILLIS. I am bailiff to Mr. Morgan, of Harefield, Middlesex, ar Uxbridge, the parish of Rickmansworth joins the parish of Harefield. ı the night of the 16th of March master had thirteen sheep in a field, called

Woodcock's Field—I went there at eight o'clock on Sunday morning, the 17th, and there were but twelve—a fat wether sheep was gone—I found the skin and entrails in the adjoining field—I observed foot-marks in that field of more than one man—it is a meadow—the field the sheep had been pasturing in was a turnip-field—I observed foot-marks in that field also, of one or two persons, corresponding with those in the field where the sheep was slaughtered—one of them was very remarkable—I sent for the constable, and we followed the track of the footsteps for about a mile, towards West Hyde, in Rickmansworth parish—the nearest foot-mark to the prisoner's house was about half a mile—it led to many other houses besides his—on the following morning (Monday) I went to the prisoner's house, about half-past eleven o'clock, and while the constables were searching it the prisoner came home—he said, "Halloo, what is the matter now?"—the constable said, "We are looking for mutton"—he said, "I wish there was some here"—the other constable said, "Let me look at your shoes"—he held up one—the constable said, "Let me look at the other"—he then held up the other—the constable said, "They are the shoes"—I noticed the tips had been taken off the heels—it appeared to have been done not more than an hour or two, I could see by the appearance of them—the shoes were taken from him, and he was taken into custody—I observed, in the gap between the two fields, impressions of a person wearing corduroy breeches having knelt—there was the appearance of two persons having been there—in getting up the bank they had made a slip, and knelt down on their left knee—there was the mark of cord, and at the bottom a flat impression, as if the breeches had been mended with cloth—I saw the prisoner's trowsers afterwards, they were corduroy, and were mended with a piece of cloth—in my judgment those trowsers made that impression—it was a very strong impression—the bank was dirty, and his trowsers were soiled with dirt.

JOHN ATKINS. I am a constable of Harefield. On Sunday morning, the 17th of March, I was sent for, and went to Woodcock's-field—I found foot-marks in the sheep-fold of one man, very remarkable indeed—I noticed the mark of a toe of a shoe and the knee of trowsers, where he had slipped on the gap between the two fields—there were marks of two persons having been there—in the adjoining field we found the skin and entrails of the sheep—I accompanied Willis in the direction the foot-marks led, and went to West Hyde—I traced those marks nearly down to the prisoner's house—there were one hundred or two hundred impressions of foot-marks, very strong in some places—I found some about a quarter of a mile from the prisoner's house—I went to his house on the Monday, and found about three pounds weight of mutton, cooked, and a great deal of broth, but none raw—he came in, and said, "Halloo, what are you at there?"—I said, "Searching for stolen mutton"—I asked him to let me look at his shoes, which he did—I said, "That is one of the shoes, let me see the other"—he held it up—I said I could swear that was the shoe that made the track—they struck me directly as being the shoes, and seeing the tips were fresh pulled off, I asked him why he had pulled them off—he said they had been off about a week—I told him to pull the shoes off, and I put them into my pocket—I examined the foot-marks with the shoes, and they exactly corresponded—before that, in consequence of information, I went to Ford's, a shoemaker's, near the prisoner's house—he produced two tips to me, in two parts—I put them together, and they formed a pair of tips—I applied them to the prisoner's shoes, and they were the tips that had come off

ese shoes—I applied the shoes to the foot-marks, and they exactly cor-sponded—I can safely say the impressions, from the fold to within a arter of a mile of the prisoner's house, had been made with those shoes after I took him into custody I saw him throw something away—I ran d picked it up, and found it was this knife—I opened it, and there ere marks of blood on it, and a sort of fat—the prisoner is a labourer—asked him where he got the meat, he could not tell me.

DANIEL FORD. I am a shoemaker, and live at West Hyde, Rickmans-orth, about a hundred yards from the prisoner's. On Monday morning, e 18th of March, he came to my house, about twelve o'clock—he did not y any thing, but took the pincers off the bench, went behind me, and d something to his shoes—what it was I do not know, as I was busy at ork, but I heard something rattle against the grate—after hearing he as taken into custody I had the curiosity to see what I had heard rattle, nd I took up two tips—after a little while Atkins came and asked me for e tips the prisoner had taken off his shoes—I said, "What tips? I have ot seen him take any thing off, but after hearing you had taken him into stody I had the curiosity to look, and I picked up these tips"—he fitted em to the shoes, and they apparently fitted.

ELIZA FORD. I am the daughter of the last witness. I was at home on onday morning—I saw the prisoner come into the house, and take the ncers off the bench, go behind my father, take the tips off, and throw em under the grate.

JOHN ATKINS *re-examined.* I took him about twelve o'clock—I had not en him come out of Ford's—I traced the steps on the Sunday morning I did not go nearer than a quarter of a mile from the prisoner's house, as did not want it to be known that I was tracing.

Prisoner. My father knows I was at home and in bed, and if he had nown what time my trial would come on he would have been here.

Witness. The prisoner lives with his father—I found the track of one per-n's shoes in the fold—they corresponded with the prisoner's shoes—I uld only plainly distinguish one person's foot-marks at the gap, and they ere the same as those in the field—the prisoner's father showed me his wn shoes—he has a much larger foot than the prisoner—nothing was said bout where he was on Saturday night, when he was charged with this fence.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Ten Years.

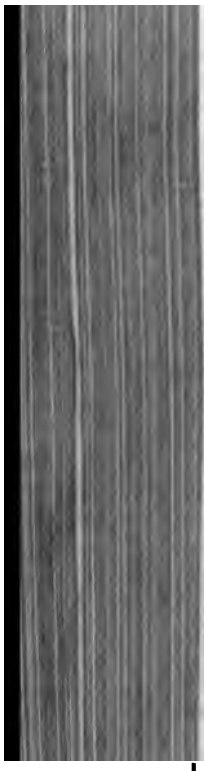
NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, April 10th*, 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1187. WILLIAM WILDS and WILLIAM CHISLEY were indicted r stealing, on the 9th of March, 1 hand-saw, value 2*s.*; 1 square, value *d.*; 1 hammer, value 6*d.*; and 1 chisel, value 6*d.*; the goods of George enley.

GEORGE HENLEY. I live in Pulteney-street, White Conduit-fields. On e 9th of March I had these tools at a building of Mr. Reynolds, at twelve clock, when I went to dinner—when I returned they were gone—these e them—(*looking at them*)—the saw has my name on it.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where did you leave them? *A.* the ground-floor—Wilds worked there, but I had not seen him that y—the door was shut, but *persons* could get in.



a hammer, a chisel, and shuttlecock bat in his hand, and
JAMES STANLEY. I am a pawnbroker. I have th
and chisel, which were pawned by Wilds.
GEORGE STEVENS. I produce a saw pawned by Wil
JOHN FAGAN (*police-constable N* 19.) I took the
Wilds at the building.
(Wilds received a good character.)
WILDS—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Four Da
CHISLEY—GUILTY. Aged 12.—Confined T

1188. THOMAS NEALE was indicted for steal
March, 2 gauges, value 2*s.*, and other articles, the goo
Butt.
JOHN GORDON BUTT. I live at Hackney. On the
seven o'clock in the morning, as I was getting up I look
dow, and saw the prisoner in my yard with a basket of
—I ran down, and caught him about a hundred yards o
tools, and said, "I did not take them, that boy took th
—he said, "He has run round the corner, he took
them; I took them up, and when I saw you I dropped t
came up—we took him back to my place, and I saw
where the tools had been in the basket in the yard.
JAMES WYKES. I am a policeman. I took the pris
of tools, which were at his feet.
Prisoner's Defence. A boy was running, and drop
them up, and asked the prosecutor if they were his.
GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Confined Six M

1189. SOPHIA FREDERICA AUGUSTA, *alias*
indicted for feloniously, maliciously, and by force leadi
a certain female child, under the age of ten years, name

they told me I sent them one way, and I went another way—I found the child down the second turning beyond Whitechapel church with the prisoner—I called the child, and she said "Father"—I said to the prisoner, "How came you to take her out of the church?"—she said, "I found her in Spitalfields-market"—the child said, "It is a story, you took me out of the church"—I walked with her as far as Church-lane, and there gave her in charge.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I attempt to touch your child's clothes? *A.* I cannot say that.

ARCHELAUS WILLIAMS. I am ten years old—I belong to Aldgate Charity School. I saw my sister sitting in the middle aisle of the church, and saw the prisoner take her off the form and put her into her lap, while the minister read the collect—she then took her out of the middle aisle door, stooped down to put on her pattens, and led the child out—I am sure the prisoner is the woman—she had on a brownish coloured shawl, I believe the same she has on now—I cannot say what colour her bonnet was—I saw her face, and am sure of her—I thought she was going to take the child home, but the boy next to me said, "That woman is going to take the child away"—we were sitting in front of the church.

GEORGE WILLIAM ROSS. I belong to the school. I saw the prisoner take the child on her knee, then take her out of the door, put her in her arms, and carry her away—I am sure she is the woman—I did not notice her dress, but I did her face—I was sitting in the side pew up stairs—her face was towards me, not towards the minister.

GEORGE HICKSON (*police-constable H* 119.) I took the prisoner, and asked why she took the girl out of the church—she said she did not, that she found her in Spitalfields-market—she had on the same shawl she has on now, and a bonnet.

THOMAS WILLIAMS *re-examined.* She had on a brown or maroon coloured shawl and a bonnet—(*the prisoner was here desired to put on her bonnet*)—that is the bonnet.

Prisoner's Defence. I went out for a walk on Sunday afternoon, and saw this child—she said she had been in church sitting opposite the fire, and was so faint that she came out, and had missed her road—I asked where she lived—she said, in Glass-house-street, and if she could get to Aldgate church she should know her way home—I said I would take her there, and was going to do so—they have put her up to say what they please.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1190. JOHN FLEMING was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 1 till, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, and 1 shilling and 1 sixpence, the goods and monies of Thomas Robson.

THOMAS ROBSON. I live in Eastcheap. On the 5th of April, about five o'clock in the afternoon, I was in the parlour adjoining my shop—I saw the prisoner come in, and lean over the counter—he took out the till, by two or three successive efforts, and put it under his arm—I went and asked what he wanted—he put the till on the counter, knocked on the counter with a penny, and said, "I want a pennyworth of something"—he looked round, and said he did not know what—he tried to rush out of the shop, but I stopped him—there was about 1*s.* 6*d.* in the till.

JANE MARIA SIMMONDS. I was going into the shop, and saw the prisoner with the till in his hand.

FRANCIS BIRCH. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner, and found 2*d.* on him.

Prisoner's Defence. I never touched the till.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined Six Months.

1191. SAMUEL THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1 sovereign and 1 half-crown, the monies of Joseph Cockerton, his master.

JOSEPH COCKERTON. I keep the Royal Hospital public-house, in Hospital-row, Chelsea. The prisoner was my waiter for about three months—in consequence of something, on the 17th of March, I marked five half-crowns and two sovereigns, which I put into the till in the bar, at twelve o'clock at night I locked it—there was then 5*l.* in it—I came down at eight o'clock in the morning—the till was still locked—there was about 1*l.* 14*s.* or 1*l.* 15*s.* missing, and among it one sovereign and one half-crown, which I had marked—I sent for an officer, who searched the prisoner in my presence, and found rather more than 15*l.* on him, among which was the half-crown and sovereign I had marked—he said part of the money was mine and part was his own—he had no business to go to the till or into the bar.

GEORGE THATCHER (*police-constable B* 17.) I took the prisoner, and found on him 14*l.* 5*s.* 4½*d.*, and a silver watch, and several articles in his box—in going to the station-house he said that 8*l.* or 9*l.* of the money belonged to himself, and the remainder to his master.

Prisoner's Defence. The bar-maid was trying to do all she could to injure me, by placing money in different parts of the house, to entrap me—I did not go to the till—the bar-maid came down first—she must have taken it out of the till, and put it on the counter to entrap me.

JOSEPH COCKERTON *re-examined.* I have no reason to mistrust the bar-maid—the prisoner has tried several times to make me believe it was her.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

(The prosecutor stated he had lost 25*l.* or 30*l.*)

1192. ROBERT BYRNE was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 2 decanters, value 10*s.*, the goods of John Wright.

MARIA WRIGHT. I am the wife of John Wright, a baker in Newcastle-court, Strand. On the 28th of February we were moving in, and missed the two decanters, which I had seen about five or ten minutes before in the window, which was open—this is one of them—(*looking at it.*)

CHARLES REEVE. I am shopman to Mr. Cameron, a pawnbroker in the Strand. The prisoner pledged this decanter on the 1st of March.

WILLIAM CARLE. I am a policeman. I went after the prisoner—he saw me, and ran away before I had said a word to him—I stopped him, and asked if he knew what I took him for—he made no answer at first—he then said he supposed it was about the decanters—I asked if there were any other boys with him—he said no, nobody did it but himself.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Four Days, and whipped.

1193. THOMAS WRIGHT and DANIEL PHILLIPS were indicted

for stealing, on the 11th of March, 1 pair of boots, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Shannon; to which Wright pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

SARAH SHANNON. I am the wife of John Shannon, a shoemaker, in Middle-row, St. Pancras. On the 11th of March the two prisoners came to the door—I thought they were going to buy something, and went out to serve them—before I got out they took a pair of boots, and ran off together.

LEES SHAW. I am a policeman. I took Wright, with the boots.

SAMUEL FRANCIS. I am a policeman. I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I saw Phillips running, and took him—he said he had heard the cry of "Stop thief," and was running—in taking him to the station-house, he said it was no use telling a lie, he took the boots, and gave them to the other man.

PHILLIPS—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

1194. JOHN LLOYD, *alias Ambrose Pridham*, was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of March, 7dwts. of silver wire, value 5*s.*, the goods of William Henry Dubber, his master.

WILLIAM HENRY DUBBER. I am a chaser, and live in Tudor-place, Tottenham Court-road. The prisoner was in my employ—on the 14th of March, about eight o'clock in the evening, I was out—my apprentice came to me—I returned with him, and found the prisoner and my daughter in the shop—I asked him for the silver—he denied having it—my daughter said, "Don't tell a story, I saw you put it in your pocket"—I sent for a policeman—the prisoner attempted to go into another shop—I prevented him—he took off his boots, and shook them—he then took off his coat, and threw it into an adjoining shop—he then took off three waistcoats, and threw them at me, and said, "There is your silver"—it was not there—he then took off his trowsers, and then his belt—the policeman arrived, and searched him, but found nothing on him—the silver was found on the floor, under his coat—it was impossible for it to have fallen on the floor there.

CHARLES TILDEN. I am the apprentice. The prisoner came in, and wanted some iron wire—I saw him pick up some silver wire—I told him to put it down—while he was talking to me he slipped it into the skin, and took it away, and as I came back I saw him take the silver wire up, and put it into his pocket—I asked him for it—he said he had not got it—I afterwards saw it found under his coat—it was in another part of the shop that I saw him put it into his pocket.

Prisoner. I said I wanted a piece of silver wire. *Witness.* You said iron wire.

Prisoner's Defence. I took up the silver wire, and put it on the board, not in my pocket—I suppose it got knocked down.

NOT GUILTY.

1195. GEORGE OLIVER was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 1 half-sovereign, 6 shillings, and 2 sixpences, the monies of Jean Francoise Isidore Caplin.

SARAH STAPLES. I am servant to Jean Francoise Isadore Caplin, a milliner. About ten o'clock in the morning of the 12th of March, I saw Madame Caplin put a half-sovereign and some silver on the counter—I do not know how much there was—I was minding the shop—I saw the prisoner

come in, take the money off the counter, and run out—I ran out after him, calling "Stop thief"—he was caught in Regent-street, by a gentleman, and half a sovereign, six shillings, and two sixpences were found on him.

Prisoner. I was in the shop about five minutes, and asked if you wanted wood—you said, "No"—I went into the next shop—there was nobody there, and you came and said to me, "Did you see any young man running by?"—I said, "Yes," I ran after him, and the gentleman took me. *Witness.* You are the boy that I saw take the money off the counter.

BENJAMIN HAWKINS. I am a porter, and live in Cambridge-mews. At twenty minutes past ten o'clock I was in Regent-street, and saw the prisoner and this witness running, crying "Stop thief"—I took him back to the shop—I saw he had something in his mouth, and he put out half a sovereign, six shillings, and two sixpences into my hand, when I told him.

Prisoner's Defence. I had half a sovereign, eight shillings, and two sixpences in my pocket—they did not take that from me—I put this money into my mouth as I was running, because I had got holes in some of my pockets.

(Thomas Wright, paper-stainer, Stephen-street, Lisson-grove, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

1196. PEGGY HAYES was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of March, 1 waistcoat, value 5*s.*, the goods of Henry Flower Fenner.

JAMES BADHAM. I am shopman to Henry Flower Fenner, of Brill-row, Somers-town. On the 15th of March the prisoner came to the shop, and, after she was gone, I missed a waistcoat—I inquired where she lived, went to her house, and said we had missed a waistcoat—she came back with me, and said she would fetch it, if I would let her go—I gave her in charge—I had known her before—I do not know that she is weak in her mind.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How often had you spoken to her before? *A.* She was in the habit of coming to the shop, and has been past the place two or three times a day for these two years—she often came, but never bought any thing—I knew her name was Peggy—I did not say, when I went to her house, "Margaret, Mrs. Fenner wants you about some work"—she did not say, "Stop, till I bring the waistcoat," nor did I reply, "Never mind that, I will send for it"—I was not at all familiar with her—I had shown her a quantity of waistcoats that day, and she put her finger up to her nose at me—I felt hurt at that—I inquired for her next door, where she worked—she came back readily—she did not take the waistcoat on liking—it would not fit the person she meant it for, who, I believe, is her intended.

JAMES FITZPATRICK. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner—she told me if I would let her go she would get it—she said if I went to No. 19, Harford-street, I should find the waistcoat in the coal-hole—I went there and found it.

Mr. PHILLIPS *called*

SARAH HARRIS. I live with my father in Harford-street, opposite the prisoner. I was up-stairs at my window, and I saw Badham come to the house, and say to her, "Margaret, Mrs. Fenner wants to see you about some work"—she said, "Stop, and let me fetch the waistcoat"—I did not hear what answer she made.

NOT GUILTY.

1197. ISABELLA LONDON was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; 2 aprons, value 10*d.*; 2 table-cloths, value 3*s.*; 2 shirts, value 5*s.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 towel, value 6*d.*; 1 frock, value 6*d.*; and 2 sheets, value 4*s.*; the goods of Valentine Charles Marriott; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 46. Confined Three Months.

1198. JOHN CARTER was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of March, 2 pies, value 1*s.*, and 3 dishes, value 1*s.*, the goods of Richard Patterson.

RICHARD PATTERSON. I live in Oxford-street. About eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, the 10th of March, I was going into my shop, and saw the prisoner coming out with two or three pies in his arms—I said, "You have not come honestly by them, I must stop you"—he ran away, and threw them into the street—I overtook him.

JAMES WILD. I am a policeman. I saw the prisoner come out of the shop, and say to two other boys, "I only gave 2½*d.* for the three"—I saw the dishes to the pies, and was just going to make inquiry, when a female came to the door, and called, "Stop thief"—I pursued the prisoner, and when he got to the corner of the street he dropped the pies—another constable found 1*s.* 9*d.* on him.

ELLEN COLEBROOK. I am shopwoman to Mr. Patterson. I was in the back of the shop—the prisoner came in, leant over the counter, took something, and went out—I went and called, "Stop thief."

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined One Week.

1199. CHARLES NASH was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 3 blankets, value 12*s.*; 2 sheets, value 6*s.*; 2 pillow-cases, value 1*s.*; and 1 table-cover, value 2*s.*; the goods of Hannah Proudfoot.

HANNAH PROUDFOOT. I am a widow, and live in Great Chart-street, Hoxton. The prisoner lodged with me from Thursday till Monday—he was to pay 7*s.* a week—I let the articles stated with the lodging—he was taken from my house on another charge, and then I missed these things.

JOHN CHAMBERS. I am servant to Mr. Thimbleby, a pawnbroker. I have a blanket, two sheets, a pillow-case, and a table-cover, which were pawned on the 1st and 2nd of March, by the prisoner.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)

1200. ELIZABETH SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 cloak, value 3*s.*, the goods of William Trail.

GEORGE SMITH. I am in the employ of William Trail, a pawnbroker, in Chapel-street. On the 11th of January we had a cloak inside the shop—I missed it between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, and found it about two hours after, pledged at Mr. Trail's, in Church-street, a relation of my master's—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I had seen the prisoner at our shop not five minutes before I missed the cloak.

ROBERT JOSEPHS. I am shopman to David Trail, of New Church-street. This cloak was pledged by the prisoner.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you take it of me? *A.* No, but I was present when it was taken in—it was identified ten minutes after it was pawned—she had a child with her, and she had the same child at the office—I described her to the police.

JOHN MANNING. I am a policeman. I met the prisoner on the 1st of March, and asked when she was at Mr. Trail's, in Chapel-street, she said, not long since—she said she knew nothing of the cloak—I took her there, and the shopman identified her.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been to Mr. Trail's that day—as to Church-street I never went near it.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

1201. AMBROSE MORLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 1 pair of boots, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard Bradshaw.

RICHARD BRADSHAW. I am an officer of the Marylebone police, and lodge in Adam-street, Manchester-square. The prisoner lodged there also—I lost a pair of boots in January from my room—I had occasion some time after to give the prisoner into custody for being drunk—I found a number of duplicates on him, one was for a pair of boots—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

Prisoner. I found them on the lobby, and they were in my room three weeks before he came to lodge in the house—he has got no mark on them—they will not fit him. *Witness.* I can swear to them—I have worn them—they were taken out of my room—I saw them there the latter end of December—they were given to me by a gentleman.

JOHN REYNOLDS. I live in Queen-street, Marylebone. At the latter end of December the prisoner brought me a pair of shoes—he had these boots on, and showed them to me—I repaired them afterwards, and pawned them to pay for repairing these and the other pair.

WILLIAM SALLING. These boots were pawned with me by Reynolds, on the 26th of January.

THOMAS HARRISON. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner, and found sixteen duplicates on him—among them was one for these boots—the prosecutor said, "I should not wonder if they are mine"—the prisoner said, "No, they are not."

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Confined Three Months.

1202. GEORGE SNOW was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of March, 1 reticule, value 1*s.*, and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Samuel Simmonds, from the person of Frances Lucretia Simmonds.

FRANCES LUCRETIA SIMMONDS. I am the wife of Samuel Simmonds, and live in George-street, Snow-hill. About eight o'clock on Sunday evening, the 10th of March, I was walking in the Strand with Susannah Tasker—I had my baby in my arms and my reticule in my hand, containing a pocket handkerchief—I saw the prisoner, with two more boys, and two girls at the corner of Wellington-street—they followed us to King's College—the prisoner then came before me, and held me back with his right hand while he snatched at my bag with his left—he got it from me, and ran away—my friend ran after him, and caught him—I do not know where the other four were—I had seen them behind me two or three minutes before—the prisoner was brought back in three or four minutes—this is my bag and handkerchief—(*looking at them.*)

SUSANNAH TASKER. I live in Brunswick-street. I was with the prosecutrix, and saw the prisoner snatch the bag from her—I pursued him to Newcastle-street, crying "Stop thief"—the policeman followed, and caught him—he threw the bag away—I had seen the others with him just before.

IAM HOWARD (*police-constable F* 94.) I was in Newcastle-street, the witness following the prisoner—I pursued him to Holywell- ınd there took him—I saw the bag drop, but did not see him

ıer's *Defence*. I work for Mr. Hilliyard, and was out delivering :s—on coming along the Strand I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and er picked me out among the crowd—I had not been twenty minutes rd Glenelg's when I was taken.

Y.† Aged 14.—Transported for Ten Years—to the Convict Ship.

JOHN CLARKE was indicted for embezzlement.

AS BARNES. I am a box-maker, and live in Mason-place, St. -the prisoner was my porter. On the 8th of March I sent him to ve to receive 2*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.*—he did not return.

GUNN. I am clerk to Mr. Mawe, of Aldersgate-street. On the Aarch I gave the prisoner 2*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* for his master, when he called -I have his receipt for it.

BARNES *re-examined*. This is my writing—I gave it to the pri- give when he got the money.

s HAYWARD. I am a policeman. I found the prisoner at the an's Arms, at the back of Shoreditch church, dancing with a number and girls—I was in plain clothes—I asked him if he knew me— "Yes"—I told him what I took him for—he said he had lost the and after that he said he fell in with three young men, who asked go with them and drink, that he said he had no money but his , and they said, "Never mind, come"—he went with them, and ., and he was ashamed to go back—he gave some other account ds.

LTY. Aged 19.—Confined Five Days; the prosecutor having promised to take him again.

. JULIA BURKE was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, , value 4*s.*; 3 pairs of shoes, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 napkins, value 6*d.*; yards of carpet, value 4*s.*; the goods of John Sawyer, her master.

IA SAWYER. I am the wife of John Sawyer, and live in Bulling- ıce, Kensington. The prisoner lived with me three weeks—I dis- her, and paid her her wages in the presence of a policeman, as she y insolent to me—about half an hour after she was gone the police- ne—I went with him to his house, and saw these things—they are I had not missed them.

s BANHAM. I am a policeman—I live next door but one to the trix. On the 25th of March the prisoner left this bundle at my nknown to me—she came about seven o'clock, and said she had left e with my wife, and wanted it—she stood talking with me some ıy wife came in, and asked her to stop to tea—she said she had no n—she went to the bundle, and got a little tea from it—I caught the things, and thought they were not hers, and gave notice to the trix—the prisoner said at the station-house, that it was liquor had —she said the nursery maid had given her a pair of shoes, she did w what was in the bundle, she was so intoxicated, she took all the ıings but the pair of shoes—she was in liquor—she gave my wife r tea to get some rum, but I did not allow her.

MRS. SAWYER *re-examined.* I have a nursery-maid, but she says she was not present when the bundle was packed up.

Prisoner's Defence. I had some gin and beer with my fellow-servant on leaving, and did not know what I put up—I had thrown my gown down on the carpet the night before, and took that up with the gown—if I had been in my senses I should not have done it. NOT GUILTY.

1205. JOHN THOMAS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of March 3 pewter pots, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard Keene.

JAMES KEENE. I live with my father, Richard Keene, who keeps the Tower of Babel beer-shop, in Cambridge-street. On the 27th of March I was returning home, and met the prisoner coming out of the house with a bag—I followed him, and gave him into custody—he threw the bag down—I picked it up, and found it contained these three pots.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Do you know the prisoner at all? *A.* I have seen him—he has seven children.

WILLIAM GARLICK. I was in the tap-room about eight or nine o'clock—the prisoner came in and called for half a pint of beer and a pipe—he partly finished it, then complained of being ill, and went to the water-closet—I watched him, and saw him take three pint pots from the place where I had cleaned them, pinch them up, and put one in his hat and the others in his pockets—he then went into the water-closet again—I told my master—the prisoner came up and finished his pipe and beer—I saw him put the pot in a bag, and go out—I followed him.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1206. JOHN THOMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, 5lbs. weight of beef, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas Phillips.

ELIZABETH DELLERS. I live opposite the prosecutor. On the 20th of March I saw the prisoner go to his shop, take a piece of beef off the corner, put it into his apron, and walk off—I went and told of it.

THOMAS PHILLIPS. I am a butcher. Dellers gave me information—I followed the prisoner, and met a policeman, who overtook him, and found 5lbs. of beef on him, which is mine—I had seen it safe five minutes before.

JOHN FINK (*police-constable G* 47.) I saw the prisoner running—an alarm was given, and I stopped him with the beef in his apron.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

1207. JAMES LONG was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 2 trusses of hay, value 6*s.*, the goods of Jason Gurney; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 37.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1208. SAMUEL CROSSMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 7lbs. weight of bacon, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Richards.

JOHN RICHARDS. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Northampton-street, Clerken-well. On the 23rd of March a boy came in and told me some-

hing—I looked through my parlour window, and saw the prisoner going ut with a piece of bacon—I ran and stopped him with it.

JOHN PARRY. I saw the prisoner running, and stopped him with the acon.

(The prisoner received a good character, and was promised employ-ient.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Seven Days.

1209. HENRY BOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of larch, 1 pair of boots, value 8*s.*, the goods of Charles Edwin Kendall.

WILLIAM JEWELL. I am foreman to Charles Edwin Kendall, a shoe-aker. We lost a pair of boots on Saturday evening, the 2nd of March, ut did not miss them till next day, when the policeman came to us—ese are master's—(*looking at them.*)

PHOEBE PERRY. I keep a shop in Playhouse-yard, which is about five inutes' walk from the prosecutor's. On the 2nd of March I saw the risoner come up to my passage door, and put down a bundle—the police-an came and took it up, and ran after him.

EVAN DAVIS. I am a policeman. I met the prisoner in Playhouse-ard, and I followed him—when he got to Perry's door he stood half a inute, and dropped the boots—I crossed and met him, and asked what e had done with the bundle—he said, "What bundle?"—I said, "The ne you had under your arm"—he said, "I know nothing about it"—I ent and found it in the passage—it was these boots.

Prisoner's Defence. The policeman stopped me, and asked what I had ot—I said, "Nothing"—he said, "Go about your business;" and when was going, he picked up the bundle and ran after me—he asked me here I got it, and I said I did not have it.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.—Convict Ship.

1210. JANE BRODERICK was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of arch, 3 gowns, value 17*s.*; 1 cloak, value 6*s.*; 1 shawl, value . 6*d.*; and 1 apron, value 6*d.*; the goods of Mary Ann Hayward; and pair of boots, value 4*s.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 3*d.*; and 1 apron, lue 3*d.*; the goods of Abraham Hayward, her master; to which e pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years—Penitentiary.

1211. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of arch, 2 cloaks, value 3*l.*, the goods of Julia Hynam; and 1 cloak, value *s.*, the goods of Caroline Gordon Sewell.

JULIA HYNAM. I am a widow, and live in Clarendon-square. On the th of March my servant came up to me with a message—in consequence what I said to her she ran down, and I heard her cry, "Thieves"—I nt down, and found the hall door open, and some medicine which had en on the hall table thrown down and broken—the servant returned in a inute or two, and gave me these cloaks—two are mine, and one belongs Caroline Gordon Sewell.

ELIZABETH EYRES. I am servant to the prosecutrix. On Monday ening, the 18th of March, the prisoner came to the door, and said he me from Mr. Jones, of Tottenham Court-road, for a pair of trowsers to mended for a gentleman—I let him in, shut the hall-door, and went up

stairs—I came down in less than two minutes, found the hall door wide open, and the cloaks gone off the hooks—I ran out—a young man gave me two of the cloaks off the pavement, and another was found in an area—I did not see the prisoner drop them—he was not taken till the Thursday morning—I am positive he is the person.

Prisoner. *Q.* How do you know me? *A.* I took notice of you—I described you to the policeman the same night.

JAMES CARTER (*police-constable S* 140.) I took the prisoner on the 21st of March—I told him it was for stealing some cloaks from No. 50, Clarendon-square—he said he knew nothing about it—I took him to the house, and the servant said it was him.

Prisoner's Defence. I was at home that evening from seven till ten o'clock with my mother—she was in court to-day, and could prove it.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

1212. JAMES WHITE was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 1 coat, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; the goods of Henry Barton.

MARY TORPEY. I live in Norfolk-street, Middlesex Hospital. Henry Barton lodged in my front attic, and the prisoner lodged in the same room—on the 12th of March, at nine o'clock in the morning, the prisoner came in, went up stairs, brought down a bundle, and went out.

WILLIAM BIDDLE. I am a pawnbroker. I have a coat, pair of trowsers, and a handkerchief, which were pawned by the prisoner, in the name of James Florence, Union-street.

WILLIAM WINSBURY. I took the prisoner—he said he took the things to get some money to go into the country, but if his cousin had given him some money, as he had promised, he should not have done it.

HENRY BARTON. I lodge in Mrs. Torpey's house. These things are mine—I permitted the prisoner to pawn one or two things, but not these—I have known him seven or eight years—I think he did this, supposing I should take no notice of it, and to get a few shillings to go home.

NOT GUILTY.

1213. WILLIAM COOPER and JOHN JONES were indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of Thomas Young, from his person.

THOMAS YOUNG. I am a solicitor. On the 30th of March I was in the waiting-room, at Somerset House, on business at the Stamp Office—I saw the prisoner Jones at my back, and Cooper on my right—I felt my pocket touched three or four times—I got my stamps, turned to the table, and missed my handkerchief—I looked at the prisoners, and saw Jones reach over something to Cooper, which he put under his apron—I said to him, "Let me see what you have got under your apron"—he avoided me, and turned off—I saw the handkerchief drop from under his apron, took it up, and gave them both in charge.

JACOB WOODWARD. I am a policeman. I took the prisoners into custody.

Cooper's Defence. I was waiting there for my master's property—I took this lad in to show him the place, and this gentleman accused me, but I am innocent—I think he found the handkerchief under a gentleman's feet.

Jones's Defence. I went in with Cooper, and stood by the fire—I was near this gentleman at all.

Cooper received a good character.)

COOPER—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

JONES—GUILTY.* Aged 15.—Transported for Ten Years.

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214. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of bruary, 1 pistol, value 15*s.*, the goods of John Richards.

WILLIAM BRENNAN. I am foreman to Mr. John Richards, a pawnbroker Bridge-road, Lambeth. This pistol is one of a pair which was kept in use at the door of my master's shop, for sale—the pair was worth five neas—I missed one of them on the 25th of February—we advertised it, heard of it eight days after—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I think I had n the prisoner before, but was not acquainted with him.

WILLIAM CHARLES GRAYGOOSE. I am in the service of Mr. Basset, a nbroker in Queen-street. This pistol was pledged there by the pri-er, in the name of William Smith, for John Clark, No. 10, Wardour-et, on the 20th of February—I had seen the prisoner before frequently.

GEORGE DOWNS (*police-constable F* 101.) I took the prisoner into cus-y—he said he pawned the pistol for John Clark, No. 10, Wardour-street went there, and made every inquiry—no such person was known e.

Prisoner's Defence. I met a man of the name of Clark, with whom I am uainted—we went to a public-house, and he gave me the pistol to pawn, e said he had to go to a book sale, and wanted to raise some money—I t it to a place where I was well known, and when asked the address I I believed it was No. 10, Wardour-street.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, April 11th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

215. ELIZABETH BALDWIN was indicted for stealing, on the h of March, at St. Martin-in-the-fields, 59 yards of silk, value 5*l.*, the ds of Griffith Foulkes, in his dwelling-house; and that she had been viously convicted of felony; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 58.—Transported for Ten Years.

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216. CHARLES GOSLING was indicted for stealing, on the 28th March, 5 yards of linen cloth, called duck, value 5*s.*, the goods of n James Dolan and others, his masters.

JOHN JAMES DOLAN. I am an army clothier in St. Martin's-lane, I e two partners. The prisoner was a cutter, employed by us—about lve o'clock, on the 28th of March, as he was leaving the premises, at ner-time, I called him back into the cloth-room, told him my suspi-is, and wished he should be searched—he said he was an honest man repeated my wish to have him searched—he asked leave to go into cutting-room, to take off his coat—I said, "You shall go up stairs;" on leaving the cloth-room, I saw apiece of duck fall from his person e went up stairs, an officer searched him in my presence, and took n his coat pocket a piece of duck, and from each thigh, under his

drawers, another piece of duck—before the last piece was taken he said he had no more, and afterwards asked me to be lenient to him—he had no authority to have the property—this is it—(*looking at it*)—it is mine.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Are these what you call cuttings? *A.* No—the cutters are not allowed perquisites out of the cuttings—I believe he came to me from Mr. Gilpin—I had no character with him.

JAMES KEAN. I am foreman to the prosecutor—I was present when the property was found on the prisoner.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 39.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1217. JAMES WELMOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 36 oranges, value 2*s.*; the goods of Samuel Pitt.

FREDERICK JOHN JOHNSON. I am a constable of Covent-garden market. About half-past two o'clock on Sunday morning, the 17th of March, I was in the fruit-market, and heard something falling—I went to the spot, and found a large box thrown down, a quantity of baskets thrown about, and an orange-box broken open, and some oranges gone from it—I looked about, and under a tarpaulin, close to the spot, I found the prisoner concealed—I did not know him before—I searched him, and found thirty-six oranges buttoned up in his coat and trowsers—they were all about him—they had been taken from Mr. Pitt's stall.

RICHARD MOORE. I am a constable. I heard a noise in the market, went with Johnson, and found the baskets strewed about, and a box of oranges broken—I found the prisoner concealed under the tarpaulin, with the oranges on him.

SAMUEL PITT. This box of oranges belonged to me—it was broken open, and some abstracted from it—I do not know the prisoner—I have no doubt the oranges are mine.

Prisoner's Defence. I did not take them—they were given to me by a strange man in the market.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Two Months.

1218. WILLIAM WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of March, 12 shillings, 2 sixpences, 1 groat, and 22 halfpence, the monies of John Dunker.

ELIZABETH DUNKER. I am the wife of John Dunker, who keeps a public-house in King-street, Seven Dials. On the 31st of March, about one o'clock at night, the prisoner and others were drinking together opposite the bar—I was in the bar-parlour, three or four yards from him—I saw him reach over the counter, pull open the till, and take some money—I called for my husband, who came immediately, and took from him 13*s.* 7½*d.*—I missed about that sum from the till—he said my husband was mistaken in his taking the money—I had seen him several times at the house.

JOHN DUNKER. My wife called me from the parlour, and said, "That tall man has been robbing the till"—I went up to him, took hold of his hands, and took out of his hand 13*s.* 7½*d.*—he said the money was lying on the counter, and begged I would not give him into custody—he was quite sober.

Prisoner. I had been drinking for four or five hours previously, and was intoxicated.

EPH BATTEN. I am a policeman. I took him in charge, he was tly sober.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

9. THOMAS MERRITT was indicted for feloniously, knowand without lawful excuse, on the 26th of March, at St. Anne, minster, having in his custody and possession, a certain plate, on was engraved part of a promissory note, purporting to be part of a ssory note, for the payment of money of a certain company of per carrying on the business of bankers, under the name and style of the sh Bank.—2 other COUNTS, varying the manner of laying the charge.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

EDERICK JOHN WHITEMAN. I live with my father, in Princes-street, and am an engraver. On Wednesday morning, the 20th of March, risoner came to our shop to have a plate engraved, exactly like ittern of a bank note, which he produced—this is it—(*looking at it*)—id he wanted a fac-simile of that engraved—I said we could do it—id he wanted an exact copy of that, with the stamp at the back—I im it would require two plates to do that—I asked him how many ould want, and he said 3000—he wanted them that week, if it was ble to get them done—I told him we could not, and Monday was d—I asked him if he wanted a fac-simile of the signature—he said, will do that ourselves"—he left 10*s.* with me as a deposit—he what the printing would be—I said I did not exactly know, and him what he had been in the habit of paying—he said, "About 8*s.* ndred"—he then went away, and in about an hour I gave the note to ther, and told him what had passed—the prisoner wanted to know if I do one while he staid, to see if it was correct—but I told him it be engraved.

oss-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did he tell you he was emd by another person to get it done? *A.* Not to me, nor in my pre—he did not mention the name of Gribble.

URT. *Q.* Did he desire you to engrave a fac-simile of the stamp at ack of the note? *A.* Yes.

HN HENRY WHITEMAN. I am an engraver. On the 20th of March ived this note from my son, with 10*s.*—on the following day the pricame, and I saw him in the presence of my son—he wished me to ve a plate as near as possible to correspond with the note in question, lso wished the government stamp at the back of it done—I undertook to for him, and asked him for a further deposit—he asked me how much told him at least I should require 5*l.*—he pulled a bag of sovereigns f his pocket, and threw down four sovereigns and a half, which made 5*l.* it—he wanted the plates to be done by the Monday following—that e understanding, and 3000 impressions—they are £5 notes—he said he ght the first note he had brought not sufficiently legible as to the stamp e back, and left me another country note, not of the same bank, but on the stamp at the back was more legible—I have parted with that note by ke since—I went the same day to Praed and Co., the London agents of ornish bank, and made a communication to them, and also wrote a letter st to the firm, to Tweedy and Co. of the Cornish Bank—On Saturday, rd, the prisoner came again, and asked how I got on with the plates—

I showed him one to show that it was in progress—I then required a further deposit from him, and he gave me 10*l.* in cash—the plates were then pretty well perfect—I asked him, on that occasion, if he was employed by the Cornish bank, and he said, "Yes"—I said, "I presume you are a son of one of the firm"—he said, "No, I am a clerk of the firm"—I then proceeded to finish the plate, and struck off about a dozen impressions—this is the plate, and these are the impressions I gave him—(*looking at them*)—I think I gave him ten—I delivered the plate to the prisoner myself, and was present when my son delivered him the impressions, on Tuesday, the 26th—about five minutes after, I saw him in custody of two officers—I had suggested to him, on the Saturday, to go to Praed's, the agents of the bankers, for another note—he objected to that, and said it was too far—I went with him to Lubbock's, opposite the Mansion-house, but did not succeed in getting a note there.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Had he ever mentioned to you a person named Gribble as having employed him? *A.* No, I am quite sure of that—he paid me 15*l.* in cash and three £5 notes altogether.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* The three £5 notes were for the purpose of making the plate? *A.* Yes—he gave me the third note on Saturday, after we came out of Lubbock's.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Was that one of the Cornish bank? *A.* No, I only had one of the Cornish bank—the other was a note of the Union bank, and the other a Miners' Company note—I have kept them all, except the one which I changed away by mistake—at the time I was receiving this money from the prisoner I was in communication with the bank—I have kept the money.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Where is the third bank-note? *A.* I have it in my pocket—it was given me to engrave the government stamp by, which I partly executed.

COURT. *Q.* You got three notes from the prisoner; on what day did you receive the second? *A.* On the Thursday, the day after my son received the first—the second note was of the Union bank—I did not strike off the whole 3000 impressions, only about a dozen—I am not prepared to say what I should charge for making the plates and striking off the impressions—I lost a great deal of time with the prisoner—I should say the charge would be 15*l.* or 20*l.*—I should imagine the government stamp could only be wanted for a fraudulent purpose.

DANIEL FORRESTER. I am a police-officer attached to the Mansion-house. In consequence of information on the 26th of March, about twelve o'clock in the day, I went with Keys to Princes-street, Soho, where we could command a view of Mr. Whiteman's shop—about one o'clock I observed the prisoner come out—we followed him into Piccadilly—he turned into the White Bear gateway, and got as far as the tap, when we took him into custody—I took this plate from his hand, and said, "What have you got here?"—he said, "It is mine"—I asked him what it was for—he said it was for a bill—he had two parcels in his hand—(I had seen him open it in coming down Princes-street, and I looked over his shoulder and saw it was copper)—I asked him who gave him authority to get it made—he said, "Mr. Williams, of Truro"—I asked him what Mr. Williams was—he said, "A grocer"—I saw the prisoner write his address—I could not understand the name of the place the prisoner said he himself lived in, and got him to write his own address and Mr. Williams's too—I have the paper on

hich he wrote them—(*read*)—"Thomas Merritt, Hull Luggin Pool, ornwall—Mr. Williams, Truro, Leman-street, grocer."

FRANCIS KEYS. I am an officer. I was with Forrester when the pri-oner was taken—I took the parcel from his hand, and produce it—it con-ains nine of the notes—the other I gave up—I went to Cornwall to the ddress given by the prisoner, but could not find any Mr. Williams, a rocer, there at all—I then went to the address he had written down as his wn residence—I searched there, and found these papers which I now pro-uce, and some loose type—some part of which will make the word "Cor-ish Bank," in the same kind of letters as is on the note—there is type nough for the whole word "Cornish Bank"—I have seen them tried—they re German text letters.

Cross-examined. Q. You found he had given a right address down in ornwall? *A.* I found it near there by making inquiry—I did not search or any body else there—I made inquiry for a man named Gribble, and ound he lived next door to the prisoner, but had gone away.

MR. BODKIN. Q. What made you inquire for Gribble? *A.* One of the artners suspected he was concerned, but I did not think so, and should ot have taken him if I could have found him.

WILLIAM MANSEL TWEEDY. I am a banker in Cornwall, in partnership ith William Tweedy and others. The style of our bank is Cornish Bank, ruro—this is a genuine note of our house—(*the one first presented to Mr. Whiteman*)—the stamp on the bank is affixed by the Government—we pay or each stamp as it is affixed by the Government—it is a 15*d.* stamp—I ave only known the prisoner since his apprehension—he had no authority o have a plate engraved to strike off impressions of our notes—I am not ware of any grocer named Williams at Truro—I have lived there about hirty-four years.

Cross-examined. Q. About what is the population of Truro? *A.* bout ten thousand—there may be such a person as Williams, but not in eman-street—my father directed Keys to search for Gribble—I did not now of him—I have heard of him only since this transaction—we have been n the look-out for him, but have been unable to find him, as I understand.

MR. BODKIN. Q. What was your reason for searching for him? *A.* n consequence of his being a bad character, and living next door to the risoner, my partner suspected he might be concerned with the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury, believing him to have been the dupe of others.*—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1220. EDWARD NEWBY was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 11 sovereigns, 1 guinea, 1 bag, value 2*d.*; 1 brooch, value 2*s.*; and pencil-case, value 2*s.*; the goods and monies of William Aldis, in the welling-house of Daniel Harris.

WILLIAM ALDIS. (*The witness, who called himself a Christian Israelite, nd an English Israelite, objected to be sworn, and wished to affirm, but being either a Separatist, Moravian, or a Quaker, the Court ruled it necessary he hould be sworn, which he accordingly complied with.*) I lived at the house of person named Harris, in Clark's-place. The prisoner lodged there—I quit-ed, on Tuesday, the 2nd of April, leaving my travelling-bag, containing my pparel and property, behind, in charge of Mrs. Harris, in the room where he prisoner lodged—I called on the Thursday, and found it in the next oom—I examined it, and missed from it a white leather bag containing

eleven sovereigns and one guinea, of the reign of William the Third—there was an incision on one of the sovereigns of George the Third, which I had often observed—the bag had been in a secret pocket of my waistcoat—I saw it the evening I left the lodging, between nine and ten o'clock—there was also a gilt brooch in the bag—I did not miss any thing else at that time—the bag was fastened with one string which I drew to—I found that partly open—I got a warrant the same day, to search Mrs. Harris's house, and Brand and Farrell, the officers, went with me—we found the prisoner in bed—Brand took his trowsers from the bed-side, and found ten sovereigns and five shillings in a purse—the prisoner put on those trowsers afterwards—one of the sovereigns I can identify, as one of the eleven I lost—while searching the room, the prisoner repeatedly expressed a strong desire to go down to the cellar to stool—Farrell told him directly Brand was at liberty he should go down with him, and after Brand had done searching, he told Farrell he could take the prisoner down to the cellar—accordingly Farrell attended him with a light, and I also followed down after, down to the floor over the cellar—the prisoner stopped at the water-closet, and made use of it—it is merely a place used to wash in—he afterwards returned to the room where Brand was waiting—I then asked Farrell, in the prisoner's presence, would he attend me down to the cellar—he said, "Yes, that is the very place I want to go to"—we went down, and on searching the cellar, found, behind an old hamper, my white leather bag, containing my brooch—it was the bag which had contained my money and the brooch.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What are you by business? *A.* A travelling bookseller—I have no shop—I have no licence—I carry books about the country to different parts, and sell to those friends who apply to me—I did not refuse to be sworn before the Grand Jury—it was put to me to know if I would take the oath—I said I affirmed, and was asked no more questions—I was not sworn—I did not refuse to take the oath, provided I had the affirmation given to me—the question was not put to me—I told the officer I affirmed—I did not refuse to take the oath before the Lord Mayor—I said I should take the oath, but if the privilege of affirmation was granted to me I should abide by that—I left my lodging on good terms with my landlady in every respect, and paid her all her demands on me the day we parted—she is a very respectable honest woman—she asked me to suit myself with another lodging—she did not say it was in consequence of my sending a lawyer's letter to the prisoner, who is her nephew—a lawyer's letter was sent by my direction—I had had my money a month or more—it was not the produce of the sale of my books—I paid her eighteen pence a week for a part of the bed I occupied—I came from the county of Suffolk, from whence the prisoner and his family came—I lived with my father—I have left him a little more than a month—I left on terms of friendship with my family at that time.

Q. Are you subject to any little fits of aberration, vagaries of the mind? *A.* I appeal to his Lordship, whether I am bound to answer?

COURT. If you can answer you must. *Witness.* I defy any one to prove it—I am not—I have never been in confinement for aberration of mind—my friends said I was not well, and sent the doctor to me, because I had been preaching—my religious differences made them think so—they said I had over-studied myself—I was under the doctor in my own house

—I was not allowed my liberty for a day or so—I was not chained—I will swear that—I never said I was chained—I never told Mrs. Harris that I was—I swear that—nor either of her daughters—I never said in their presence, "Woe be to him who chained me at home"—I swear I never used that expression, or said any thing about chaining—it would not have been true if I did say so.

WILLIAM BRAND. I went with the prosecutor, and found the prisoner in bed—I told him I had come to search for property belonging to Mr. Aldis—he said he knew nothing of it—I told him it was necessary he should get up, and asked him where his clothes were—his trowsers were at the head of the bed—I searched the pockets, and took out a brown bag containing ten sovereigns—I asked how he accounted for the possession of those sovereigns—he said it was money he had taken for a cheque—I asked him when he received it—he said, "The week before last"—I asked if he had had it ever since—he said he had—Mr. Aldis had described the money to me before, and said, that there was a guinea of William the Third, and a sovereign or two that he should know—he did not tell me how he should know them—he looked over the money, and pointed out one sovereign of George the Third, saying he could speak positively to that—Farrell, who was with us, went down stairs with the prisoner and Aldis.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Of course you told the Magistrate all you have said to-day? *A.* Yes—what I said was taken down, and read over to me—I have been an officer thirty odd years—what we give to the Magistrate may somewhat differ from what we give to the clerk, because we give it over again—I signed what was read to me—my conversation with the prisoner was read out to me—it was the same in substance—(*looking at his deposition*)—this is my signature—(*The witness's deposition being read, did not mention the conversation alluded to*)—the second clerk took down my deposition, but it was short of my evidence.

WILLIAM FARRELL. I accompanied Aldis and Brand to search the house. The prisoner expressed a wish to go below to the water-closet, as I understood—I told him he should go when Brand came down stairs, and when he came down, I took a candle, and accompanied the prisoner down one pair of stairs—Aldis might have followed us, but I did not know that he did till this morning—the prisoner stopped at a washing-place—that was not where I expected he would go to, as he had complained of being unwell in his inside—there was no convenience for relief of that sort in the washing-place—I asked if he was not going below, he said, "No"—I went up stairs with him again, left him in Brand's custody, and went down to the cellar with Aldis, where I found behind a hamper this white leather bag containing a little box with a brooch which Aldis claimed.

WILLIAM ALDIS *re-examined.* I can identify this sovereign by an incision in the rim, which I have often observed in counting my money—I know the brooch by the general appearance, and the stone—I have had it about a fortnight—I know the bag by its general appearance and size.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

ANNA HARRIS. The prosecutor lodged in my house about a month—he paid his rent regularly—he told me one day he was going to Romford market to sell books—when he returned I asked him what success he had had—he said he had very good success, he had taken a few sixpences—I gave him notice to quit, because there was a little discord

between him and the prisoner about a lawyer's letter—the prisoner is my nephew.

MARY ANN NEWBY. I am the prisoner's cousin, and live with Mrs. Harris. I remember the prosecutor saying to me and my sister that he had been chained, and he said, Woe unto that man that put chains on him—I cannot be mistaken in that—I have heard him say so more than once—he was in the habit of talking in that manner, and reading a good deal.

HANNAH HARRIS. I am the daughter of Mrs. Harris. I heard the prosecutor say he had had chains on him, and he said, "Woe unto that man that chained me"—I am sure he used that expression in my presence.

JOSEPH ELLIOTT. I am a coach-builder, and live in Westminster-road. I have known the prisoner about a year and a half—he is a smith by trade, and I have bought goods of him—on the 18th of March I gave him this cheque for 10*l.* 18*s.* (*producing it*) for goods he had sold me—I received it from my banker—I believe him to be a very worthy honest man.

NOT GUILTY.

Second Jury, before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1221. JOHN CONNOLLY was indicted for feloniously assaulting Owen Lynch, on the 24th of March, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 2 shillings, 1 sixpence, and 6 halfpence, his monies.

OWEN LYNCH. On the 24th of March I went to the Burns' Arms, in Burn-street, between twelve and one o'clock, and saw the prisoner there—I was sober—I had nothing to drink there—I saw it was crowded, and turned out to go home, having been there about a quarter of an hour—the prisoner and another followed me out—there were two more in my company, who went in with me, and came out with me—I had not got above a hundred yards from the Burns' Arms when the prisoner came up to me, *shoved* me against the wall, and began to hustle me about—I got away from him, and walked as fast as I could into Belt-street—he then came before me, got his arm round me, *shoved* his hand into my left-hand trowsers pocket, and tore pocket and all out—I had in that pocket 2*s.* 6*d.* in silver, and 6*d.* in copper—I had a scuffle with him till the constable came up—there was another man with him—I made a push to get myself from him, and had a scuffle with him till the man who was by went and called the constable—the prisoner *shoved* away from me, but I kept hold of him till the policeman came up—the other man then ran away—my pocket and money were safe when I came out of the public-house—as soon as he was taken, I felt, and my pocket and all was gone—part of the pocket was torn away, and hung out—I did not look on the ground for my money.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What had you been about at this time? *A.* I had been to market—I had only had a pot of beer at the pay-table when I received my money between eight and nine o'clock, nothing else—I then came home, then went and paid some money, and then went to market—there were four of us by at the time I lost my money—it did not last above five minutes—it was about half-past one o'clock in the morning—I went into the Burns' Arms with Trussell in my way home—I am quite sure the prisoner *shoved* me against the wall—Trussell stood by, but did not help me—I did not get my money again—the policeman came up and

took the prisoner directly—I had only seen him once before, and never spoke to him in my life.

JOHN TRUSSELL. I was at the Burns' Arms with the prosecutor—after we came out, the prisoner and another man followed us—about the middle of Burn-street he got Lynch up against the wall—he got away, and came into Belt-street—the prisoner then came up again, got his hands round Lynch, and put his hand into his pocket—I did not interfere, as I was afraid—the other man was still with the prisoner—I ran into the road, and called "Police"—a policeman came up as the prisoner was going away—he had got away from Lynch about five yards—Lynch gave him in charge for picking his pocket—he was taken to the station-house—the other man followed us into Lisson-street, and there the prisoner put his hand into his pocket, pulled out some money, and was going to give it to the other man—I saw it—there was 5*d.* in copper—the policeman got hold of both their hands, and took the money away—I am sure the man who had hold of Lynch is the man who was taken.

Cross-examined. Q. Were you quite sober? *A.* Yes; I had had a pot of beer when we were paid, but no spirits all day—I did not know the prisoner before.

PETER GLYNN. I am a policeman. I was called, and saw the prisoner a few yards from Lynch—the scuffle was over when I came up—there were two more besides the prosecutor and prisoner—the prisoner was standing still when I came up, not attempting to get away at all—the other men were standing still, a little distance from each other—Trussell had called for the police—Lynch gave the prisoner in charge for picking his pocket—the prisoner said, "I know nothing at all about his pocket"—in going along, the other three followed—I kept my eye on the prisoner—he put his hand into his trowsers' pocket and took something out, which he was passing to the other who was behind—I put my hand back, and laid hold of the two hands—both their hands were very close together, but I took the money out of the prisoner's hand, and I said, "You will pass nothing here in my presence"—he said, "It is only a few pence which I owed him, and I was going to pay him"—I searched him at the station-house, and found three-halfpence in his waistcoat pocket—on the Monday morning, as I was conveying him from the station-house to the office, he said he was very hungry—I said, "Do not any of your friends come to see you with any thing to eat?"—he said, "I wish they did, they do not; if they did, I would send them to make it up with Lynch not to come against me."

Cross-examined. Q. There did not appear any injury done to the prosecutor? *A.* No—his pocket was torn—I took the fivepence out of the prisoner's hand—the other man went away—I did not attempt to stop him—the prisoner began the conversation with me on Monday morning—I did not ask him any questions—I am certain of his words—the other man had on a cap, and a dark waistcoat with fustian sleeves.

MR. PAYNE *called*

BRIDGET FOX. I live in John-street, Edgeware-road. My husband works for Mr. Rowan—I am not acquainted with the prisoner at all, but my husband is—I went to the public-house in Burn-street last Saturday fortnight with another woman to look for our husbands—there was a great noise there, and as we went in, the people were all turned out—there was a great scuffle in the street—I knew nobody there but the prisoner, who stood by, and asked what was the matter—one of the men hallooed out

"Police," and the police came up—the prisoner went away as if he did not know he was wanted—he came back and said "Me?"—the man said "Yes, you," and the policeman took him.

COURT. *Q.* There were a number of people turned out altogether? *A.* Yes, twelve or fourteen; most of them seemed tipsy—there was a great disturbance—the people were all going away when "Police" was called, but the prisoner stepped back again, and said, "Do you mean me? it must be a mistake"—the police had not come up at that time—one of the people said he had robbed a man—I asked what man? and they shewed me a poor-looking old man very drunk, and scarcely able to walk—it was the prosecutor—the prisoner could have got away if disposed, but he did not seem to know they meant him at all.

ANN RYAN. I live in the same house as the last witness. I went with her to look for my husband in Burn-street—I met the prisoner coming out of the public-house with a great many people, and asked him if he had seen my husband—I saw the prosecutor following him, saying he had robbed him of some money—the prisoner said, "I think you are mistaken, it *aynt* me has robbed you"—the prosecutor seemed to be very drunk—I know the prisoner by sight—he used to call on my husband to go to work—this happened not ten minutes' walk from the public-house.

NOT GUILTY.

1222. JOHN BURROWS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 3 bundles of brocoli, value 2*s.*; and 1 basket, value 2*s.*; the goods of John Hopkins.

JOHN HOPKINS. On Saturday evening, the 23rd of March, between seven and eight o'clock, I left three bundles of brocoli in a basket at the corner of Red Lion-street, Holborn—a young man selling baked potatoes said he would give an eye to them—I went up Holborn, trying to sell some more which I had, and when I returned, in little better than half an hour, the others were gone—in consequence of information, I waited there till past nine o'clock, and then saw the prisoner crossing Holborn—I collared him, and asked him what he had done with my basket of brocoli—he said he knew nothing about it, he had not seen it—I gave him in charge—I have never seen my things since.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS. I live in Gray's Inn-lane. I was standing at the corner of Red Lion-street, Holborn, selling baked potatoes, and saw the prosecutor's basket of brocoli there—the prisoner came and said the man it belonged to had sent him from a public-house to take it to him—I have known him some years—I told him he had better not take it, but he did—about a quarter of an hour after, the prosecutor came and inquired for it—I told him who had taken it—he afterwards took the prisoner into custody, and asked me if he was the man that had taken the basket—I said he was.

WILLIAM CLARK. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner in charge for stealing this brocoli—he denied it.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Two Months.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1223. ANN STEPHEN was indicted for bigamy.

Messrs. CLARKSON *and* BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES KENNEDY. I was at Marylebone Church on the 5th of January,

1824, when the prisoner was married to Alexander Stephen—I was subscribing witness to the register—(*looking at it*)—this is my hand-writing—I should think the prisoner was about seventeen years old then—they were married by banns—she lived with Mr. Stephen for six or seven years after, as his wife, at No. 60, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury—he is an ironmonger.

Q. Look at this other register, at the same church, in 1837, of the entry of a marriage between Henry Hughes and Ann Stephen? *A.* Yes, I see it—I am acquainted with the prisoner's hand-writing.

Cross-examined by Mr. Phillips. *Q.* Have you seen her write? *A.* Yes, once, when she signed her name to the first marriage—I have not been comparing the two—I have seen them before—I believe I saw the two at Marylebone Church, about six weeks or two months ago—the two books were produced to me by Mr. Paul the clerk—I looked at the two writings of the woman's name—I compared them, and thought they were written by the same person—I judged by comparing them—I was certain of the first by seeing her write it, and on comparing it with the other, I was satisfied that was hers also.

Court. *Q.* Should you have recollected the character of her hand-writing thirteen years back, if that had not been produced to you? *A.* No.

George William Paul. I am clerk of the parish of St. Marylebone. I produce the register of marriage on the 17th of August, 1837, between Henry Hughes and Ann Stephen, of No. 6, Wyndham-place—I saw Hughes at the police-office—he is the man that was married.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You are one of the subscribing witnesses, I believe, to that marriage? *A.* Yes, to both marriages—I do not know the prisoner—I do not know whether Hughes was under charge at the police-office—I was not there on the first occasion—he was not at the bar with the prisoner—he appeared to be there as a witness—he was standing by me—I have not seen him here to-day.

Edward Seward. I am an ironmonger, and was formerly in Mr. Stephen's employ, in Great Russell-street, at the time the prisoner was living with him as his wife—they lived together about eleven months, during the time I was there—I had opportunities of seeing the prisoner write while there—I believe this signature, "Ann Stephen," to the second register, to be her writing, and also the signature to this letter—(*looking at one.*)

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long did you live in the house? *A.* From June 1833, to February 1835—they separated before I left—I am very well acquainted with her hand-writing—I think this signature of Ann Davis, to the first register, is the same writing—it is rather like it—I could not decide on that being the hand-writing of the prisoner—I cannot swear to it at all—I should believe it to be hers, from comparison—from the knowledge I have of her writing—there is no particular resemblance between the Ann Davis to the first register, and Ann Stephen to the second—here is Ann Stephen twice in this entry, written by different hands—I believe the under one to be the prisoner's hand-writing.

Q. Look at that Ann Stephen, and at that Ann Davis, and tell me in your judgment, whether they are alike? *A.* They are not so much alike that I would swear they were written by the same person—I will swear to this one, but not to the Ann Davis—I will not swear that was written by

"Look here, he is abusing me because he has given me a paltry 8s., and wants to know what I have done with it"—he replied, "If you don't mind, madam, I will send you across the *herring-pond*"—she made no answer—she did not stop above two or three minutes after—when she engaged my lodging she gave the name of Stirling—Hughes was not with her then—he came in the evening—she told me they were both engaged at the Olympic—she said she was married, after she left the house; and previous to her leaving the house she said so—the evening she was apprehended she told me she was married to Hughes—Hughes stood on one side of the fire-place, and she on the other—she said, "I am married to that man, there he is"—she was in my debt, and I went up to the house to tell her if she would fetch the articles she had left at my house she should have them—she said, "No, you have been to Mr. Stephen"—I said, "No I have not, he came to me"—she said, "Yes, and you told him what Hughes said about sending me across the *herring-pond*"—I said, "Very likely I may have told him"—she said, "I am sueing him in the Ecclesiastical Court for a maintenance (Hughes was in the room at the time)—I said, "How can you do that when you are married to Hughes?"—she said, "I am married to him, and he knows it"—Hughes made no answer.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Do you know Mr. Stephen? *A.* Yes—my first acquaintance with him was not about this business—I knew him a very short time after the prisoner came to my house—I have known him I suppose nearly three months.

Q. How did you happen to know him first? *A.* I will tell you—when the prisoner was at my house she went into a shop in Oxford-street, and ordered a cloak and shawl of the value of 10*l.* to be sent home, and gave the man a written order on Mr. Stephen to go for the money—the man went, but was not paid, and came to my house to get the things back again—I went to Mr. Stephen the same evening with the linendraper's man, and that was our first acquaintance—he has never been to my house—I have been to him I dare say half a dozen times—I will swear I have not been a dozen—I do not know particularly what took me there—I have had refreshment there—not dined—I merely took a glass of wine with him—I have not done that half a dozen times—I have not been dining at any coffee-house over the way—I took a bit of steak last night with a gentleman or two who were nearly strangers to me—one was Mr. Gerrands—I cannot tell the others—there was a female, but I do not know who she was—I only know her name by hearing it at the police-office—it was Sidden or Sutton—my wife was not there, nor my servant—I saw Mr. Theleur there—he did not dine there—he met me in the street, and said, "Is that the woman that lodged with you at your house, Mr. Davis?"—I said, "Yes, don't you know her?"—he said, "No"—I did not say Mr. Stephen was an honourable man—I did not mention Mr. Stephen's name to him—I said no more than I have stated—that is all the conversation that took place, not another word—he did not tell me he would complain to the Court if there was any tampering with him, nothing of the kind—there was a man present not connected with the case—I have seen him about the Court—I cannot tell precisely who he was—I think I should know him.

Q. Was it you who first addressed Theleur, or he you? *A.* I said, "How do you do, sir?"—he said, "On my word, I don't know you"—I said, "Mr. Davis"—he said, "Oh, I beg your pardon, I really at first did not know you; how do you do?"—I did not see him above two or three

—he said, " Was the woman I saw at Bow-street the woman I saw house?"—I laughed at him, and said, " You can't have forgotten his short time"—he said, " Oh yes, indeed, I have; and, sir," said will not be tampered with by any body"—he said he could not t she was the woman—he did not say he would complain to the nothing of the sort—something was said at Bow-street about com- Hughes, but Mr. Twyford over-ruled it, I believe.

r DAVIS. I am the wife of last witness. The prisoner took our lodg- he name of Stirling—Hughes came late in the evening—they lived ve or six weeks—I know Mr. Theleur quite well—I have seen him house several times—in consequence of some communication one went up stairs, and found the prisoner, Mr. Theleur, and another an there—Mr. Theleur had sent for my husband up stairs, but he in the way, and I went up—Mr. Theleur said, " I wish to see Mr. to state to him that Mr. Hughes is the lawful husband of Mrs. , and Mr. Davis must look to Mr. Hughes for his rent"—I, of was much surprised.

T. *Q.* Why, they had been living in your house as man and wife, y not? *A.* They had been in the house together, certainly, as man e, but I was surprised at the time.

BODKIN. *Q.* Did she say any thing? *A.* She said, " Tell Mrs. Mr. Theleur, did you not give me away?"—he said, " I did," that t the day with them, and they were married at Marylebone church both said so—Mr. Theleur remained there till after their dinner r, if he did not dine with them—he returned again about ten o'clock ght, and all three left together, about twelve o'clock, in a coach— had left a day or two previously, which he did occasionally—they leave for good then—their conduct that night was so very out- , I said to her, it was an unseasonable time to be leaving the house, ould fasten the door—she said, " No, you shall not; I shall come I like, and go out when I like, and have as many visitors as I she returned at three o'clock in the morning, in company with Mr. and the other gentleman—this was in the early part of December not think they stopped a fortnight after that—we gave her notice t day to quit, in consequence of her conduct—Hannah Jordan is my

-examined. *Q.* Were you at the police-office? *A.* I was not—I y husband was going there to give evidence—I knew then what I ted to-day—I knew it previous to the prisoner leaving my house—I tell Mr. Hughes about it—I told my husband long before he went to eet—the prisoner took the lodging in the name of Stirling—Hughes e same night with her—he went by the name of Hughes, and she ame of Stirling—mine is a respectable house—it struck me as odd y should have different names—I did not ask for any explanation subject, as I did not know what Mrs. Stirling had told my husband e came to the house—she had not exactly taken the lodging of me, l seen my husband when I was away—I knew she took it in the f Stirling—we did not know Hughes's name for a day or two after to the house—it was named to the prisoner—when she took the nt she said she was separated from her husband, and, as such, she ot marry again, I did not know Hughes was coming when she took ging—they lived together as man and wife five weeks in my house,

and were a great nuisance all the time—she told me Hughes was her husband, but I did not believe it till Theleur said he gave her away—she told me so after she said she was separated from her husband and could not marry again—I asked her to explain that, and she said, "I am married to both"—she said so repeatedly while she was in our house—she told me so about three weeks before Theleur told me he had given her away—we did not believe her—she continued to go by the name of Stirling—she occasionally went by both names—both Mrs. Hughes and Mr. Theleur told me they were married at Marylebone church—I never heard Hughes say so.

CATHERINE DAVIS. I am the widow of the prisoner's father. I am not related to the witnesses—a day or two before the prisoner's apprehension she called on me—I had before that been to Doctors' Commons—I told her I understood she was married to Hughes—she at first denied it, but after Stewards admitted it, and said, "Well, but if I am married to him, what can phen do? he can only imprison me for a short time, then I shall come out as much his wife as ever, and then the suit can go on in the Ecclesiastical Court the same as ever."

Cross-examined. Q. Did you go before the Magistrate? *A.* No—I informed Mr. Humphreys, the solicitor, about this a few days ago—he sent for me—I do not think I had mentioned it to any body before, but I will not say I had not.

COURT. Q. How came Mr. Humphreys to know you could give him any information about this? *A.* Mrs. Stephen wrote to me, and begged me to go to her husband, which I did, and that was how it came to be mentioned.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. What age was she when she was married to Mr. Stephen? *A.* Between sixteen and seventeen—her father's name was Thomas Davis—I did not visit her after her marriage to Mr. Stephen—I was acquainted with them through the father and mother, but was not in the habit of visiting at the house—I knew her mother before she was born—I visited the prisoner while she was in Clerkenwell—I did not do so by desire of Mr. Stephen—he never knew that I went—I went from a good feeling of my own, in consequence of her writing to me.

Q. Did you make a representation to her, that if she could get two respectable persons to sign a bond that she would not pursue Mr. Stephen in the Ecclesiastical Court, he would not follow up this prosecution? *A.* No, nothing of the kind—she said she would do any thing he would require of her to let her out—I said, "You know he would not take your word for a straw"—she said she would do any thing—I said, "If you got any body to go to him to offer to be bondsman for you not to trouble him, perhaps he might do so."

COURT. Q. Did Mr. Stephen authorise you to say that? *A.* He did not know that I went.

FRANCIS KEYS. I am an officer of Bow-street. I apprehended the prisoner on this charge—she was pointed out to me—I asked her if her name was Stephen—she said, "No"—I said, "I have a warrant to apprehend you for bigamy"—I followed her into the parlour—the landlord came, and wanted to know what was the matter—the prisoner said, "Oh, it is only for having two husbands"—I told her she must go along with me and took her away—she said she thought there was something up, for

Hughes had not left the house above ten minutes—Hughes did not employ me to apprehend her—I did not know who Hughes was.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was Hughes at Bow-street? *A.* He was the first morning—I served him with a summons, and he did not attend to it—he attended afterwards—he came as a witness, I thought, for the prosecution—he was examined, for I believe, I swore him myself—there was some statement of his taken down by the clerk—he was examined as a witness by the solicitor.

Mr. Bodkin. *Q.* Did the solicitor afterwards apply to the Magistrate to charge him as an accessary? *A.* He did.

George Davis. I am one of the gaolers of the office at Bow-street. After the prisoner was examined the first time, she was put in the lock-up place adjoining the office—she asked me if I would let *Harry* in, (meaning Hughes)—I told her she must make application to the Magistrate—she said, "I wish you would let *Harry* in, for he is the only man I ever loved"—the prisoner was present when Hughes was examined; and after taking her back to the lock-up place, she said he had better have admitted it, and she hoped he would not make such a fool of himself next time—that was in allusion to his examination.

(*A long letter from the prisoner to Mr. Stephen was here read, entreating his forgiveness, and promising never to trouble him if he would cause her to be liberated. There was nothing in it admitting a second marriage.*)

Court *to* E. A. Theleur. *Q.* You have heard what has been stated, the opportunities you had of seeing the person at the house of Davis, and the conversations and declarations which have been imputed to you; we have called you back to give you an opportunity, if so disposed, of giving any further explanation of your evidence. *A.* I went in search of Mr. Hughes, to know more about him—I wished to decline his acquaintance—I went to make some inquiries about him—I have not been contradicted, that I know of, in any part—I told Mrs. Davis that Mrs. Hughes was married, and that I was a subscribing witness to them—I said I gave the prisoner, at least the prisoner I do not know, I gave a woman away to Mr. Hughes—I have known him for some years—I am not now intimate with him—the prisoner, at least Mrs. Hughes, I have seen about three times, say four times—I have a very slight knowledge of Mrs. Hughes—Mr. Hughes asked me to the wedding, and I gave her away—this woman I do not think is the woman—I thought she was when I was at Davis's, and said she was—I have altered my opinion because she does not appear to me to be the same—I told Mrs. Davis that her husband was liable for the rent—the person I saw at Mrs. Davis's, I said, was Mrs. Hughes, and I gave her away to Mr. Hughes—if this is the person I saw at Mrs. Davis's, I do not know her—will you have the goodness to put your question again?

Q. Is this or not, upon your solemn oath, the person that was at Mrs. Davis's, of whom you said that you gave her away at Marylebone church? *A.* (*Looking at the prisoner*) Well, I do not think, on my solemn oath, that this is the person that I saw at Mrs. Davis's, but from what I have understood it must be the person—that is all I can say about it—it is very likely I might have been more than three hours with her on one occasion (*looking at Mrs. Davis*)—I do not know whether that is the Mrs. Davis I know Mr. Davis—he made himself known to me.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, April 11th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1224. HARRIET SPENCER was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of June, 1 umbrella, value 1*s.*; 3 pairs of boots, value 6*s.* 6*d.*; 1 petticoat, value 1*s.*; 2 neckerchiefs, value 1*s.*; 3 gowns, value 6*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 frock, value 1*s.*; the goods of Thomas Norton Brown: and SUSAN ORCHARD, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.; to which they pleaded

GUILTY.

1225. HARRIET SPENCER and SUSAN ORCHARD were *again* indicted for stealing, on the 30th of July, 1 coat, value 1*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; 2 pairs of shoes, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 shawl, value 6*d.*; 1 gown, value 3*s.*; 1 apron, value 6*d.*; 1 piece of patchwork, value 2*s.*; 1 shift, value 1*s.*; 1 bed-gown, value 6*d.*; 2 pairs of boots, value 4*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Thomas Norton Brown: to which they pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

1226. HARRIET SPENCER was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 1 shirt, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 2 coats, value 18*s.*; 1 jacket, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 10*s.*; 6 pairs of shoes, value 1*s.*; 3 waistcoats, value 9*s.*; 1 shawl, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 pair of boots, value 3*s.*; also, on the 2nd of March, 1 coat, value 10*s.*, and 1 pair of shoes, value 6*d.*; also, on the 5th of March, 1 coat, value 1*l.*; the goods of Thomas Norton Brown; to which she pleaded

GUILTY.

1227. ROBERT TRUMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 6 fowls, value 6*s.*, the goods of George Burnell; and that he had been before convicted of felony: to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 53.—Transported for Seven Years.

1228. SAMUEL GARRETT was indicted for embezzlement.

ROBERT WILSON. I live in Regent-street, and am a cheesemonger. The prisoner was my porter—it was his business to receive money daily for me—he was to pay it me the same day as he received it—he has never paid me 1*s.* 1*d.*, as received on the 5th of March, 1*s.* 6*d.*, as received on the 6th of March, nor 2*s.* 7*d.*, as received on the 9th of March.

SUSANNAH YOUNG. I am servant to Mrs. Addis, of Little Titchbourn-street, we dealt with Mr. Wilson. On the 5th of March I paid the prisoner 1*s.* 1*d.*, on the 6th, 1*s.* 6*d.*, and on the 9th, 2*s.* 7*d.*, for his master.

Prisoner. Q. Did you see me on the 6th of March? *A.* Yes—you are aware that I took two lots of butter of you on the 5th, I paid only for one, and told you to call again the next day, which you did—I then paid you 1*s.* 6*d.* for the other lot, and you said you would not have called had you known that I did not want any thing.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Year.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)

1229. JOHN HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of March, 1 pair of boots, the goods of Elizabeth Foster, from her person ; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

ELIZABETH FOSTER. I live in Wellington-street, Pentonville, and am single. On the evening of the 11th of March, I was at the station-house door at St. Giles—the prisoner was by my side—I did not know him before—I had a pair of boots under my arm, he snatched them from me, and ran down a court—I went after him, but he got out of my sight—I am sure he is the person—these are my boots—(*looking at them.*)

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX. I am a policeman. I saw the prosecutrix near the station-house, and saw the prisoner there—the prosecutrix afterwards gave me information, and described the prisoner—I went and found him in bed, in a lodging-house, and these boots were in the bed, wrapped up in the prisoner's apron—I had seen him wear the apron before —he claimed it, and I gave it him.

THOMAS JENNINGS. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—he is the man who was tried and convicted—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Transported for Ten Years.

1230. FREDERICK GLADMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of March, 1 fowl, value 2*s*., the goods of James Holt ; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JAMES HOLT. I live at Hanwell. I had forty-eight fowls last summer, and have had fourteen or fifteen stolen—my fowls were all right, at ten o'clock, on the 13th of March, and the next morning I missed two—the one now produced is one of them.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Was it alive? *A.* Yes, when it was in my yard—it is dead now—I know it by the light brown feathers in the breast, and by the white feathers in the wing, also by its having five claws on the left foot, and four on the other—I observed that the moment it was hatched—the officer did not mention it to me—I saw all my fowls safe on the Wednesday morning—I had not noticed this one particularly, but I know I had my number, and this one was there—I should have known very well if a strange one had been there—I had ten hens, and one cock loose, and three fowls were shut up to fatten—I am sure this fowl had not got away before.

COURT. *Q.* Where were they? *A.* In the yard—they might go into the field, but I never saw them in the street, without they were driven there.

WILLIAM CHILTON. I am a butcher, and live at Hanwell. About twelve o'clock, on the 13th of March, I was in my pig-sty, and saw the prisoner come up the lane, with something under his round frock—he came and tried my gate—he did not see me—I was just going to tell him the gate was locked, and to go round, but before I could speak, this bag was thrown over the gate into my yard, and he walked back—I got out of the pig-sty, and went to the bag—I put my hand in it and felt the feathers—I opened the bag and found this fowl—I put it in the bag again, and took it in doors—in about five minutes the prisoner came and looked over the gate after the bag—he then looked over the pig-sty, then came and knocked at my door, and asked me if I had picked any thing up, I said, I had—he said, "Give it to me"—I said, "I shall not, many

people have lost fowls, and I shall keep it"—he said, "Did you see who threw it over the gate?"—I said, "I can give a pretty good guess"—he then went away—the fowl was dead, but warm—I went to the prosecutor, and found it was his.

Cross-examined. Q. Had you known the prisoner before? *A.* Yes, for about two years—my premises are about one hundred yards from the prosecutor's, on the opposite side of the road—I know where he keeps his fowls—it is not necessary to get over any wall to get at them.

JOSEPH SPILLMAN. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner—I found a quantity of feathers in a box in his house, under another box.

JOHN LOVICK. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction, from Mr. Clark's office—he is the man who was tried and convicted—(*read.*)

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

1231. CHARLES STANLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of April, 1 reticule, value 1*s.*, 1 printed book, value 1*s.*, and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Ann Smith, from her person.

ANN SMITH. I am single. On the 7th of April, a little before nine o'clock in the evening, I was in Fenchurch-street, with Joseph Farrance, we got to the corner of Philpot-lane, when the prisoner stepped forward, and snatched my reticule from my arm—it had a prayer-book and a handkerchief in it—these are mine—(*looking at them.*)

JOSEPH FARRANCE. I am a watchmaker, and live in Bishopsgate-street. I was with Ann Smith, and saw the prisoner snatch the reticule from her—he ran down Philpot-lane—I pursued, and cried, "Stop thief"—he was taken by the policeman in a few minutes.

CHARLES MOSES (*City police-constable, No.* 220.) I heard the cry, and took the prisoner—these things were thrown away before I took him, but they were picked up and brought to me immediately.

SARAH BRISTOW. I was coming from Lime-street, and saw the prisoner snatch the reticule from the prosecutrix.

Prisoner's Defence. I was returning from over the water—I heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I ran down the lane, and two men laid hold of me.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

1232. JOHN GIBBON was indicted for embezzling 5*l.*, the monies of William Thompson, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 38.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Four Days.

1233. ESTHER COLEMAN and ELIZA SIMMONDS were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 1 gown, value 7*s.*, the goods of James Low.

ELIZABETH LOW. I am the wife of James Low, and lodge in George-street, Whitechapel. The prisoners lodged in the next room—on the 28th of March I went out—I went through the prisoners' room when I went out, and said to Coleman, "Give an eye to my room, I shall be back before you go out"—I came back in about five minutes, and missed the gown from my box—I said to the prisoners, "I have lost my merino gown out of my box, and I will have an officer and search your room before you leave it"—Simmonds said, "I have not been in your room"—Coleman made no answer—I believe they were in distress—this is my gown.

GEORGE PAYNE (*police-constable H* 46.) I was called in, and found this gown concealed between the bed and the wall, in the prisoners' room —they both said they knew nothing about it—after we came out of the watch-house, Simmonds told another girl that she told Coleman not to take it, it would not do—Coleman heard that, and made no answer.

(Coleman received a good character.)

COLEMAN—GUILTY Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy.*
Confined Four Days.

SIMMONDS—GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1234. EDWARD ROBOTTOM and GEORGE GARDINER were indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 8lbs. weight of pork, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Henry Portlock.

HENRY PORTLOCK. I live in King's-road, Chelsea. I had a leg of pork in my shop on the 30th of March—I received information, and missed it—I went out, and overtook the two prisoners—I found the leg of pork on Robottom—the other prisoner was with him.

WILLIAM WALPOLE (*police-constable B* 114.) I took the prisoners, and produce the pork, which was in Robottom's apron—the other had no apron.

JOHN THOMAS HOBBS. I live in King's-road. I was standing at my father's door on the 30th of March, and saw two boys standing about—they then went to the prosecutor's shop, one took the leg of pork, and put it into the other's apron—I gave information as soon as they got to the nursery ground—I could not swear to the prisoners, but I saw no other boys about.

ROBOTTOM*—GUILTY. Aged 14.
GARDINER—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Transported for Seven Years to the Isle of Wight.

1235. EDMUND BURNETT was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 30 yards of printed cloth, called mousseline de laine, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; and 2½ yards of printed cotton, value 1*s.*, the goods of John Neve Smith, his master.

JOHN NEVE SMITH. I am a linen-draper, and live in High Holborn. The prisoner was my shopman—on the 4th of March he took out six mousseline de laine dresses to show to a customer for inspection—I did not give them to him, but they were entered by the clerk in the book, by the prisoner's dictation—on the Thursday morning he solicited permission to stop away, as his wife had fallen down, and her life was in danger—I agreed to it, and when I discovered that he had taken these dresses out, I went to him, and asked about them—he said he had sold them all—I said he had better come and enter them—he said he would—he came, and stated that three of them he had sold *bona fide*—one he entered to a person of the name of Salter, the other two he entered to himself—the cotton he did not account for at all, nor did I know he had taken it till I saw it at the pawnbroker's—these are the three dresses, two of which he entered in his own name, and one in the name of John Salter, a wine-merchant, in Batty-street, Commercial-road.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Have you a partner? *A.* No—my father acts as clerk, he is over my counting-house, but has nothing to do with selling goods—it would be the prisoner's duty to receive goods from either of my shopmen, or to obey any directions they gave

him—he had only been with me a fortnight—I had allowed him credit for 4*l.* 1*s.*, for some goods for his wife, but that had nothing to do with these—he had not paid me any of that—it was not true that his wife had had any accident, but she were in a destitute state.

JOHN SALTER. I live in Batty-street, Commercial-road. I had no dresses of the prisoner, nor did I order him to book any to me.

Cross-examined. Q. What are you? A. A wine-cooper's servant—there was no mousseline de laine dresses left at my premises.

CHARLES PALMER (*police-sergeant H* 10.) I went with the prosecutor to the prisoner's house in Suffolk-street—I asked the prisoner about the dresses, and the piece of cloth—he said they were all right, and he could account for them by producing his book, which he could not get at that time—I took him into custody, and on the way to the office, he said, he felt quite indifferent respecting the charge, as he could produce his book, where every thing would be found correct—I was desired by the Magistrate to search his house—the prisoner said he should not give much trouble, I should find the property at Messrs. Latter's, in the Commercial-road, and I was to apply to his wife for the ticket.

SERLE WHITLOW. I am foreman to Mr. Latter, a pawnbroker, in the Commercial-road. I produce the dresses, and cotton, which were pawned by the prisoner, on the 3rd of March.

MR. SMITH *re-examined.* These are my property.

Cross-examined. Q. Do you know that cotton? A. Yes, it has my mark on it—I have ascertained that it was taken to wrap the dresses in.

COURT. Q. Who made the entry, when the prisoner came back? A. My clerk in my presence—the prisoner then said he had sold one to Salter—I said to him, "About the other two?"—he said, "Oh, book them to myself"—he was in a state of intoxication at the time.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.—Aged 28.—*Recommended to mercy.*

1236. EDMUND BURNETT was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 6th of March, 3¾ yards of woollen cloth, value 2*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of John Neve Smith, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

1237. CHARLES MERRICK was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of March, 6lbs. weight of pork, value 3*s.*, the goods of Jane Wing.

JANE WING. I live in John's-row, St. Luke's—I am a widow, and keep a pork-shop. On the 10th of March, I had two bellies of pork, one on each side of my window—I saw them safe a minute before one of them was taken—I merely walked into my room from the shop, when a little girl called me, and told me something—I ran to the door, and a witness brought back the prisoner, and the pork, which was one of the bellies I had in my shop.

GEORGE STOCKSLEY. I am a butcher, and live in Bath-street, opposite John's-row. I saw the prisoner and three others come down John's-row—they stopped near my shop—the prisoner then went and took the pork out of the prosecutrix's window—one of the other boys took it from him as soon as he had taken it out of the window—they came towards my shop—I took the prisoner, and the other boy threw down the pork—one of the other boys picked it up, but they were pursued, and he dropped it again

—a man took it up, and gave it to me, and I took it back—the other boys escaped.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw two boys go and take the pork—they began to run, and this man took me—I am innocent.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.—Convict Ship.

1238. HANNAH GREEN was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, 2 stockings, value 11*s.*; and 2 shirts, value 12*s.*; the goods of John Denton, her master.

JOHN DENTON. I live in Northampton-square, Clerkenwell. The prisoner was in my service, and left me about the 11th of February—after she left we missed a great many things—I desired my wife to go with a policeman, and search her box, where she was then living, at Mrs. Ashwell's, a dyer, on Islington-green—I then went there myself, and saw the prisoner—her mistress said the box which had been searched was hers—I had it searched again, and found these two shirts, which are mine—the stockings had been found by my wife—I cannot swear to them.

WILLIAM KING (*police-constable G* 120.) I went to a dyer's on Islington-green, where the prisoner was living as servant—I found these shirts in a box there, but the prisoner was locked up at the time—the stockings had been found before. NOT GUILTY.

1239. MARY ANN MARIA LLOYD was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 8*d.*; 2 half-crowns, 1 sixpence, 2 pence, and 1 halfpenny; the goods and monies of Henry Palmer Locke, from his person.

HENRY PALMER LOCKE. I live in Chapel-street, Belgrave-square. On the 26th of March, about twelve o'clock at night, I was going through the Bird-cage-walk, to meet my father—the prisoner accosted me, and put her arm round my waist, and having a cloak on I could not resist her—I felt something drawn from my pocket, and saw her putting something in her own pocket—I then missed from my pocket two half-crowns, a sixpence, some halfpence, and my handkerchief—I accused her of it immediately, and she denied it—as she and the policeman were going through the Bird-cage-walk I saw her throw the money behind her, I picked it up and after they had got a short distance the officer stopped to put on his cape, and I saw her throw the handkerchief over the rails—I got it.

Prisoner. Q. Did you not accompany me to the gate, and say you had no cash in your pocket, or you would go home with me? *A.* No—I said I could not stay, I was going to meet my father—I said I had no money because I wanted to get rid of you—I did not speak to you till you put your arms round my waist.

GEORGE MARSH (*police-constable H* 160.) I was on duty between twelve and one o'clock, and the prosecutor called, "Police," and told me to stop the prisoner, as she had taken from him a handkerchief, two half-crowns, a sixpence, and some halfpence—I asked her about it, and she said she had no handkerchief but her own—she then dropped some money from her left hand—I took it up, and found it was two half-crowns, a sixpence, and two pence—as we got to Storey's-gate I put on my cape, and the prisoner threw this handkerchief through the rails—the prosecutor got it.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

1240. MARY SULLIVAN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 looking-glass and frame, value 1*s.*; 3 cravats, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 4 bits of silk, value 2*s.*; 1 collar, value 1*s.*; 3 pairs of stockings, value 1*s.*; 1 cap, value 1*s.*; ¾ of a yard of linen cloth, value 6*d.*; 1 yard of jean, value 1*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of Thomas Laidley, her master.

ELIZA ANN LAIDLEY. I am the wife of Thomas Laidley, of Windmill-street. The prisoner was in my service for three weeks—she came to me at the bar on Good Friday morning, and said she was going to leave—I said she had better do so if she could not conduct herself in a proper manner—I went up stairs soon after, and in passing her bed-room door I saw a bag of mine on her table—I brought it down, and she came and asked me for it—I said it was mine—she said I had given it to her—she was very abusive, and my husband called a policeman—I went up with him, and found a variety of things of mine in her box—this is my bag—some of these articles were in it, and some in her box—they are all mine—since she has left I have found things concealed almost every day.

Prisoner. My mistress gave me these things when she was in liquor, and when I went home that night they abused me. *Witness.* I gave her some things, but not these.

RICHARD DUDLEY (*police-constable C* 56.) I was called in, and searched the prisoner's box—I found this looking-glass, two or three stockings, part of a blanket, and some other things—she said her mistress gave them to her—her mistress said she did not give her these, but she had given her two or three things, which I did not take out of her box.

Prisoner's Defence. When I went into their service I had a looking-glass, an ironing blanket, and some tea of my own—the articles in the bag my mistress gave me in the club-room.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

1241. JAMES HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 1 umbrella, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Isaac Jacobson; and that he had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Transported for Seven Years.

1242. MARY MOSS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of May, 2 cloaks, value 5*s.*; 2 petticoats, value 2*s.*; 1 frock, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 shawl, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 gown, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 2 curtains, value 2*s.*; the goods of Catherine Horgan: also, on the 8th of March, 1 gown, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Moseley: also, on the 9th of March, 1 shirt, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Pearcy: also, on the 6th of October, 1 looking-glass and frame, value 6*s.*; 1 coverlid, value 2*s.*; 1 sheet, value 4*s.*; 2 blankets, value 5*s.*; 2 pillows, value 3*s.*; 1 bolster, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 tray, value 2*s.*; 1 candlestick, value 1*s.* 3*d.*; 1 table-cloth, value 1*s.*; 2 ornaments, value 2*s.*; 2 towels, value 1*s.*; and 1 set of fire-irons, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Jane Crosby; to all of which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 37.—Transported for Seven Years.

1243. JAMES BOURKE was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 watch, value 4*l.*; 3 seals, value 2*l.* 12*s.*; 1 split ring, value 1*s.*,

2 watch-keys, value 3*s.*; and 1 watch ribbon, value 6*d.*; the goods of Joseph Fidoe; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Three Months.

1244. DANIEL SIMS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, 2 shawls, value 2*s.*; 5 aprons, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 4 caps, value 2*s.*; 4 night caps, value 1*s.*; 1 collar, value 6*d.*; 4 napkins, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 shifts, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 6*d.*; 3 waistbands, value 6*d.*; and 1 gown, value 2*s.*; the goods of Clara Chandler.

MR. JONES *conducted the Prosecution.*

CLARA CHANDLER. I lived in the service of Mr. Millidge, at Guildford. The prisoner lived servant there also—he proposed marriage to me, and I left with him on the 10th of February—before I came away I packed up my clothes, and he took them out at the back door—he said they would come by the coach to Woking, and then by the railway—I came to London with him on the 10th of February—he took me to Westminster, and the next morning he went to see for my clothes—he came back, and said that they had gone to Southampton—he then went again, and said they were lost—I was at that time in Brownlow-street, and he told me if I did not like the lodging he would get me some other—I did not give him authority to part with any of my things—I did not know he had them.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* How old are you? *A.* I was sixteen on the 10th of March—the prisoner induced me to leave Guildford—I resisted before I agreed to come away—I did not resist more than one day—I lived three months at Mr. Millidge's—the prisoner was there when I went—I had lived servant at Farnham before that—I had lived nurse-maid with Mr. Hooper, in London, in the same house with my sister for about four years ago—I know a person of the name of Baker—I was never in the habit of going to singing-rooms—I do not know any singing people—I never was at Drury-lane theatre—I was once at the Mogul *free and easy*, in Drury-lane.

MR. JONES. *Q.* Did the prisoner keep company with you before you came away? *A.* Yes—I have been to the Mogul since I have been in London—I went with a young friend, who took me to show me the place.

Prisoner. Q. When you accompanied me from Blackfriars-road, on the Monday morning, did you not go to the Spread Eagle, to inquire for the things? *A.* Yes, and we did not find them—I left you, and said I was going to a friend in Brownlow-street, and I thought it was at No. 1.—you came to that place—I was not in Drury-lane, looking at a fire when you returned from Nine Elms, to tell me the luggage was not come there—I accompanied you on the Tuesday to several places—you said you had not found my parcel, it might be at some office, or it might be gone to Southampton, and you would endeavour to go for my parcel and your own, which was of more value than mine—I did not say that I had a desire to go to any singing-room—you said you would take me there, if you could get money enough of your brother—I did not say I had a friend a singer at the room, whom I wished to hear—I borrowed 6*d.* of you—you said you would pay for my carriage up—I did not say I would leave Mr. Millidge and come to London, and work at my business—you enticed me away and seduced me.

Q. Did I not say I had no money, and you said if I could get the parcel, there were a few things in it that I could get some money on, to go to the Mogul singing-room? *A.* I did not.

MR. JONES. *Q.* Did you ever know any thing about the Mogul till the prisoner mentioned it? *A.* No.

CHARLES LEATHART. I am a perfumer, and live in Warwick-street, Regent-street. I went to Mr. Box, in Regent-street—I found the prisoner there, and asked if he knew a girl of the name of Clara Chandler—he said he did—I told him to give me an account of the clothes that Clara Chandler had lost, or I would give him in charge—he hesitated a bit, but at last he came with me to Marsham-street, where Clara Chandler was stopping—she was out, but was sent for, and came—the prisoner was then asked for the things—he said they had been mislaid by the coach—after some time he took me to a house near Blenheim-steps—he there gave me this bag, saying it contained all her clothes—we came back to Marsham-street, and they were opened before the prosecutrix—the prisoner then pulled out a duplicate of a gown, pledged for 3*s*.—he said it was part of her property—I went with him to a house in Titchfield-street—he went up stairs there, and fetched a shawl and some things in it—he said they belonged to the girl.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When you went to Mr. Box, in Regent-street, did you not ask for Daniel Sims? *A.* Yes, the prisoner said it was him—I said unless he gave me a satisfactory account of the girl's clothes, I would give him in custody—and I believe I said I would not if he did.

CLARA CHANDLER *re-examined.* These are my things—I have got all I lost, except a gold brooch, a coral necklace, a China silk-handkerchief, and some pocket-handkerchiefs.

WILLIAM DILLISON (*police-constable C* 67.) I received the prisoner and the things in charge.

MARY HARRISON. I am single. I have known the prisoner five years, and lived with him as his wife for the last three years—I remember his going to the place at Guildford—he returned in February—he did not bring any thing with him then, but he afterwards brought home this gown, on the Monday or Wednesday, and said he had found it in the street—he asked me to pledge it, which I did, for 3*s*., and gave him the money.

BENJAMIN TITFORD. I am a pawnbroker. I took in this gown on the 13th of February.

(Benjamin Bee, of Great Titchfield-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

1245. HENRY STRICKLAND and CAROLINE STRICKLAND were indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of March, 2 pots, value 6*d*.; and 15lbs. weight of paint, value 6*s*.; the goods of John Souter, the master of the said Henry Strickland.

JOHN SOUTER. I live in Exeter-street, Sloane-street. The prisoner Henry Strickland was in my employ as a painter—the officer said he had taken his wife up—I went to the station-house, and then to No. 46, Cadogan-place, where Henry Strickland was at work—he said he had given his wife some paint to paint a room and a door—I had not seen his wife before that day—I believe this paint is mine—I cannot swear to it.

GEORGE HATCHER (*police-sergeant B* 17.) On the 26th of March I stopped the female prisoner at the corner of Cadogan-place, Sloane-

street, with a basket containing three pots and some paint—she said she brought it from No. 46, Cadogan-place, where her husband was at work, and was going to take it to another job—I took her to the station-house, and went to the prosecutor—I went with him to Cadogan-place, where Henry Strickland was at work—he said he had given his wife a little green paint to paint a door—when we got to the station-house the prosecutor was surprised to see so much paint, and of a different colour to the green—he then said he got it to paint his room, and he took the whole of it and gave it to his wife—I believe she is his wife—I saw the certificate of their marriage.

Henry Strickland. I took the paint, but I did not intend to keep it all—I gave it my wife to take home—I would have taken the rest back to my master the next day—he said if I wanted a little I might have it.

MR. SOUTER *re-examined.* No, I did not—I told him if he had asked for a little I would have given it to him—I placed great confidence in him.

HENRY STRICKLAND—GUILTY. Aged 28.

Recommended to mercy.—Confined Three Months.

CAROLINE STRICKLAND—NOT GUILTY.

1246. EDWARD WAKEFIELD, CHARLES WAKEFIELD, and JOSEPH WRIGHT, were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 1 cloak, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Samuel Churchill, from the person of Charles Churchill.

SAMUEL CHURCHILL. I live in Thornhill-street, Islington. On the 28th of March I sent my son Charles to school about two o'clock—he had this cloak on.

JANE CHINNICK. I live in Thornhill-street. I saw Charles Churchill, on the 28th of March, with a cloak on—I saw Charles Wakefield take him by the hand, and take him round the corner—Wright was with him.

WILLIAM HIGGS. I was in a shop in Thornhill-street about ten minutes to two o'clock—the little boy came to my door, crying, without a cloak—I had before that seen Wright and Edward Wakefield go round into Norton-street.

EMILY HARFIELD. I live in George-street, Pentonville. I saw the two Wakefields coming down George-street that day.

WILLIAM FISH. I am shopman to Mr. Loveday, a pawnbroker, in Crawford-place. This cloak was pawned by a lad, in the name of John Smith, No. 20, Cromer-street—I could not identify either of the prisoners.

WILLIAM CHING (*police-constable N* 61.) I took the prisoners, but found nothing on them. NOT GUILTY.

1247. MARIA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 2 sheets, value 8*s.*, the goods of John Cory, her master.

JOHN CORY. I live in Brick-lane, St. Lukes—the prisoner was my house-maid—she left me on the 4th of March. About the 10th of March I missed two odd sheets from my drawer—they were taken from two pairs of sheets—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

HENRY ROBERTS. I am assistant to Mr. Hawes, a pawnbroker in Old-street. I took in these sheets of the prisoner on the 9th of March last.

Prisoner. I was not out of the house that day. *Witness.* You are the

person that pawned them about nine or half-past nine o'clock on the Saturday evening.

Prisoner. I left Mr. Cory's on the 4th of March, another servant came that night—the sheets were not pawned till the 9th.

NOT GUILTY.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1248. WILLIAM HENDERSON was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of March, 1½lbs. weight of bread, value 3*d*., the goods of John Trehern.

JOHN TREHERN. I am a baker, and live in Cleveland-street, Marylebone. On the 22nd of March a policeman came and brought me a loaf, which was mine.

JAMES HARRISON (*police-constable E* 120.) I saw the prisoner go into the prosecutor's shop, and take this loaf out of the window—I took him with it as he was coming out of the door—I found three pence on him.

Prisoner. I was out of employ and in distress.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Four Days.

1249. DAVID DALEY was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 1 coat, value 2*s*. 6*d*., the goods of John Neale.

SUSANNAH CHARGE. I live in Pimlico. On the 16th of March, I hung a coat on a fence in the garden, about ten o'clock, and about twelve o'clock I missed it—this is it—I have the pieces here which I cut off to make it smaller, for John Neale, a nephew of mine—it is his coat.

WILLIAM ALDER (*police-constable B* 72.) On the 16th of March I received information, and took the prisoner at Thames Bank with this coat on his back.

GUILTY.* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

1250. ELLEN WELCH was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 coat, value 1*l*.; 1 pair of shoes, value 5*s*.; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s*.; 1 snuff-box, value 6*d*.; and 1 pair of spectacles, value 2*s*.; the goods of William Cuthell.

WILLIAM CUTHELL. I am a tin-plate-worker, and live in Cartwright-street—I am subject to fits. I had a fit on the 26th of March in the street, about eight o'clock in the evening—I had a coat on, and a pair of shoes, also a snuff-box, and a pair of spectacles, about my person—I cannot tell how long I was in the fit—when I recovered I was at home—I then missed all this property—I do not know the prisoner.

DANIEL COLE. I am errand-boy to Mr. Metcalf, a cheesemonger, in the Minories. I saw the prosecutor in a fit on the 26th of March, in East Smithfield—I saw the prisoner feeling in his pockets, and there was another girl at a distance, who kept going to her—I did not see any one else near him—the people looked at the prisoner, and then she took the prosecutor higher up the street—three little boys spoke to her, and asked her what she had got—she said only 4½*d*. out of his pockets, and she said she was going to *nail* him of his *toggs*, meaning his clothes—I was following her to see what she did, and she said she would murder me, or get some one else to do it, if I did not go back—I then told the policeman.

WILLIAM DIXON. I am a tobacco-stripper. On the night of the 26th of March, between seven and eight o'clock, I was passing by an archway

in East Smithfield, where the prisoner had got the prosecutor by some ruins—I saw the prosecutor had got no coat on him—the prisoner had a coat, and two boys had some clothes, and one of the boys had a pair of shoes—the prisoner said to the boys, "This is a fine one"—meaning the coat—they went away together.

Prisoner. *Q.* How can you say it was me? *A.* I knew you before.

DANIEL M'NAMARA (*police-constable H* 159.) I heard of this, and found the prosecutor under an archway, without his coat, shoes, and handkerchief—I assisted him home, and I took the prisoner on the Thursday following, from the description of the boys—I had known her before—she said she had never seen the man, and knew nothing about him—the property has not been found.

Prisoner's Defence. I never saw the prosecutor till I was before the Magistrate—he confessed he was so much in liquor he could not swear what was done—Cole is a boy of bad character, and his mother owes me ill will, because I owe her some money—I could not have taken the prosecutor's coat off, if he was in a fit.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Ten Years.—Penitentiary.

1251. JAMES WELCH was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of March, 1 wooden bowl, value 1*d.*; 6 pence, 54 halfpence, and 8 farthings; the goods and monies of Richard Strong.

ELIZABETH TURNER. I live opposite the shop of Mr. Richard Strong, in High-street, Poplar—I can see from our window into his shop—on the 21st of March, about four o'clock, I saw the prisoner looking into the prosecutor's window—he then crept in on his hands and toes, and went round the counter—he opened the till, and put his hand in—I told my master, Mr. Dakin, who went and gave information.

ELIZABETH STRONG. I am the wife of Richard Strong, a baker. Mr. Dakin told me of this, and I went into the shop—the prisoner was then on the outside of the counter—I asked him if he had any money—he said yes, and what he had was his own—he then took some money from his bosom—I put my hand to his bosom, and felt this bowl, which I had seen in the till a little before, with eight farthings in it—he had 2*s.* 11*d.* in coppers.

THOMAS CONNOR (*police-constable K* 195.) I took the prisoner in charge.

Prisoner's Defence. I never went behind the counter—I got the money on the counter.

GUILTY.* Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

1252. EMMA JONES and MARY WILLIAMS were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 watch, value 6*l.*; and 1 guard-chain, value 4*l.*, the goods of James Priddle.

JAMES PRIDDLE. I am a tailor, and live in New-street, Gray's Inn-road. At four o'clock, in the morning of the 19th of March, I met the prisoner Jones with another female—I was about *half-and-half*—I knew what I was about—I got into conversation with Jones—she and the other female stated that they lived just by—I went home with them to No. 25, King-street, Holborn—I was to stop all night—Jones went to bed with me—I fell asleep—I had not given Jones any money, or made any bargain with her—I had not seen Williams before I went to sleep—I was awoke by Jones taking my guard chain off my neck, to which my watch was at-

tached—Jones was walking across the room with it—I saw Williams at the room door—Jones gave her the watch, and she escaped with it—Jones, the other female, and two others, then came in, and began abusing me—I called the police, and the young woman who lodged with Jones *pitched into* me with the poker and a candlestick—I went down, and called the policeman, who came in two minutes, and we took the prisoners—the watch has not been found.

Prisoners' Defence (*written.*) "The prosecutor came to our lodging, and said he had been robbed of his watch—we deny ever seeing the man, as we were not out of our lodging till he brought the officer—he said he had been home with two women, and it served him right for going home with unfortunate girls without money."

JONES—GUILTY. Aged 17.
WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Confined Six Months.

1253. JULIA QUIGLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 chair, value 2*s.*, the goods of Henry Thorp.

THOMAS HARRISON (*police-sergeant D* 14.) On the 26th of March I saw the prisoner offering this chair for sale in Calmell-buildings—she said she had bought it of a man for 9*d.*—I took her.

HENRY PINNOCK. I am in the employ of Mr. Henry Thorp. I could not swear to this chair, but I believe it is my master's—we had but five left out of half a dozen, and we missed one that evening.

Prisoner's Defence. I met a friend who gave me some ale, and I lost all recollection till I found myself in the station-house the next morning.

GUILTY. Aged 39.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Days.

1254. THOMAS JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 4 breast-pins, value 2*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of George Lamb; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JAMES POWELL. I am in the employ of Mr. George Lamb, a jeweller in Cheapside. The prisoner came to the shop on the 6th of April, and asked for some diamond pins at 6*s.* 6*d.*—I said we had none at that price, but I showed him four imitation diamond pins—two of them were 14*s.* each, and two of them 10*s.* 6*d.* each—he asked to look at another—I turned to get it, and he ran off with the four—I went to the door and called, "Police"—a policeman collared him two hundred yards off, and he dropped the pins.

JOHN SIMMONDS SMITH (*City police-constable, No.* 341.) I secured the prisoner about two hundred yards down Queen-street—I had seen him go into the shop, and I watched him—he ran out, and I took him—he dropped these pins.

Prisoner's Defence. It was real distress—I had been seeking employ for the last six days.

WILLIAM HAMPER. I am a hosier. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man—he broke into my house.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1255. JOHN MARTIN was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of March, screw wrench, value 2*s.*, the goods of William John Bird.

THOMAS JAMES PAINTER. I live with Mr. William John Bird, a

salesman in Exmouth-street, Spafields. On the 22nd of March I saw the prisoner take this screw wrench, and walk off—I followed, and took him with it.

Prisoner. I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined Six Days.

1256. JAMES WEEKS was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of March, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; 1 bag, value 1*s.*; 1 sovereign, 1 half-sovereign, and 3 shillings; the goods and monies of Elizabeth Hall.

ELIZABETH HALL. I am a widow, and live at Shepherd's Bush. I got into an omnibus there, on the 23rd of March, at twelve o'clock in the day—I had a reticule on my arm—it contained a purse, with a sovereign, a half-sovereign, and 3*s.* in silver—the conductor assisted me to get in, and I think it was the prisoner—I believe my reticule dropped from my arm, for as soon as I got in I looked for it, and it was gone—I believe the prisoner was then getting on the top of the omnibus—I have never seen my reticule since.

AMELIA HOLDAM. I am servant at a public-house at Shepherd's Bush. I remember the prosecutrix getting into the omnibus on Saturday, the 23rd of March—the prisoner was near the door—I saw her drop the reticule, and the prisoner picked it up—I saw him put it into his pocket—he then got on the omnibus again—he was not the conductor, he was a stranger—I am sure he is the man.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Where was it dropped? *A.* By the side of the omnibus step—the omnibus had drawn up to the foot-path—I did not notice that there were any other persons passing—I was close to the omnibus when the lady dropped her reticule—I did not call out—there was a conductor there on the step—I don't think he saw the prisoner as well as I did, for his eyes were not towards him—after the prisoner had picked up the reticule he got on the step again, but not where the conductor stood—the conductor stands on the top.

Q. Have you not said that he carried it in his hand for some distance? *A.* Yes—I saw it in his hand behind him. I live with Mr. Wheatley, the market-gardener—I am fourteen years old—as far as I can tell, the prisoner is the man—I was taking care of a child at the time—I told my mistress of it the same day—I never saw him again till I went before the magistrate—I had never seen him before that day.

WILLIAM PALMER. I am an officer. I took the prisoner on the same evening, between six and seven o'clock—he was taken before the magistrate on the Monday—I found 16*s.* 3*d.* on him.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1257. JOHN HASWELL was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM NEWTON. I am a shoemaker. The prisoner was my errand boy, but I never authorised him to receive money on my account.

NOT GUILTY.

1258. DAVID WELLS was indicted for embezzlement.

JOHN PIGOTT. I am a farmer, and live at South Mimms—the prisoner was in my service about fifteen months—he drives my team, takes up hay, and receives money on my account—it his duty to account for it to

me the same evening—he did not account to me on the 10th of February for 4*l.* 17*s.*—he said that Mr. Lee, whom he went to, did not pay him, but he would pay him the next load—on the 20th of February I sent him to him with another load—he said Mr. Lee was not at home, and Mrs. Lee would not pay him for either.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long did he remain in your service? *A.* Till August—he paid me regularly after that, all but for one load—I am quite sure he said Mr. Lee had not paid him—he did not say any thing about having lost the money—he was, in other respects, a good servant.

JOHN LEE. I am a fruiterer, and live in Bedford-street. On the 10th of February, I received a load of hay from the prosecutor's, by the prisoner—I paid him 4*l.* 17*s.*—on the 20th of February I received another load, and paid him 4*l.* 17*s.* for that.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you have a receipt? *A.* No; he said he could not write—I have a distinct recollection of paying him those two sums—I never omitted paying him any sum till July, and then I did not pay him for one load; I think I was not in the way.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT—*Friday, April 12th,* 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1259. WILLIAM JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 27lbs. weight of leaden pipe, value 3*s.*, the goods of Richard Edward Wicker: and fixed to a certain building: and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

JAMES SHIP. I live on Cock-hill, Ratcliff. This pipe belonged to a water-butt, in Mr. Edward Wicker's stable and chaise-house—it was all safe on the 12th of March—next morning I found part of it ripped off and taken away—I saw a policeman cut a piece off the end which remained—the prisoner is a stranger.

JOSEPH HARROD. I am a policeman. At half-past ten o'clock, on the night of the 12th of March, I was in Love-lane, Shadwell, and saw the prisoner in company with two others—I crossed over the corner of Charles-place—one stood at the corner, and two went down the place—in a few minutes I heard one say, "What are you hesitating about?"—I crossed over towards him, and he walked away—the prisoner crossed the corner of Charles-place—I stopped him and asked what he had in his breast—he said, "Nothing"—I unbuttoned his coat and this lead dropped from under it—I then saw another one come along—he saw I had the prisoner, and threw some lead down, and escaped—I took the prisoner to the station-house, and found four more pieces of lead about his person—I have compared the lead with what remained on the prosecutor's premises, and have not a doubt it came from there.

GEORGE BARHAM. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—I was at his trial—he is the man.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1260. THOMAS JONES, and THOMAS JONES JUN., were

indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, 1 shirt, value 2*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 3*d.*; 1 loaf of bread, value 6*d.*; 1 ring, value 1*s.*; and ½lb. weight of mutton, price 2*d.*; the goods of William Ewington.

JANE EWINGTON. I am the wife of William Ewington, and live at Barnet. On the 29th of March, the elder prisoner came and took my lodging for himself and son, for six weeks or two months, and said he was going to repair Barnet Church—he left at six o'clock in the morning, saying he would return to breakfast—he did not return—I missed these things—the shirt was taken from a basket, the handkerchief from a tub of water, and the ring from the window—he had been sitting with me all the evening—I never found my ring—this is my husband's shirt—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM CARTER. I am a constable. On the 20th of March, about eight o'clock in the morning, the prosecutor gave the prisoners into my charge with the property.

WILLIAM EWINGTON. My wife informed me of the loss, and I went after the prisoners on horseback—I overtook them about four miles from Barnet—the elder prisoner, when he saw me, threw a bundle into a ditch, containing a loaf—he denied having had the bundle—I found the shirt in his hat.

Thomas Jones. It was poverty caused me to do it.

THOMAS JONES. GUILTY.—Aged 48.—Confined Six Months.

THOMAS JONES, jun. NOT GUILTY.

1261. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 15 combs, value 15*s.*, the goods of Charles Alland.

CHARLES ALLAND. I am a hair-dresser, and live in Radnor-street, Pimlico. On the 30th of March, I was down stairs in the kitchen, I heard a noise in the shop, went up, and found my glass-case broken, and some combs gone—I looked out at my door, and saw the prisoner running away—I followed, came up with him, and found the combs in his hat—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

GUILTY. Aged 45.—Confined Three Months.

1262. GEORGE BUTLER was indicted for forging and uttering a request for the delivery of 1 gallon of gin, ½ a gallon of rum, and 6 bottles of wine, with intent to defraud Edward Downing Burton.

EDWARD DOWNING BURTON. I keep the King's Head, in Pickett-street, Strand. I know the prisoner, and his grandfather, who has retired from business—on the 4th of March, the prisoner came to me and produced this order, upon the faith of which I delivered him the wine—(*read.*)

"SIR,—Be kind enough to send me a gallon of gin, half a gallon of rum, and by bearer, half a dozen of wine. I have sent you a cheque, which is rather more than they will come to. "GEORGE BUTLER."

—I understood George Butler to be the grandfather—he said he had come from his grandfather.

Prisoner. Q. Is the note in the same state as I delivered it to you? *A.* No, because the outside is torn—the cheque has been presented, and the answer was, "No account"—the wine was delivered to you in me presence.

———— ————. I am housekeeper to Mr. George Butler—he is

very ill in bed, and has not been out of his room for twelve months—the prisoner is his grandson—this order is not Mr. Butler's hand-writing—he has not been able to write for twelve months—I do not know whose it is.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Two Years.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1263. GEORGE HAYNES was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 1 ewe, price 2*l*., the property of John Hilliard, clerk.—2nd Count, for killing the same with intent to steal the carcase: and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

JOHN ASHLEY. I am a labourer, in the employ of the Rev. John Hilliard. He had two sheep, a ewe, and a wether—I saw them safe at six o'clock on Saturday evening, the 16th of March, in the yard, as I was milking the cows, and when I turned the cows out they went into the orchard—I missed the ewe next morning, at six o'clock—I found the wether remaining with the cows in the orchard—I found the skin of the ewe in the adjoining meadow—it had Mr. Hilliard's initials on it—I am sure it was the skin of his ewe—the entrails were in the skin, and there were marks of blood where it had been killed.

FRANCIS WEEDON. I am a constable. On Sunday, the 17th of March, I went to the prisoner's house, which is in Hillingdon parish, about a mile, or a mile and a half, from the prosecutor's—he was at home, and in bed—I called him up, and said I wanted to search his house for some property, which had been stolen the day before, belonging to Mr. Hemming—he said we might break the door open, he would not open it—I broke it open, and in my search found a quantity of mutton cut into pieces, in a pan in the bed-room, part of it salted down, and part not salted—it all appeared very fresh, and very recently cut—there was 33lbs.—it had been mangled to pieces, very badly indeed, not at all cut as a butcher would do it—I found a little more, which had been cooked, and three or four lbs. of fat, which had been melted down, and run into a pan—I had not heard that any sheep had been stolen then—I took the mutton in my charge, took the prisoner into custody, and next morning made inquiry in the neighbourhood—on the Monday morning, as we were going before the Magistrate, I heard of Mr. Hilliard's loss—we went to his house, saw the skin, compared the mutton with it, and it corresponded—part of the loin and tail was left on the skin, and that corresponded exactly—I am certain the mutton belonged to that skin—I asked the prisoner, when I took him, where he got the mutton—he refused to say, but he afterwards said he had bought it, or something.

ROBERT JARVIS. I am a constable. I went with Weedon to Mr. Hilliard's house, and compared the mutton with the sheep's skin—I have not the least doubt that the mutton belonged to the skin—part of the loin and tail adhered to the skin, and that tallied with the mutton.

JOHN HIRONS. I am a butcher. I saw the skin in the Justice-room on Monday, the 18th of March, and compared some mutton with it in the presence of Weedon and Jarvis—I could swear it had not been killed by a butcher—I matched the two loins with the skin—the fat of the close loin was torn off the back, and left on the skin—it corresponded exactly with what was left on the skin—I am sure that mutton had belonged to that skin.

FRANCIS WEEDON *re-examined*. The mutton and skin compared by

Hirons was the mutton I got at the prisoner's, and the skin from the prosecutor's.

Prisoner's Defence. When Mr. Jarvis took me, coming along I told him how I came by the mutton, who was with me, and every thing—I think it very hard, I am here alone by myself, one man killed it, and he is not taken—I told them where to find the other person—four sheep have been lost since Christmas—it was impossible for me, my wife, and two children to eat them alone—six were taken last winter—I told Jarvis who the parties were—I think they are worse than I am.

RICHARD CROCKET. I am a labourer. I have a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction—(*read*)—I know the prisoner to be the person—I was a witness—it was my mare he stole.

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Transported for Life.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1264. RICHARD MARSHALL was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Bruton, on the 11th of January, at St. Dunstan, Stebonheath, *alias* Stepney, and stealing therein 2 coats, value 2*l.*; 2 waistcoats, value 10*s.*; 2 pairs of trowsers, value 16*s.*; 3 shirts, value 10*s.*; 3 spoons, value 15*s.*; 21 yards of cotton, value 14*s.*; 1 shawl, value 13*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 5*s.*; 4 gowns, value 1*l.* 19*s.*; 7 yards of lace, value 1*s.*; 2 petticoats, value 8*s.*; 2 sheets, value 5*s.*; 4 stockings, value 3*s.*; 1 guinea, 3 sovereigns, 1 crown, and 2 half-crowns; his property.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARIA BRUTON. I am the wife of James Bruton, and lived in Durham-row, Stepney, on the 11th of January—I went out between eleven and twelve o'clock that day, leaving nobody in the house—I left the door double locked, the window closed, and the shutter bolted—I returned before one o'clock, and found the shutter still closed, but it had been broken open by a chisel—the window could then be lifted up, and a person could get in—I missed a canary bird out of a cage, and the articles stated, amounting to between 14*l.* and 15*l.*, and 4*l.* 11*s.* in money also—they were all safe in the house at the time I left it—a man named Henry Boxer was tried for this offence in February—our house is in the parish of Stepney I believe, as it is in Stepney churchyard, but we pay no taxes—we are monthly tenants—we occupied the whole house—it has only two rooms—we now live in Ocean-row.

MARY ANN ANDREWS. I am the wife of Thomas Andrews, and live in Ocean-street, Stepney, very little way from Mrs. Bruton. On the 11th of January, about half-past twelve or a quarter to one o'clock, my attention was called to her house, and I saw two men come out, and bolt the door after them—the prisoner was one of them, and Boxer the other—the prisoner had a very large bundle—I should not have noticed them, but a gentleman who was passing at the time directed my attention to them—I looked particularly at the prisoner—he was the first of the two that passed me—I looked at his face distinctly—they went up Church-row—I knocked at Mrs. Bruton's house, and found nobody at home—I then went next door, and stated what I had seen—I afterwards saw Mrs. Bruton on her return home, went up stairs with her, and found every thing in confusion—I had known the prisoner before for years, and knew his father and mother—he lived in the neighbourhood, and I saw him frequently—my hus-

band helped to carry his father to the grave—I had not seen him before this for a year or two—I have not the least doubt of his being one of the two men.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Might it not be more than a year or two since you had seen him? *A.* It might not be that—I will not swear it was not three years—the bundle was tied in a coloured handkerchief underneath a yellow and red, and over that a black one, but it did not cover it—the gentleman passed me in the churchyard—I was coming along returning home after taking my husband's dinner—they were coming out of Mr. Bruton's doorway when I first saw them—I saw them close the door after them—I turned round, and saw one come out, and the other follow—I cannot say which came out first—I have always been certain about the prisoner—he looked at me very hard, and passed on—I did not see him again till he was taken last Saturday week or fortnight.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* How near is your house to Stepney churchyard? *A.* It is in the churchyard—I gave a description of the prisoner to the police.

ELIZA AVERY. I live with my father, a blacksmith, in North-street, Limehouse-fields. On the 11th of January, at twelve o'clock, I was in Stepney churchyard, and saw the prisoner, whom I had known about six years—Boxer was with him—they were walking to and fro in front of Mrs. Bruton's house—I am quite sure the prisoner is one of the men.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did his father and mother die in the street you live in? Yes—his father has been dead about six years—I am turned twelve years old—there are four or five thoroughfares through the churchyard—the church was open at the time—there was nobody about the churchyard at the time but these two men—I did not speak to them—I gave an account of what I saw the same afternoon.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Who did you tell it to? *A.* The lady next door—I left them in the churchyard when I went away.

CHARLES HENRY MOCKETT. I am a policeman. In consequence of information, I went to the house of Henry Boxer on Friday, January the 11th, the day this happened—I there found a quantity of property, which the prosecutrix identified on Boxer's trial, in February—I have known the prisoner nine years, and know him to be a companion of Boxer—he worked with and lived with him—I received information respecting him the same day, and searched for him for eight weeks, but could not find him at his place of residence, nor his usual places of resort—the prosecutrix's house is in the parish of St. Dunstan, Stepney.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was Boxer a cabinet-maker? *A.* Yes—I searched for the prisoner night and day, but could not find him.

WILLIAM CLAY. I am a policeman. On the 11th of January, between one and two o'clock, I saw the prisoner coming across Sydney-square, between the Commercial-road and Mile-end-road, with another person, named Snooks—I said, "I want you for the robbery at Mrs. Bruton's, in Stepney church-yard"—they both ran away—I pursued Snooks, and took him—the prisoner got away—I had said nothing more to him than that—at that time he had his whiskers growing right round, and meeting nearly under the chin; when he was apprehended he had no whiskers at all—I have known him some time.

CHARLES SMITH. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody last Saturday fortnight, at No. 18, Duke-street, where I went in consequence of information—I told him I wanted him for a felony—he said

a doorway out of the passage into the lodge—there is no shutter to the window—it was fastened by a brad—nobody could force it open without violence—I got up next morning, about six o'clock, and found the lodge window taken out altogether, forced off and lying on a pent-house—the passage between the lodge and the street door was also open—I had closed it the night before—by taking the window down, a man could enter the premises—I found some soap and other things lying about in the passage—the window of the strong room, which was close by, was hove up, and a wire lattice, which had been there, was taken down and lying in the passage—that window had been fastened over night by a spring fastening—it must have been undone from the inside, as no glass was broken—I saw no mark of a chisel having been used.

JAMES MANTNAN. I am master of the workhouse. On Friday morning, the 15th of March, within five minutes of six o'clock, I received information of the state of the premises—I found them as described by the porter—I examined the store-room and missed the articles stated—the small window leading to the porter's lodge was taken off and slid back, and by means of a crow-bar or chisel the beading had been forced out—this crow-bar was lying by—a padlock was forced off the small wicket door and was lying on the ground—in the middle of the same day I was at the White Horse public-house on Great Saffron-hill—the prisoner Lill was there, and I believe Baxter, but I am not certain—there were two bundles on the table—they had two women in their company—I gave Lill in charge—on their bundles being examined, they contained loose tea and sugar and several pieces of cheese—on my giving Lill in charge he threw off his coat and put himself in an attitude for fighting—he was not sober; he was strongly under the influence of drink—(*looking at the articles*)—I should not like to swear to them; they appear to be the same, in all respects, as what were lost—Lill had been an inmate of the workhouse for some months, and Baxter also for some time, but he had left some time—Lill had left on the 11th of March, at his own request—this pair of trowsers—(*looking at a pair*)—are the same kind and description as we lost—there is no mark on them, but the contractor's mark of the size.

WILLIAM ADAMS. I am a policeman. I apprehended Lill on the 15th of March, at the White Horse, and took possession of the things I have produced—I saw Baxter there also, but no charge was made against him then—I took him into custody on Sunday evening, the 17th of March, in Gray's Inn-lane—I told him I took him for being concerned in the robbery at the workhouse—on going to the station-house, he said, "I am sure to be *lagged*, but will it be of any benefit to me if I tell you all about it!" I told I would not advise him, he must use his own discretion, and he said no more about it—I took Brown into custody the same day, at his house in Laystall-street—he keeps a marine store shop there—I found the pair of trowsers, which have been produced, in a box in the first floor front room—I asked him where he got them; he said he bought the duplicate of a man he did not know, and took them out of pledge at a shop at the top of Eyre-street-hill—there is a pawnbroker's there; this was on Sunday, the 17th, as the robbery was on the 14th—I produce a waistcoat which I received from a person named Parr on the same night, before I went to apprehend Brown—I watched Parr into Brown's house, with Baxter—they came out together—I saw Baxter go into Gray's Inn-lane, where I took him, and Parr afterwards gave me the waistcoat.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you quite sure of the words Brown used about the ticket of the trowsers? *A.* Yes—he did not say his son had bought it—he said he had bought it himself—I knew nothing of Parr or Savage previous to this affair—the trowsers have been at the station-house ever since, but I marked them with ink myself—I am quite sure of them—there is only one pocket to them.

WILLIAM PARR. I was a pauper in the workhouse when this happened—I accompanied Baxter to Brown's house—I went in with him, and went up to the first floor—Brown was at home—after being there a little time, I saw fourteen pairs of trowsers, some fustian jackets and some waistcoats, the same kind as I had seen at the workhouse—in consequence of instructions I had received, I brought away one of the waistcoats under my coat—Baxter saw me do it—I do not know whether Brown saw me—I and Baxter came out together, and met Adams the officer—he took Baxter, and I gave him the waistcoat—while we were in Brown's house Brown asked Baxter where the chisel was, which he had lent him to open the window with—Baxter said he had left it behind—Brown said, "It is no matter"—Baxter asked Brown where the other trowsers were which he had—he said he had sold three pairs to get a Sunday's dinner, as the last 4*s.* he had he had given to Baxter on the Saturday night, and he had no more money.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long were you in the workhouse? *A.* Three or four months at one time, and twelve months or more at another time—about four months the last time—I went there, as I was thrown off a horse in Hyde-park, belonging to Lord Charlemont—I was tried here once for knocking a man down on Mount Pleasant, and robbing him of his watch, and acquitted—Mr. Hewitt, the master of Gray's Inn-lane workhouse, also charged me with having something to do with a clock of his which was stolen—I was acquitted then—I was never charged with any thing else—I went with Baxter to Brown, in consequence of Mr. Hewitt asking me, on the 16th of March, if I knew where to find the things.

MICHAEL SAVAGE. I have come from the House of Correction, where the Magistrate committed me, as a witness, for want of sureties. I was a pauper in the work-house some years back, but not at the time in question—on the 14th of March I went there with Lill and Baxter, at half-past eleven o'clock at night (we had passed the house several times in the course of the day)—we hoisted Lill over the fence—he broke in, and came and let Baxter and I in at the wicket-gate—he had this small chisel with him—we took down the wire fence of the store-room window, *shoved* the window up, and Lill entered the room—we took away seventeen pairs of trowsers, five jackets, five waistcoats, four pairs of trowsers, two pairs of stockings, and about two dozen laces, 28lbs. weight of sugar, done up in a brown paper bag, tied round with string, 3 or 4lbs. weight of soap, and some cheese—I put on a suit of the clothes under my own—Lill put some over his shoulder, and Baxter some over his—we all three then went to fetch a *cab* in Holborn, leaving the rest of the things in the yard of the workhouse—Witty is the man that drove the *cab*—we brought him down to Ray-street, opposite the workhouse—I told him to drive to Aylesbury-street and back again, and by that time the things were ready to put into the *cab*—I do not think he saw where we got them from—the *cab* stood just round the corner, out of sight of the gate—I put the things in—we got inside, and Lill rode on the box—we drove to Laystall-street, one or two

houses past Brown's—it was a four-wheeled *cab*, like a post-chaise—I did not tell Witty why we called him at that early hour—the bag was not quite so big as I am—it was a white bag—I then paid Witty a half-crown, and he went away—we took the things out of the *cab* and put them into Brown's house—I do not know whether Witty saw us do that—when we took the things out of the *cab* he went away—I paid him the half-crown after we put the things into Brown's house—we found Brown up, sitting by the fire—we put the things into the passage, and then took them down into the cellar—we then went up and told Brown we had brought the things—he asked what they consisted of—we told him jackets, shoes, waistcoats, soap, and laces—I hardly know what he said; he was three-parts drunk, and muttered to himself—he gave me two half-crowns—he had given me one half-crown the afternoon before, when I went there with Lill, about half-past three or four o'clock—I then asked him to lend me 3*d.* or 4*d.* on a handkerchief I had, and asked him if he had a chisel—he went into the shop, brought out the chisel, and lent it to me—I told him we had a view of breaking into the workhouse on Little Saffron-hill—I received 1*l.* from Brown on Saturday night, and Lill had all but 25*s.*, the rest of 2*l.* 10*s.*

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you know Hatton-garden again when you got there? *A.* Yes, pretty well, and Clerkenwell too—I was there three months for having illegal possession of some pewter pots—that is twelve months ago—I am eighteen years old—I have been getting my living the best way I could since.

WILLIAM ROBERT JAMES. I am clerk to the Holborn Union. I produce the order of the Poor Law Commissioners incorporating the Union—it is under their seal—the Guardians have met and acted under that incorporation for three years—this robbery took place at their workhouse.

LILL—GUILTY. Aged 28.
BAXTER—GUILTY. Aged 22. } Transported for Ten Years.
BROWN—GUILTY. Aged 44.
WITTY—NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Friday, April 13th,* 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1267. MARY LANGLEY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. ELLIS *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY SIDES. I am a widow, and keep a green-grocer's shop in Bush-lane, Cannon-street. On the 7th of March the prisoner came for two-penny worth of turnip tops—she offered me a bad sixpence—I told her it was bad—she said I had put the good one in my pocket, and given her a bad one out, which I had not done—I asked her for the change, which she would not return—I gave the sixpence to Charlotte Rutt to look at—she gave it back to me, and I gave it to the policeman.

CHARLOTTE RUTT. I received the sixpence from Sides—I bit it, found it was bad, and asked the prisoner to return the turnip tops and the four-pence—I gave it back to Mrs. Sides.

JOSEPH ARCHER (*City police-constable, No.* 114.) I received this sixpence from Mrs. Sides—the prisoner said it was not the one she gave her—I took

the prisoner—she had the fourpence on her—she was discharged on the 11th.

ELIZA DALMAN. My husband lives at the White Hart, Abchurch-lane. On the 18th of March, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, the prisoner came for a glass of liquor, and gave me a half-crown—I gave it to my waiter—I gave her two shillings, and took the fourpence-halfpenny out of the till—I am sure the half-crown I gave my waiter is the same I received of the prisoner—it was not out of my sight.

ROBERT EVANS. I am the waiter. I received the half-crown, and gave two shillings—I looked at the half-crown—it was bad—I went in front of the bar to the prisoner, and desired her to give back the change—she would not—she said she did not give me the half-crown, that she gave it to that lady, and she was not going to give good money for bad, and she did not give a bad half-crown—I gave it to the officer.

JOHN VALE (*City police-constable, No.* 65.) I was called, and took the prisoner—Mrs. Dalman said if she would return the change she would not give her in charge—she refused to do it, and in going down Cannon-street she said, "They have got the half-crown, and I have got the change—I should be a fool to give good money for bad—it is only one piece, and they cannot hurt me for that."

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. These are both counterfeit.

Prisoner's Defence. I gave her a sixpence—she put it into her pocket, and took another out—I uttered the half-crown, but the sixpence I deny.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined Six Months.

1268. JOSEPH ATTERWELL was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THOMAS MANSBRIDGE. I am a draper, and live in Beech-street, Barbican. On the 8th of March, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, the prisoner came for a yard of penny shoe-ribbon—I served him—he gave me half-a-crown—I put it into the till—there was no other there—I gave him change—I saw him again about twenty minutes afterwards—he bought a pair of stockings, and offered me another half-crown—I put it into another till with the halfpence—there was no other half-crown there—I suspected the second one was bad—I said it was bad—he said, "No, it it is not; I have just taken it"—I showed it to several customers—they said it was bad—I then looked at the other, and they were both bad—I marked them, and gave them to the officer.

Prisoner. *Q.* When I came in, what did you do? *A.* I put the half-crown in the till—you came again in about half an hour—you laid down half-a-crown—I did not take out another half-crown and compare them—I had not another—another young man came with a third half-crown, which the officer has—I did not weigh that with another in my scale—it might be weighed, but I am certain they were not mixed.

COURT. *Q.* Had you been away between the first taking and the second? *A.* I had been in a little room—I had only a lad there, and he had not access to the till—I can state that no one had passed a half-crown after the prisoner came first—the officer came in at the time the second half-crown was there.

FREDERICK PRINCE. I am a City police-constable. I received two half-crowns from the prosecutor—the third was on the counter when I went in—this is it—I took the prisoner there—I found only 4½*d.* on him.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These three are all counterfeit, and cast in one mould.

Prisoner's Defence. I only went with one half-crown, and that was for the stockings.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined One Year.

1269. WILLIAM JOHNSON and RICHARD JEFFERREY were indicted for a misdemeanor.

MARY JOSLING. I keep the Red Lion public-house, Basinghall-street. On the 1st of March, the prisoners came in about half-past twelve o'clock, one after the other, as close as they could be—Johnson was first—he asked for three halfpennyworth of gin, and Jefferey for three halfpennyworth of gin and spruce—Jefferey gave me a good sixpence—Johnson put down a good half-crown—I did not give him change—he called for the good half-crown back again, and I gave it him—he said he had got halfpence, and he gave the half-crown to Jefferey—he put it slily under the counter, that I should not see it, and Jefferey went off immediately, like a shot, with it—Johnson then said, "I have got no halfpence, mistress, I must have change," and he threw me down a counterfeit half-crown—I said, "What is this you have given me?"—he said, "A half-crown, to be sure"—I said it was a bad one, and I called my husband, who went outside after Jefferey—I said to Johnson, "Why did you come to me, you know the last time you were here I turned you out of the house?"—I kept the half-crown in my hand till my husband brought a policeman, and I gave it to him—I am certain Jefferey had left when Johnson gave me the bad half-crown—he gave it me less than five minutes after Jefferey left.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you say one word before the Magistrate about Johnson putting the half-crown slily under the counter? *A.* I said he handed it over to him—I had the first half-crown in my hand about a minute—I examined it and was going to give change for it—I had seen the prisoners before, and two others with them come to my house—I knew they were acquainted.

WILLIAM HUMBERSTON (*City police-constable, No.* 20.) I took Johnson into custody, and received this half-crown from the witness—I found 1*s.* 3½*d.* on Johnson—Jefferey was taken about a week after.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was Johnson sober? *A.* I hardly know—he was quite capable of knowing what he was doing—he was smoking a pipe.

MR. JOHN FIELD. This half-crown is counterfeit.

JOHNSON—GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

JEFFEREY—GUILTY. Aged 25.—Judgment Respited.

1270. HENRY SMITH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

JANE BURGESS. I keep a public-house at Hendon. On the 23rd of March, the prisoner came for half-a-pint of beer, and a penny biscuit—he paid me a shilling—I put it into my pocket where I had sixpences, but no other shilling—I found the shilling was bad a few minutes after he was gone, and I put it on a shelf—I delivered it to the officer the next morning—I am sure it was the same I took of the prisoner—I saw him again on the Sunday morning, the 24th, about ten o'clock, he called for a pint of porter, and walked into the tap-room—I drew the porter, John Burgess, my husband's son, took it into the tap-room, and brought me another shilling of the same description as the one I had taken before—I knew the prisoner

again—I took the two shillings into the tap-room, and said to him, "You are a circulator of base coin"—he said he was not—I said, "Here is a proof of it, I have a shilling in each hand, one I took of you last night, and the other this morning"—he said, "Give them to me, and I will give you two others?"—I said, "No, I will give them to some one who will take better care of you than I can"—I then sent for the officer.

Prisoner. *Q.* Do you recollect when I had the half-pint of porter on the Saturday evening, that I put a shilling down, and another man put down one? *A.* Yes, but I did not put his shilling into my pocket, I put yours in, because it was a bad one.

JOHN BURGESS. I am the prosecutrix's son-in-law. On Sunday morning, the 24th of March, I took the prisoner a pint of porter into the tap-room—he gave me a shilling, which I took to my mother-in-law.

JOHN TAUNTON. I am a constable. I took the prisoner—I found on him one half-crown, four sixpences, and two fourpenny pieces—while he was on his way to Clerkenwell, he told me he had swallowed three bad shillings while he was in the tap-room, and that they had been in his shoe before—I produce two bad shillings, which I received of Mrs. Burgess.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, and cast in the same mould.

Prisoner's Defence. I called for half-a-pint of beer, and put down a shilling, a man asked for two sixpences for a shilling, he put down his shilling, and she put them both together.

GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

1271. GEORGE CHARLES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MARTHA LE MARIE. I am the wife of James Le Marie, he keeps an inn at Hendon. On the 1st of April, I saw the prisoner, about three in the afternoon, he had half-a-pint of beer, and gave me 1*s.*—I gave him a 6*d.*, a fourpenny piece, and 1*d.*—Henry Oram soon after came for change for a shilling—I told him to go to Mr. Le Marie and he would give him some halfpence—I heard my husband say it was a bad shilling—I looked at it, and it was bad—I then looked at my own shilling, and found that was bad—I took it from the shelf where I had laid it, gave it to my husband, and he went after the prisoner.

SARAH ORAM. My husband keeps a shop at Hendon, very near to Mr. Le Marie. On the 1st of April, the prisoner came for a quarter of an ounce of tobacco—it came to 1*d.*—he gave me 1*s.*—I called my son, and gave him the shilling to get change at Mr. Le Marie's—he took it, and came back with Mr. Le Marie, flung the 1*s.* on the counter, and said it was bad—Mr. Le Marie took it.

Prisoner. You took the shilling and put it into the till, and pulled out a sixpence, and then you took a shilling out, and threw down for your son. *Witness.* No, I did not put the shilling into the till at all, because I knew I had no halfpence—I am positive the shilling I took from the prisoner was the one I gave to my son.

HENRY ORAM. I took the shilling to Mr. Le Marie—I gave it into his hand—he gave me a shilling's worth of halfpence, and as I was going out he called me back, and said it was a bad shilling—I went back to my father, and detained the prisoner—he was accused of uttering a bad shilling—he said he did not know it was bad—we were going to take him to the Magistrate, and when we got a little way, he ran off—I ran three quarters of a mile after him, and took him.

LUKE PARTRIDGE. I am a constable. I was sent for, and found the prisoner in another public-house, in custody of Mr. Le Marie—I found on him 6*d.*, a fourpenny-piece, and 1*d.*—he said it was the change he had from Mr. Le Marie—I asked how he came to tender a shilling to pay for a penny-worth of tobacco when he had got a penny—he said he did not know.

MR. JOHN FIELD. These shillings are both counterfeit, and from the same mould.

Prisoner. I did not know whether the shillings were good or bad.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

1272. WILLIAM ROBINSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

BENJAMIN HOWSON. I live in Barbican. On the 1st of April the prisoner came to my shop, asked for a twopenny memorandum-book, and gave me half a crown in payment—I gave him two shillings and a fourpenny piece in change—I examined the shillings before I gave them to him, and am sure they were good—when he got to the door he turned round, and asked if the memorandum-book had any almanack to it—I said, "No"—he said, "Then it won't do"—he came back, and put two shillings and a fourpenny piece on the counter, and I returned him the half-crown—he instantly went out—I looked immediately at the shillings, and found one was bad—I bent it—I went after him about twenty yards from the shop, brought him back, and asked him to give me the good shilling—he said he had not got it, and wished me to let him look at the bad one—I would not, and sent for an officer—no shilling was found on him.

Prisoner. I gave him the same two shillings he gave me. *Witness.* I am sure he did not—I saw him with his hands to his mouth, and consider he swallowed the shilling.

EDWARD WARE. I am a policeman. I searched the prisoner, and found on him a good half-crown and 5*d.* in halfpence.

Prisoner's Defence. I never put my hands near my mouth.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

1273. WILLIAM BARNES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUILTY.

1274. ALEXANDER MARNER was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUILTY.

1275. JAMES WELCH was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 2 forks, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; and 3oz. of silver, value 1*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Charles Grey Round: and THOMAS KILEY and JOHN LOONEY, for feloniously receiving 3oz. of silver, part of the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN PRYKE. I am servant to Charles Grey Round, of Regent-street. On Tuesday, the 12th of March, I missed two forks of his, about eleven o'clock in the day—I had seen them safe on the Monday—they were kept in a cupboard, just above the basement floor—the prisoner Welch came there to work regularly, for nearly a month—he was there on the Monday and Tuesday—he had access to a cupboard under the one where the plate was—the door of the plate cupboard was unlocked—Welch generally came at seven or eight o'clock in the morning, and stopped till ten or eleven o'clock.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. Does Mr. Round occupy the

whole house? *A.* No, he has furnished apartments, except finding useful articles—I have been in Mr. Round's service four years nearly—I know the forks were his, and they had his crest on them.

JOHN DEANE FAULKNER. I am a jeweller, and live in Great Titchfield-street. On the 12th of March the prisoner Looney came to my house, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, he brought this silver, and asked me to buy it—I asked him where he got it—he said he picked it up in Regent-street—he produced one piece first, and then this other piece—I detained him, and told him there had been another piece brought to me in the early part of the day—I asked him where he lived—he said at Mr. Jackson's, opposite—I went there with him—his master was not at home, and I left him there—I had had a piece brought to me before, but not by either of these boys—after this, about seven or eight o'clock in the evening, Looney and his mother came to me, but I had before that been out to make inquiry—I told Looney that I had been with his master in the neighbourhood, and that some other part of the fork had been sold at Mr. Plumb's—Looney said he had sold a part to Mr. Plumb—I then went to Mr. Plumb's with Looney—Looney then told me that a piece had been taken to Mr. Pickman, in Albany-street, but I forget whether he said that he had taken it.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What did you say when Looney and his mother first came? *A.* I told him it would be better for him to confess what he had done.

JOHN PLUMB. I am a jeweller. On the 12th of March Looney came, and sold me a piece of silver, which I have here—it is part of a spoon or a fork, with a crest on it—I asked where he had got it—he said he had picked it up in Titchfield-street—I had it weighed, and gave him 2*s.* for it.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Had you known this boy before? *A.* I had not—I looked at this silver before I bought it—I saw clearly it was part of a spoon, and here is a sort of crest, which has been sought to be erased, but it is in a different state now—it was then doubled up, as if a cart-wheel had gone over it—I could not see whether there was a crest or any thing else on it—a boy, who was at the Magistrate's office, straightened it—it was in one piece then, and was broken into two afterwards—Looney gave me his right address, and it was true that he lived at Mr. Jackson's.

JOHN DILLEY. I live in Rebecca-court, Well-street, Oxford-street. I know the prisoner. On the 12th of March, about six o'clock in the evening, I saw the prisoner Kiley standing at the top of Rebecca-court—in about ten minutes I saw Looney come across the road—Kiley went to him, and said, "Will you sell a little bit of silver for me?"—Looney said, "I can't, I am going to my tea: where did you get it?"—Kiley said, "I picked it up at a fire"—he pressed him to go, and said he was very hungry, and he wanted to buy a pair of trowsers—upon that Looney said he would go—I saw Kiley take something out of his pocket, and give it him, but I did not see what it was—Kiley said to him, "Don't go to Faulkner's"—Looney said, "Why not?"—Kiley said, "Because don't"—they then parted—I went to tea, and when I came up again Looney and Kiley were in the court, and Welch was at the other corner—I then heard Looney tell Kiley that Mr. Faulkner had taken it away from him—he said he should get into a *row*, and said he had told Mr. Faulkner who his master was—Looney then went away, and Kiley stopped at the top of the court—Welch's mother then came, and asked where her little boy was—I said,

"There he is, at the other corner"—she collared him and took him away, and said he had been out all night.

WILLIAM PICKMAN. I live in Albany-street, Regent's Park, and am an artist and watchmaker. On the 12th of March, about one o'clock in the day, Kiley came, and offered to sell me a piece of silver, which I have here—I asked where he got it—he said he saw some policemen driving some boys along by the railroad, and after they were gone he picked up this—I asked if he had any more, and he produced these other two pieces—he asked me if I would buy it—I said no, but I would stop it—I told him to come the next morning, and I would tell him all about it—I went to the station-house.

WILLIAM ECKETT (*police-constable D.* 54.) I was at the station-house when Looney was brought in—his friends came afterwards, and brought Dilley, and in consequence of what they said, I went to Buckridge-street, and found Kiley in bed, with his clothes on—I went to Titchfield-street, and found Welch in bed with his brother—I said I wanted him for robbing his master of two forks—he said nothing, but burst into tears.

JOHN TEDMAN. I am a police inspector. I remember the prisoner Welch being brought in—I told him he was charged with stealing two forks—he said he had met a person a few days previous, who asked him where he lived, and he had told him—and the person said, "Is there any thing in the house you can steal, if there is we will divide the money between us; is there any plate in the house?"—that he said, "I believe there is"—the other said, "Try and get it"—and he took the forks, and gave them to him.

JOHN PRYKE *re-examined.* This is part of my master's property—I had seen it safe the day before I missed it.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Has it not the appearance of having been in the fire? *A.* It has.

WELCH—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Five Days.

KILEY—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

LOONEY—NOT GUILTY.

1276. JOHN BROWN, *alias Lay*, was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of January, 4 £50 notes, the property of Thomas Moreton, from his person.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS MORETON. I live at Edmonton, and am a licensed victualler. I came to town on the 2nd of January, and went to the London Docks to inquire for the ship *Cancer*, from Sydney—I met with a very respectable man as I thought, who asked what ship I was looking for—just as we were coming out of the Docks the prisoner joined us—the other man and him did not appear to be acquainted—the prisoner said, "These are very fine docks, gentlemen"—I said, "Yes, but I never was here before"—the other man said, he had never been there before—they then said, "Let us go and have a drop of gin-and-water," and we went into a public-house—we each of us paid for our own glass—the prisoner sat at another table, not where I was—after a while the prisoner said he had just come out of Bethlehem—I asked what for—he said he had been clerk to old Jemmy Wood, of Gloucester, and he had left him a great deal of money, that he did not know what to do with it, and he gave a bullock to be roasted entire to the people, and the corporation had him taken up—I asked him who got him out of Bethlehem—he said, "Alderman Wood, of London"—I

asked where was the certificate of his discharge—he said he had left it at home—he then put his hand into his side pocket, and pulled out a great roll of notes which looked like Bank of England notes—he said he had plenty of sovereigns likewise—he said he had got so much money left, he did not know what to do with it, and he would give 10*l.* to me, and 10*l.* to the other man, to give away in charity—I said, "It is very strange, you must get a friend to give your money; can't you do it yourself?"—he said he had been to the Bank, and sold out 300*l.*, by Mr. Jackson, the stock-broker—I did not stop with him more than half an hour—we then all three came out, and crossed Tower-hill—the other man went one way and the prisoner another—I took a *cab* and went to Bishopsgate—I had asked the other gentleman what he was—he said he was a general shop-keeper at Ipswich—I asked what inn he put up at, and he said, "The Four Swans, Bishopsgate-street"—I said, "Do you make that your board?" he said "Yes"—I said I should be in town the next morning, to go to Mr. Calvert's, as I had some business to do there—I came to town the next morning, by the omnibus—when I got out at the Four Swans, this respectable shop-keeper met me, and appeared very glad to see me—we walked up Bishopsgate-street together, and the prisoner joined us—we all three walked along till we got to Abchurch-lane—I said I was going to Calvert's, and the respectable man said he was going to his shop-keeper's, near London-bridge—we all went into the White Hart tavern—we called for two sixpenny-worths of gin-and-water, and that was all we had—I left there, and went to Calvert's, and drew out 200*l.*, in four £50 notes—I returned to the White Hart, and sat down—the prisoner said he could not think of giving away his money, without I could show my respectability equal to the other—(the respectable man had said that he could show he had got money)—I said I could show that I had got some—I then pulled out my money, and the other man pulled out his 100*l.*—the prisoner then took a chair, and came and sat opposite to us—I laid down my four £50 notes, and the prisoner laid down his, and the other man laid down his—the other man then said to me, "I will take care of your money, and put in your fob for you"—he leaned against me, took up my money, and *shoved* it along to the prisoner—I do not know which took it—I never saw it any more—the other man kept me down, and said he would put my money into my fob, and he kept me down sideways till he put it in as I thought—the prisoner then said he would go and fetch a stamp—I asked the other man what he wanted a stamp for—he said he did not know, and that he would go and get a sheet of paper, which would do just as well, and off he went—I then looked at my pocket, and found I had only a dirty hand-bill and a bit of paper—I went to the bar, and told the lady that I had been robbed of 200*l.*—I ran out, and had it not been for the number of turnings, I am sure I must have caught the other man—he did not go across Abchurch-yard, or I certainly must have seen him—he could have got but a very few yards, I am sure, before it struck me that I was *done*—I went down to Bristol last month, and saw the prisoner there in prison—I looked at him very hard, and I said to myself, "That is certainly the same man, but he is not in the same dress"—I was not with him on the second day above five minutes before I went to Calvert's, and not more than a quarter of an hour in all—I had a good opportunity of seeing him—the waiter came in while we were all three drinking in the

room, and he saw us at the door when we went in—I asked him if we could have some gin-and-water.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* What business were you before you met these people? *A.* I was out of business then—I had been in the public line for 10 years—I did not see the prisoner after the 3rd of January till I went to Bristol.

Q. Upon your oath, when was the next time you saw him? *A.* The next time that I think I saw him was at the gate at Union Hall, handcuffed, with another man who was tried at Horsemonger-lane for the same kind of offence.

Q. Was he not pointed out to you distinctly by the officer, and did you not say, "That is not the man, nor nothing like the man?" *A.* No, sir—I said, according to his dress when he got out of the van, that he did not appear like the man—I did not say, he was not the man nor any thing like the man, to my knowledge—this was some time in February—it rained very hard when he got out and I did not stop—I was told that two men were coming and I went to look at them.

Q. How came you to believe all these tough stories? *A.* Why, I was taken by surprise about old Jemmy Wood—I did not make an appointment to meet either of them the next day, but I came to the Four Swans, as I always do.

Q. At Bristol you said to yourself, you thought that was the man! *A.* Yes—I went to the Court, and when the prisoner and another man were brought in, the prisoner turned as yellow as saffron, and he turned quite black—he hung his head down and fetched two sighs—when the jailer came up to the Court he called me on one side and said, "Do you know what the prisoner has been saying to me?"—"How should I know!" says I—the prisoner was in the same room, but I cannot tell whether he heard it—the jailer said the prisoner had said that I was the old man that was robbed in the City.

COURT. *Q.* Have you now any doubt about the prisoner being the man? *A.* I have not the least doubt of it.

ROBERT HEAVEN. I am waiter at the White Hart tavern, in Abchurch-lane, and was so on Thursday the 3rd of January—I remember seeing the prosecutor there about twelve o'clock—the prisoner and another person were in company with him—I am sure the prisoner is the man—I had not known him before, but I have not the least doubt that he is one of the men—I took them in two glasses of gin-and-water—the prisoner paid me 1*s.*—I heard that day about the prosecutor's being robbed—on the 20th of March I went to the Mansion-house—I saw about fifteen persons there—the prisoner was among them, and I picked him out—I knew him instantly.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Has your house a pretty good business? *A.* Yes—we have a good many people there at certain times—I took particular notice of him.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What was it that caused you to take particular notice! *A.* The three of them being rather remarkable, and the prisoner gave me only 1*s.* for the gin-and-water, but gave the waiter nothing.

FREDERICK NELSON WATKINS. I am a Sheriff's officer. On the 14th of March, I went to the Gloucester-house tap, Hot-wells, Bristol—I stationed myself under the stairs—I could not see any person, but I was in such a situation that I could hear every word—I went into the room

from whence the conversation seemed to issue, and John Hodges only was there then—a farmer was going down the stairs and the prisoner after him—I saw them.

Cross-examined. Q. You don't mean to swear that the prisoner was there? *A.* Yes, I do—I saw him coming from the room, and there was no other party in the room but his comrade.

Mr. Phillips. Q. Tell us now what conversation you heard between these three persons? *A.* I heard a proffer made by one party to the other to give him a £5 note or a £10 note, either that he thought proper to accept, the party stating that he was a clerk to old *Jemmy* Wood, the old *meeserly* banker of Gloucester; and the reply was made by one in the room, "I don't see why you should give me 5*l.* or 10*l.*;" and then it was said, "Do you doubt my competency? do you doubt my wealth? I have so much money left me by Wood that I do not know what to do with it, and I will give you 5*l.* or 10*l.*"—there was then some conversation about taking more grog, and one of them proffered a journey to see the Great Western—the farmer then descended the stairs, and I called him on one side—the prisoner then descended the stairs, to follow the farmer, and I instantly took him into custody, and pushed him into the bar—I did not wait for any reply from him, but put him into custody of a man of mine—I then ascended the stairs, and brought the other down—I pushed him into the bar also—I afterwards found by the side of the chair, between the prisoner and his companion, 2515*l.* in fictitious bills—these are them—(*producing them*)—there are three different sorts of them—the prisoner was searched in my presence, and this knife was found on him, it is to cut apparel so as not to cut the body or the thigh in doing it—he had nothing else but a few shillings, which I returned him—I charged him with this robbery of Mr. Moreton—he denied it, and was very abusive and daring to an extreme—I took him to the lock-up-house, and the following day I took him before the Magistrate—he was remanded—the prosecutor came down to Bristol, he saw the prisoner in Bridewell, and knew him instantly on his coming out of the cell.

Cross-examined. Q. How came you to be hunting after cases of felony? *A.* I am constable of Barton Regis.

Mr. Payne *called*

Sarah Martin. I live in Church-street, Deptford. I saw the prisoner on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of January, and he had black eyes on all those days—on the 3rd of January I took tea with him and his wife, between five and six o'clock—his house is in Church-street, Deptford—I was not there many minutes before tea—the tea-things were on the table—I had been there in the morning of that day, between ten and eleven o'clock, for some greens and potatoes—he keeps a shop, and sells potatoes, greens, and coals—he has three children.

Mr. Phillips. Q. You have known him a good while I suppose? *A.* I have known him eight or nine years—not all the time at Deptford, part of the time at Rochester—all the time keeping a shop—I have known him about two years at Deptford—I have seen him in the shop, but his wife always served me—I was not intimate in the family, only by using the shop—I believe the 1st of January was on a Tuesday—I will not swear he had a black eye on the 31st of December—I did not see him that day—I had not seen him for a fortnight, or it might be longer, before the 1st of January—I will not say whether I saw him on the 4th of January—

I did not know of his being taken up on this charge—the first time I heard of it was when his wife came to me and said, "Recollect it was on your birthday when you came to drink tea with me"—I had drank tea there two or three times before—I did not see him in March—I might have seen him in February—I will not say that I had seen him in January after the first three days—I have always known him by the name of Brown, I never heard of his going by any other name—I never heard of his being in custody till this time—I will not say that I had seen him during December, or November, or October—I might have seen him in September, but I will not swear it—I drank tea, on the 3rd of January, with the prisoner, his wife, and his three children—the eldest is nine years old—the prisoner did not serve in the shop that day—he sat by the fire, with his slippers on, when I went in the morning, and in the afternoon he was just in the same situation—I do not know how far the London Docks are from his house—I go frequently to the shop, but I could not name any day or any month in which I saw him—my birthday is on the 3rd of January—I never saw a note like those produced by the officer—I do not consider that I ever saw a Bank-note in the whole course of my life—I am single, and am a laundress.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did his wife desire you to come? *A.* No—she did not tell me what to say—she told me to tell the truth—at the time I saw him he was more at home than at other times, on account of his swelled face and black eyes.

COURT. *Q.* You particularly recollect that he had black eyes? *A.* Yes; on those three days—it struck me as a particular circumstance—he said he had got fighting in London, I believe, but he did not satisfy me who he was fighting with, or any thing about it, or on what subject, or how he came to be fighting.

JAMES GREEN (*police-constable M* 39.) I have been subpœnaed to give evidence in this case, I have not come voluntarily—I know the prisoner—I saw him in custody a few days after Christmas—I cannot say on what day—his face was swollen, and he had two black eyes—this was at Mr. Powell's, the Griffin, in Church-street—I went in there, because there was a great disturbance and fighting in the tap-room—it might be about three days after Christmas—I cannot say the day—his face was in such a state that I am sure it could not be well on the 2nd of January.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How long have you known the prisoner? *A.* No great while—I knew him before Christmas, by seeing him about at public-houses, and places, when I have been on my duty—I have spoken to him—I never knew of his being taken up till I was summoned to the Mansion-house—he was there, but I did not go before the Lord Mayor—I was not called upon—I did not tender my evidence—I do not know who gave me the subpœna to come here—I was in bed when my wife brought it up stairs to me—I knew the prisoner by the name of William Brooks—I never knew him by the name of John Brown—I never had him in custody—I have constantly seen him about the streets of London—I might have seen him about once a week or a month—I do not know where he lived—I do not know how I came to be summoned before the Lord Mayor—I never mentioned about seeing the prisoner with black eyes till I was summoned.

MR. PAYNE. *Q.* If the prisoner was at the public-house at the time of this disturbance, he would see you there? *A.* Yes—he could subpœna me if he thought proper—the police-sergeant gave me my summons, and I

went to my superintendent, and asked leave to go—he said, "By all means go, and speak the truth"—I went to make my statement, if I had been called—I was ready to give my evidence as I have to-day—I received a subpœna yesterday morning from a quarter to ten minutes before ten o'clock—I have no friendship with the prisoner.

COURT. *Q.* What house was this you were called into? *A.* The Griffin, in Church-street, St. George's, in the Borough—they fought in front of the bar—I think this was two or three days after Christmas—there was a great deal of blood over the prisoner—I did not see him after he was washed—his eyes were swelled and black to that degree that any person might see it—I do not know how long it would take to bring the swelling down—I should say it could not be well in a fortnight—I had one some time ago, and it took nearly three weeks to bring it down.

JAMES SMITH (*police-constable M* 82.) I have known the prisoner four or five months—I am not a friend of his in particular—I saw him at the Griffin public-house, near St. George's church, about the 28th of December—his face was very much swollen and blackened—his eyes were black, and quite puffed up—I should think his eyes could not be well by the 2nd of January—I was summoned to go to the Mansion-house, but could not go—I was subpœnaed here.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What is the prisoner's name? *A.* I have always known him by the name of Brooks—I think it was John Brooks—I knew him by seeing him about in the street occasionally—I do not know that I ever spoke to him—I had no particular reason for remarking him—I knew his name by hearing our men talk about him—they have said, "That is Brooks," as he passed by—that is the only means I have of knowing him—I never saw him in custody.

JOHN WOODHOUSE (*police-sergeant M* 13.) I saw the prisoner in custody with another person, on the 28th of January—I went to show the prisoner and Johnson to the prosecutor, Mr. Moreton—he said neither of them were any thing like the man.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Did you go before the Lord Mayor? *A.* No, I did not know the prisoner was in custody on this charge till after the constable came from the Mansion-house—the prosecutor saw the prisoner at Union Hall—he was in custody on the 19th of January, and had three re-examinations—it was on the second examination the prosecutor saw him—I cannot say the date—he was dressed as he now is—I have known him two or three years—he has lived sometimes in town, but mostly in the country—I have always understood him to be a thief—I have known him by the name of Lay and Brooks—I never knew him to follow any occupation—I did not know where he lived in town—he was in custody on the 19th of January—I had seen him about a month before that—I dare say I had met him two or three times a week—it rained on the day of his second examination—it had been raining very hard.

COURT. *Q.* When you saw him on the 19th, did you observe that he had black eyes? *A.* No.

Prisoner. There was only one in the Mansion-house when the waiter first came—I was there an hour by myself—I am taken for another man that there is a reward for the apprehension of—there are plenty of officers who know the party that did wrong this man—I am innocent.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1277. GEORGE LITTLEWOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 200lbs. weight of hay, value 7*s*. 6*d*., the goods of William Shore.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM SHORE. I am a farmer, living at Feltham. I have a man in my service of the name of Holmes—I had some sheep in my field, and on Saturday, the 9th of March, I directed some trusses of tare hay to be conveyed to those sheep, from a stack on my premises—it had been cut while it was in flower, and there was a layer of clover placed in it—I sent twelve trusses to the field, and on the next morning I received intelligence, went to the field, and found four trusses were gone—I observed some remains of hay about the premises—I traced it a long distance—I spoke to Thorp, the constable, and put him upon the track—I went with him within 400 or 500 yards of the prisoner's house, which is about a mile from the field where the sheep were, and in the way that he carried the hay I saw the tracks of the tare hay all the way I went—the prisoner keeps a beer-shop—I went into his shed—I found the tare hay there, nearly all we had lost—they had pulled the trusses to pieces, and his horse was eating it at the time—there was a portion of the clover layer among it—my hay was cut in the flower, if it had been ripe the corn would have been in the ears, but here are the ears, but no corn—I desired the constable to take the prisoner into custody—I saw the prisoner on Monday morning, the 11th of March, at my own house—I asked him how he came by it—he said he did not know any thing about it.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q*. How came he at your house? *A*. He came with the constable—I swear the hay that I saw at his shed was the same that I had on my premises—it was a very uncommon sort—I had inquired of all my neighbours—I never saw any like it in my neighbourhood.

WILLIAM HOLMES. I am in the prosecutor's service. I remember his ordering me to cut this tare hay for the sheep—I cut the trusses from the rick—I knew the stack had a layer of clover in it—I put these twelve trusses under the rick, and sent them the following afternoon, by a boy, to the sheep field—I afterwards saw the hay found in the prisoner's shed—it was the same that I had cut.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Where did you see it? *A*. When it was brought home—I sent the hay by a lad named William—I knew it by the layer of clover in it.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q*. Did you build the rick yourself? *A*. I helped to do it, and saw the layer of clover in it.

THOMAS CULVER. I am sheep-boy to the prosecutor. On the Saturday afternoon, I was in the field, and received twelve trusses of tare hay, which I put under the cart in which I sleep—I went to supper about five o'clock—the hay was all right then—there were ten trusses—I had given the sheep two, I came back again, about half-past eight, some trusses were then gone, but I could not tell how many, as it was then dark—I did not go to tell my master that night, because I was afraid somebody would come and steal the sheep if I did—I staid with the sheep all night, and told my master in the morning.

ROBERT JAMES THORP. I am a constable of Feltham. The prosecutor

applied to me on Sunday, the 10th of March—I went near the prisoner's house, where I saw some tracks of tare hay—I traced them to the prisoner's yard—I went into the shed, where I saw some hay that appeared to be meadow hay, but on removing that I saw some tare hay under it, there was about the quantity the prosecutor said he had lost—I sent for a horse and cart, and took away the hay, which the prosecutor identified—the prisoner was not at home, but I went and met him about one o'clock, as he was coming from church, I told him I must apprehend him on account of Mr. Shore's robbery, and I had found some hay on his premises—he said he did not know there was any hay on his premises—he then said it had grown in his garden, that he had had it in the yard all the winter, and a few days before he had placed it in the shed—he then told me he had bought it of his brother-in-law, Mr. Wicks, and then that he had bought it of Mr. Cromwell—I am judge enough of hay to know that there is not such hay as this in all the parish—I have inquired of all the neighbours round.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was it the same sort of hay you traced? *A.* Yes, and some of it I traced over his gate into his garden.

(James Miller, a brewer, at Kingston-upon-Thames; and Charles Rye, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 34.—Transported for Seven Years.

1278. JOHN CONNOLLY was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of March, 16 plates, value 4*s*., and 3 water-plates, value 4*s*. 6*d*., the goods William Collison: and that he had been before convicted of felony.

SARAH COLLISON. I am the wife of William Collison, a licensed victualler, and live in President-street, King-square, St. Luke's. On the 22nd of March I found the prisoner in our water-closet, with sixteen plates, and 3 water-plates—these are them.

Prisoner. *Q.* Was there no one else in the yard? *A.* There was no one else in the water-closet.

TIMOTHY DALY. I am a policeman. I was sent for, and the prisoner was in custody in the house—the family told me what he had done, and I took him.

ELIZABETH JONES. I live at the prosecutor's. I was sitting in the kitchen, on the night of the 22nd of March—I heard some plates rattle in the cupboard—I waited a little while, and heard the rattling again—I stood up, took the candle, and opened the cupboard door—I saw the prisoner take three water-plates out—he took them to the water-closet—I pursued him there, and called my master and mistress.

Prisoner. I was taken very bad when I got to the yard—a young man went into the water-closet, and when he came out I went in—it was dark—I did not see any one else—the servant said she saw my hand take the plates—it must have been the hand of some other person.

WILLIAM MARCHANT. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1279. ROBERT SELF and HENRY SELF were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 1 leaden pump, value 14*s*., the goods of the London and Birmingham Railway Company.

JOHN LINLEY. I am inspector of the London and Birmingham Railway

police. On the 2nd of April, I met a constable, and from what he said, we went to an empty house on the top of the tunnel, at Kensal-green—he then showed me a pump which had the wood cut through, and then where another leaden pump had been cut down—he said it had been behind a chimney, an hour and a half before, but it was then gone—we looked about, and could not see it—we got over a wall, and went along the Harrow-road, for thirty or forty yards, we then turned and saw the prisoner Henry—we took no notice of him—we turned again, and saw the prisoner Robert, and another brother of his—the two prisoners had this property in bags, on their heads—I have put the parts together, they form this pump—I asked where they got it from—they said from that house, (pointing to the house we had been to) and they did not think any harm of it, but they were sorry for it—I know this pump well—it belongs to the London and Birmingham Railway Company—I produce their Act of Parliament.

ROBERT SELF—GUILTY. Aged 12.
HENRY SELF—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined Three Months.

1280. THOMAS LAWRENCE was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 1 box, value 7*s.*; 1 hydrometer, value 8*s.*; 1 thermometer, value 8*s.*; 2 rules, value 14*s.*; and 1 toy, value 2*s.*; the goods of Francis Goode.

SARAH GOODE. I am the wife of Francis Goode; he keeps a victualling-house in the Mile-end-road. The prisoner was introduced to our house in March, and he came the next day, the 28th, and asked for the person who introduced him—he sat down in the bar—he looked about and we suspected him—I left the bar for a short time—he paid for what he had had, and left—we then missed the hydrometer and thermometer in the case complete, and locked.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you observe that he had been drinking? *A.* I observed very little about him.

ROBERT YOUNG. I apprehended the prisoner on the 28th on Stepney-green—I saw something bulky under his jacket, and took this case of instruments from him.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Three Months.

1281. THOMAS HALEY was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*, the goods of Philip Read, from his person.

PHILIP READ. On Sunday night, the 24th of March, about a quarter past ten o'clock, I was in Burton-crescent—there was a woman begging charity, and the prisoner was by her side—I was going to give the woman a penny, when I missed my handkerchief from my jacket pocket under my coat—as soon as the woman saw me put my hand into my pocket, she fell down, and appeared to be in a fit—the prisoner ran off—I pursued, took him, and took my handkerchief from him.

Prisoner. My mother and myself met the prosecutor that evening—my mother asked him for charity, and he knocked her down—we then walked to the corner of Camden-street—he took out his handkerchief twice, and put into his pocket again, and then he took it out a third time, and said I had had it, and gave me in charge.

PHILIP READ *re-examined.* There is not a word of truth in that statement.

GUILTY. Aged 10.—Transported for Ten Years.—Convict Ship.

1282. ROBERT HALEY was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of March, 3 pence; and 14 half-pence, the monies of Matthew Young.

DENNIS POWER. I am a policeman. I was passing Mr. Young's shop, in Charlotte-street, Whitechapel, on the 27th of March, at half-past eight o'clock in the evening—I saw the prisoner inside the counter, with his hand in the till—he took something out, and passed it from his right hand to his left, and from the noise I supposed it was copper—I saw him put his hand in the till a second time—I went in, and he let what he had in his hand fall—I said, "What are you doing; robbing the till?"—he said, "I have just come in for a halfpennyworth of milk"—I took two penny pieces from his right hand, and two from his left—he said, "That threepence halfpenny is mine"—I said there was fourpence—Miss Young found 6½*d.* in the corner of the till, where I had seen the prisoner drop the money.

ELIZABETH YOUNG. I am the daughter of Matthew Young, who keeps this shop. I looked into the till, and some money had been taken out, and was in one corner, and the prisoner had some in his hand.

Prisoner. I went in for a halfpennyworth of milk—I had 4*d.* in my hand which I had pawned something to get.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.—Convict Ship.

1283. HENRY STEPHEN STRONG was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 5 sovereigns, and 1 shilling, the monies of John Naphthali Hast, his master.

JOHN NAPHTHALI HAST. I am a watch-maker, and live in King-street, Finsbury—the prisoner was my errand-boy for three weeks. I gave him five sovereigns, and one shilling, on the 10th of January—he was to get silver for the sovereigns, and copper for the shilling—he never returned—I have not had the money—I went to his residence, but could not find him till about three weeks ago.

JAMES HAMS. I am an officer. On the 21st of March I was on duty in Bethnal-green—I saw the prisoner go to several houses and present a letter—I took him into custody.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years—Isle of Wight.

1284. RICHARD DYER was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of March, 1 half-crown, the monies of Thomas Underwood: and that he had been before convicted of felony.

THOMAS UNDERWOOD. I am shopman to Mr. Harding of Hoxton. I lost a half-crown from my waistcoat pocket—it was there when I got up in the morning, and when I went again it was gone—the prisoner had lodged there about a week—I spoke to him about it, and he denied it—the officer found it on him.

JANE LANE. The prisoner lodged with me, and the prosecutor also—no one else lodged in their room.

WILLIAM HALL. I am a constable. On the 17th of March I found a half-crown on the prisoner, and 3*s.* 6*d.*

Prisoner. The pawnbroker gave me the half-crown.

NOT GUILTY.

1285. RICHARD DYER was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 15th

of March, 4 spoons, value 4*s.*; and 1 pair of sugar tongs, value 6*d.*; the goods of Jane Lane; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.

JANE LANE. I am a widow. The prisoner lodged in my house—I missed these spoons and tongs from a tea-chest down stairs—it was locked, but the key was in it—these are them.

WILLIAM HALL. I searched the prisoner—he gave me the duplicate of the spoons, which was sewn up in his small-clothes.

THOMAS BARFORD. I am a pawnbroker. I took in these spoons of the prisoner on the 16th of March—I believe I gave him a half-crown, but I cannot swear.

JOHN PARNELL. I am an officer. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction—I got it at Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—he is the man.

Prisoner. I was in distress—I intended to redeem them—Mrs. Lane said she would forgive me if I told her.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for 14 Years.

1286. EDWARD GARDENER was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 tea-kettle, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Mrs. Whitlock.

GEORGE FELTHAM. I am a police-inspector. I met the prisoner last Saturday night, at eight o'clock, in the Harrow-road—he had a round frock on, and was carrying this kettle under it—I asked what he had got—he said what he had was his own—that he brought it from his boat, and was going to take it round to another boat—he then said he was going to take it to be repaired—I told him to take me to the boat he had taken it from—he took me to a boat, but the man said no kettle had been taken from there.

WILLIAM WHITLOCK. I am a foot-boy. My mistress gave me this kettle for clearing out two cellars—I put it under a water-butt—the prisoner had been employed in doing jobs, and we never missed any thing before.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

1287. EDWARD MANNING was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 hat, value 14*s.*; and 1 hat box, value 3*d.*; the property of Henry Sidney Down, his master.

JAMES PINK. I live with Henry Sidney Down, a hatter in Holborn. The prisoner was his porter. On the 6th of April, the boy in the shop gave the prisoner a hat in a box to take to Mr. Beeton's, in Bloomsbury—the gentleman came afterwards to inquire for it.

WILLIAM MURDOCK. I am a pawnbroker. I took in this hat and box in pledge of the prisoner last Saturday night.

Prisoner. I pawned it, being Saturday—I did not think it was particular to go home that night—I did it to make up a sovereign I lost, for fear I should be turned away.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT.—*Saturday, April 13th,* 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1288. JOHN HOUSE was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Caleb Harvey Brook, at St. James, Clerkenwell, about the hour of twelve, in the night of the 12th of March, with

intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 clock, value 5*l.* 10*s.*; 1 cruet stand, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 7 cruets, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 pair of snuffers, value 5*s.*; 1 chimney ornament, value 6*d.*; and 1 knife, value 6*d.*; his property: 2 seals, value 2*l.*; 1 ring, value 5*s.*; 1 watch, value 5*l.*; 1 pair of spectacles, value 1*l.*; 2 thimbles, value 4*s.*; 2 cloaks, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 shawl, value 4*s.*; and 1 knife, value 1*s.*; the goods of Mary Lyons.

SETH EASTWOOD. I am a policeman. On the 12th of March, about four o'clock in the morning, I met the prisoner in York-place, City-road, about two hundred yards from the prosecutor's house, carrying a large bundle on his shoulder—I asked him what he had got—he said, "A clock"—I asked him where he got it from—he said, "From a gentleman's in Tottenham Court-road"—I asked him where he was going to take it to—he said, "To Mr. Beeche's, in Chiswell-street"—I asked him what Mr. Beeche was—he said, "A clock-maker," and he was going to take it to be repaired—I asked him what sort of a clock it was—he said, "A striking clock"—I asked him to let me look at it—he took it off his shoulders, and put it on the pavement—I untied it, and there was a clock, a cloak, and a silk scarf—I told him to tie it up again, which he did—I said, "You must go with me to the station-house"—he took the clock, put it on his shoulder—we were going together—he said, "I shall not carry it any further"—he set it down on the pavement, made a plunge, and got away—I pursued, and took him again, after running about a hundred yards—I took him to the station-house, and found on him two knives, a house key, a China ornament, and part of a box of lucifer matches.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you find any house-breaking implements upon me? *A.* No.

JOSEPH SEAMAN. I am a policeman. I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I ran into the City-road—I did not see the prisoner—I saw the property lying on the pavement—I took it up while Eastwood went in pursuit.

MARY LYONS. I am servant to Mr. Caleb Harvey Brook, who lives in the parish of St. James, Clerkenwell—it is his dwelling-house. On the night of the 12th of March I fastened the place up, and went to bed, at twenty minutes before eleven o'clock—every thing was then secure—I got up a little before seven o'clock in the morning—when I got up I missed the clock from a bracket on the staircase; a cruet-stand, and chimney ornament, from the parlour; and the other articles stated from the kitchen—I found the kitchen window open, and the back door leading into the garden unbolted—some tiles and bricks were taken off the wash-house, and a hole made, but not sufficient to let a man in—he must have got in at the window, which I had shut the night before, and the shutter also, in the regular way—(*looking at the property*)—this cloak and shawl are mine—the clock and other things belong to my master—I found a piece of wood in the wash-house, with which the shutter seemed to have been opened.

CALEB HARVEY BROOKS. I am owner of this house—it is in the parish of St. James, Clerkenwell.

THOMAS HOBBS KING. I am a policeman. In consequence of information, on the morning of the 13th of March, I went and examined the prosecutor's house—I found four rooms down stairs in great disorder—some tiles and bricks were removed from the back wash-house, and a hole made in the ceiling, but they had not succeeded in getting in there—some brickwork was also cut away from about the back kitchen door—they had then forced the shutter open, and got in—I found a large club stick standing by

the kitchen door, a pipe on the table, and bread and cheese, and some cheese in the garden, and a number of foot-marks—more than one person had been there—I traced foot-marks at the back of the next house, and a lid was taken off the cistern at the top of the wash-house of that house—I examined the prisoner's shoes with some of the foot-marks, and they tallied.

Prisoner's Defence. On the night in question a party came to my house about half-past one o'clock, and wanted me to take care of some things, and to meet them by the Angel at a quarter past three o'clock—they brought me the articles in question, which I was stopped with—the reason he gave why they did not take them himself, was that they were known to the police about there, and one was in the watch and clock line himself—I did not, I must conscientiously say, ask whether the property was honestly come by, but took it—at the last examination I gave a letter to the Magistrate, and told him the whole truth—he asked if I wished the letter to be brought to the Court, and I said I did wish it to be shown to the Judge—I told the policeman the name of the person who gave me the property.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Life.

1289. MARY ELLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 shawl, value 8*s*., the goods of Peter Pige.

CHARLES EAST. I am in the service of Peter Pige, of Church-street, Bethnal-green. On the 25th of March, I received information that a shawl was taken from inside the door—I went out immediately about fifty yards—I returned, not seeing any body, and met the prisoner with the shawl in her apron—I have known her many years.

(The prisoner begged for mercy, and received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined One Month.

Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.

1290. FRANCIS HASTINGS MEDHURST was indicted for killing and slaying Joseph Alsop: he was also charged, on the Coroner's Inquisition, with the wilful murder of the said Joseph Alsop.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK *and* MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

EDWARD WILLIAM BUNNEY. I was acquainted with the deceased, Mr. Joseph Alsop; we were fellow-pupils in the house of the Rev. Mr. Sturmer, curate of Hayes—Mr. Dalison was also a pupil there. On Saturday morning, the 9th of March, Mr. Dalison was about leaving the establishment—he left about ten o'clock in the morning—I had not taken leave of him, as I did not expect the coach to go away—he intended to go to the Adam and Eve to order the coach to come, and I was going to see him off—I and Mr. Alsop had been with him in the hall that morning before he left—I do not recollect that the prisoner came down stairs while we were in the hall—I had seen him at breakfast that morning—Mr. Dalison was in the room at breakfast too—within two or three minutes after Dalison had left, I was in the dining-room with Mr. Alsop and Mr. Sturmer—that is the room in which we usually studied—I was kneeling on the floor to get a book from the lower shelf of a book-case, when the prisoner entered the room, and said, "What do you think that blackguard who has gone away has done? he has broken the glass of my watch"—he addressed that observation to Mr. Sturmer—Mr. Sturmer immediately said, "I wonder you have not knocked him down before"—the prisoner

answered that he should have done so, if he had not been afraid of soiling his hands—Alsop then said, "You are a liar"—I heard nothing more—I then looked round—Medhurst was then by the fire-place, and Alsop at the corner of the table, near me, near the book-case—the prisoner was in his dressing-gown, and had his stick in his hand, raised up when I looked round, and he immediately struck the deceased on the head—(*looking at a stick*)—it was a stick very like this—I did not notice whether he had his watch in his hand—the blow was aimed at Alsop's head, but he raised his arm to ward off the blows, and they fell on his arms—he gave two or three blows—I saw that—there was then a scuffle between them, which lasted about half a minute—in the course of which Alsop wrested the stick from Medhurst—I believe Alsop struck him with the stick when he got it, and then they separated to about eight feet apart—Alsop then advanced about half-way towards Medhurst, about four feet, apparently going to strike him again with the stick—it was upraised—Medhurst drew a knife from his left-hand trowsers' pocket, with his left-hand, took it into his right-hand, sprang the blade, made a step forward, and stabbed Alsop—he struck him about here—(*in the abdomen*)—this is the knife—(*looking at one, and opening it*)—I heard the spring go when he opened it.

Q. Did you notice how near the hand of Mr. Medhurst came to the deceased's body? *A.* I did—it touched the trowsers—Alsop immediately put his two hands to his belly, and cried out, "He has stabbed me, he has stabbed me"—he fell against the mantel-piece, which he was near, and then went down on both his knees on the rug.

Q. When Alsop had possessed himself of the stick, and was advancing towards Medhurst, to repeat the blow, which was nearest the door? *A.* Alsop was nearest the door—the door was open—when he fell on his knees I was quite frightened at what I saw, and stood and looked at them for about half or three quarters of a minute, and did not offer to help him, and then I went out after Dalison—Medhurst had left the room before me—he left immediately after he struck the blow—I do not recollect whether I saw any body before I left the house—Mr. Sturmer came out on the green in front of the house, after I left—that is not part of the ground belonging to the house—I do not recollect that I said any thing to him—there had been a coolness between Alsop and the prisoner before this—it commenced on the Sunday before—it was about some trifling matter—Alsop and Dalison were on friendly terms, and intimate—I had seen this knife before this occurrence—I do not recollect when I first saw it, but I think I have seen it the whole of this quarter, since I have been back—one time in particular he showed it to me—I did not come back till February, and saw it soon after that in the prisoner's possession—Alsop had only been there three weeks and four days—he was a stouter man than the prisoner.

Cross-examined by Mr. Attorney-General. *Q.* I believe Alsop was taller and stouter than Mr. Medhurst, a good deal? *A.* He was stouter and taller—on Saturday morning Mr. and Mrs. Sturmer, Dalison, myself, Alsop, and Medhurst breakfasted together as usual—soon after breakfast, Dalison went away, and Medhurst left the dining room—I did not know where he went to—Dalison, Alsop, and I left the room first, leaving Mr. and Mrs. Sturmer and Medhurst in the room—Dalison and Medhurst slept in the same bed-room—I did not see the watch in Medhurst's hands when he came down stairs, but he intimated to Mr. Sturmer that his

watch-glass had been broken by Dalison—it was Mr. Sturmer he addressed—he took no notice of Alsop at all.

Q. Did he not appear to be a good deal excited from the cause alleged, his watch-glass being broken? *A.* He spoke as if he was angry at its being broken—I do not know that the watch was left him by his deceased father—I did not hear Alsop say, "You are a liar and a blackguard"—I heard nothing more than liar—I do not recollect blackguard—he said, "You are a liar," and upon that the blow was given with the walking-stick—there was a scuffle between them, for about half a minute, which should have possession of the stick—Alsop got it—I was a good deal alarmed—I did not think it was coming to any thing more than a scuffle—I did not observe that they came near the sideboard, after Alsop struck Medhurst with the stick—they were apart as much as eight feet, after Alsop got the stick—Alsop was then nearest the door—the fire-place was between them—there was a table in the middle of the room—Medhurst was at the further extremity of the table near the window, and near me too—I was near the window—Alsop was not exactly between him and the door—he was nearer the door than Medhurst, whether Medhurst had gone on one side of the table or the other—it was then that Alsop advanced to strike Medhurst, as it appeared to me a heavy blow, with the stick—I did not return after going out.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* You have been asked as to their relative position in the room; you state the door was open; when Alsop was advancing towards Medhurst with the stick, could Medhurst have made his escape? *A.* I think he could when he got half-way towards the fire-place—it is a matter of opinion, seeing the position of the parties—I should have tried to get away, and I could have.

REV. FREDERICK STURMER. I am curate of Hayes, in Middlesex, and have been so about four years. I have had for some time an establishment there for the reception of pupils—I have received pupils in that way about seven years—I have had pupils constantly since I have resided at Hayes—at the beginning of March last I had four pupils in my house; three besides the prisoner, who was not considered exactly, for the last six months, a pupil—he had been with me altogether about two years and two months—Mr. Bunney had been with me about twelve months—the deceased, Mr. Alsop, came to me on Ash-Wednesday, the 13th of February—the pupils sat for study in the dining-room—on Saturday morning, the 9th of March, Mr. Dalison left my establishment after breakfast—the family had breakfasted together, as usual.

Q. Was there at this time any dissension or difference among any members of your family, the pupils? *A.* There was no dissension on the part of the prisoner, but the three pupils had not spoken to him; they were not on speaking terms with him—on his part there was not the slightest enmity—that state of things had existed about a week—it would be difficult for me to say what it arose from—the deceased had shown a little ill-feeling on one occasion before the 9th of March—I was in the dining-room that morning, with Mr. Bunney and Mr. Alsop, after breakfast—the prisoner came in—as far as I recollect, he had his dressing-gown on—he had a stick in his hand, similar to the one produced—he said to me, "See what a blackguard that is who has just left your house; see, he has broken the glass of my watch"—I saw the watch, and the glass was broken—I did not make any reply to that remark—not any—Mr. Alsop

ediately answered, "You are a liar and a blackguard for saying so"—
risoner was just advancing up to the fire-place, to place the watch on
mantelpiece, when those words were uttered—he immediately lifted
ie stick, and struck the deceased on the shoulder, as far as I recollect
cannot say which hand his watch was in—when he advanced into the
i he showed it to me—the prisoner seemed to strike the deceased, but
is not looking exactly that way—I cannot say for certain whether
tick came on his shoulder, but it was in the direction of the shoulder
ie deceased—there then took place a sort of scuffle—each had his
s on the other, as if trying who should get the stick—I did not inter-
nor say any thing—I left the room immediately, leaving the prisoner
deceased struggling for the stick, and Bunney in the room—no one
—I afterwards returned to the room—I did not enter it, but was in
ict of returning—it appeared to be about two minutes after I had
ed it, or it might not be so long—I met the prisoner coming out—he
iot exactly address me, but I heard an indistinct exclamation from
"Oh, good God!"—it was a sort of exclamation of sorrow or horror
think he had nothing in his hand then—I was going to enter the
i further, when I met the deceased coming out, leaning on one
saying he was stuck—no one was assisting him then—he had his
to his person, holding himself, as if struck—I immediately ran and
red my servant to send for Mr. Chadwick, the surgeon—I left the
e, to fetch Mr. Bunney back, who had run out of the house; and on
return I found the deceased had gone up stairs to his bed-room,
ted, as I understood, by the prisoner—I did not see him assist
—I found him in his own bed-room, lying across the bed on his
, and the prisoner sitting by the bed-side, holding his hand on the
ased's belly, to stop the blood—I remained there a short time,
then left them—I went up again, and then left them again—
nk the prisoner remained with the deceased till Mr. Chadwick came
was present when Mr. Chadwick first entered the room, but I left
oom, and went in and out once or twice for bandages and some things
h Mr. Chadwick asked for—I took means to inform Mr. Alsop's rela-
what had occurred—he was an orphan, under the care and guardian-
of his aunt—she had placed him under my care—the deceased
essed a great wish to see his aunt, but hearing it was so slight a
ad, I said "No, you had better wait till to-morrow, as it is merely
sh wound, or a scratch," as was expressed, but he expressed a great
, and I said, "How shall I manage it?"—he said, "Never mind the
nse," and the prisoner said, "I will pay any expense; if it is a post-
ie I will pay the expense; never mind any expense"—I sent an express
n consequence of that, and the deceased's aunt got to my house, be-
n seven and eight o'clock that evening—before that, on his asking me
end for his aunt—I said, "You had better wait till to-morrow; Mr.
lwick says it is only a scratch, or flesh-wound; you may be well by
iorrow;"—he said, "I may not, (or) shall not live till to-morrow," I
ot recollect which—I heard him say, after that, while the prisoner's
his hands were in each other's, "We were both wrong, and I forgive
"—those were his exact words—Alsop had hold of Medhurst's hand, as
s I recollect—this was after Mr. Chadwick had been—on the following
ning (Sunday) the assistance of Mr. Patten, of Uxbridge was obtained
e came at ten o'clock, and he and Mr. Chadwick acted together, in the
agement of the case—on Wednesday Mr. Patten got Mr. Frogley, of

Hounslow, to come over—Mr. Alsop died about twelve o'clock on Thursday—I saw the knife on the Wednesday—the prisoner produced it—I asked for it—I had been mentioning to Mr. Frogley that he had the knife—I sent to the prisoner, and asked him for it, and he came into the room and gave it up to Mr. Patten—it was a knife similar to the one produced—I know he had such a knife—he has shown me how it opened, by a little catch, or spring—he had had it in his possession, as far as I can recollect, about a month before this occurrence—to the best of my recollection he had it before Mr. Alsop came to my establishment—I had seen him use it, I think before Mr. Alsop came, in cutting string—he always carried it about him—where he carried it depended very much upon how he was dressed—I do not know that he has shown me how it opened more than once, but I have frequently seen him open it to cut wood—I have made the remark, "That is a very dangerous knife."

Cross-examined by MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* Have you seen him use it repeatedly in cutting string and wood? *A.* I have—he was exceedingly fond of carpentering—he is a great mechanic—we breakfasted together on this Saturday morning, as usual—he and I had some conversation about carpentering after breakfast that morning, before he went up stairs—he wished some things to be brought from Uxbridge.

Q. During breakfast, and until he went up stairs, was not he calm and tranquil as usual? *A.* Just the same as usual—the dispute between him and the pupils on the Sunday before, was about a hassock at church—during the week he several times expressed a wish to me and Mrs. Sturmer to be reconciled to them—on this Saturday morning he wished some clamps to be brought from Uxbridge—he was going to make me a box to hold carpenter's tools—he had made a chair for himself—when he came down stairs he had the watch in his hand—I always understood it was one he valued exceedingly, on account of its having been his father's—I saw that the glass was broken—Dalison and he slept in the same bed-room—he certainly seemed angry when he came down with the watch in his hand—Alsop was at that time near the book-case, near the window—(*a plan of the room was here shown to the witness*)—the room has a door in the corner—the fire-place is at the side—here is the book-case against which Alsop stood, and here is the window—the table stood in the middle of the room—when Medhurst entered by the door, Alsop was standing near the book-case—I was between the side-board and the table, near the fire-place—Medhurst addressed me alone, when he came in—I distinctly heard Alsop say Medhurst was a liar and a blackguard—there can be no mistake—it was said so loud, no one could be off hearing it—it was spoken so distinct and emphatic—they had a sort of scuffle who should get the stick before I left the room—it hardly lasted a second before I left—I left as soon as it began.

Q. When you returned, did it not appear to you that Mr. Medhurst felt the deepest regret at what had happened? *A.* I could only judge from what I heard—he said, rather in an inward tone, "Oh, good God!"—his manner and tone of voice had so much of a feeling of horror about it, that I thought something had happened to him—I did not know whether he himself had not received an injury—I heard a groan in the room.

Q. From that time, down to the death of the unfortunate gentleman, did not Mr. Medhurst display the greatest regret? *A.* No one could display more Christian or humane feeling—I was a witness to it myself—I

did not see him assist the deceased up stairs—when I saw him in bed, Medhurst was hanging over him, trying to alleviate his sufferings—I once distinctly heard the deceased say they had both been in the wrong, and I think at other times when in the room with him—Medhurst delivered up the knife willingly to me on the Wednesday, he did not hesitate a moment—he was exceedingly anxious that Mr. Alsop's relations should be sent for, finding it was his wish—he voluntarily surrendered himself on the death of Mr. Alsop; immediately afterwards we went together to the Magistrate by his own wish; but the Magistrate said he could not interfere, as there would be an inquest, and he then surrendered himself to a policeman—I think I have seen the stick he had for two years at least—he generally carried that, or another similar to it, about with him—he had two or three—he was never without a stick—he scarcely ever walked in the garden after breakfast without a stick—it was an unusual thing to see him without one—he would frequently walk in the hall with a stick, even with his dressing gown on.

MAXIMILIAN HAMMOND DALISON. I was a fellow-pupil with the deceased and the prisoner at Mr. Sturmer's—the deceased and I were on very intimate terms—I quitted on the morning of the 9th of March, at near 10 o'clock—we had all breakfasted together, in the usual way, that morning—I saw the prisoner after breakfast, before I left the house—he was coming down stairs as I was standing in the hall—he was in his dressing-gown—I am not certain, but I believe he had a stick in his hand—he said nothing to me—I was not at that time on speaking terms with him—I did not see any watch, or hear any thing about it—this was in the hall, at the point of my departure—I was about to go away—I do not think the prisoner saw me leave the house—it was known in the house that I was leaving that morning—he passed me and went towards the dining-room or drawing-room, I am not certain which—I had not done any thing to his watch that morning—I had not seen it—I was not at all aware that any thing had been done to it.

JOHN ROSE. I was footman in Mr. Sturmer's family in March last—I heard nothing of the disturbance in question—I had been in the stable and came into the house, about ten or eleven o'clock, after the accident—I heard a little *to-do* as I was in the stable, which is about five yards from the house—I came in on that—I saw Mr. Dallison leaving the house, and Mr. Bunney following after, and Mr. Sturmer following Mr. Bunney—I then came into the house and saw Mr. Alsop standing in the hall, and Mr. Medhurst near him—they stood, for a short time, near the clock, and very soon after Mr. Medhurst took him by the shoulder and *had* him up stairs—I then went up to the room—the door was fast when I first went up—I tried to open it, and as I tried Mr. Medhurst came and unfastened it and let me in—Mr. Alsop was sitting on the bed—as soon as I entered the room, Mr. Medhurst cried out, "Fetch Dr. Chadwick"—I went for Mr. Chadwick, who came very shortly after—I know Mr. Medhurst had such a knife as this in his possession, a very short time before—I had seen it, not quite a week before, he was showing it to the company in the room, to Mr. and Mrs. Sturmer, Mr. Dalison, and Mr. Alsop—he took it from his pocket and showed us how it opened—he opened it with one hand, and told us how he could defend himself with it—he said he could stab it through an inch deal board—this is the knife.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* He said that in the presence of

all of you? *A.* Yes—Mr. Medhurst took Mr. Alsop by the shoulder, and they went up stairs together—he helped him up—Mr. Medhurst seemed very much frightened when he told me to go for Mr. Chadwick—he told me to go instantly.

THOMAS CLARK. I live at Hayes, and carry on a trade there. In consequence of what I heard on Saturday, the 9th of March, between eleven and twelve o'clock, I went to the residence of Mr. Sturmer—I saw the prisoner there, and asked him if the report was true that I had heard, that one of the young gentlemen had stabbed the other—he said he had cut him, in the height of passion he had done it, for which he was very sorry—that he had sent for a medical gentleman, who came and bound up the wound, and there was no danger, he thought in three or four days he would be quite well—he asked if he should go away for a week or two—I replied, "No, sir, for if it should prove any thing serious you should stay"—he said he would stay, and if any thing serious took place, he would submit to the law of the land, for he never had intended to do him any harm or wrong whatever.

EDWARD WILLIAM BUNNEY *re-examined.* *Q.* I think you told us that you had seen the knife in the possession of the prisoner some time before this unfortunate affair occurred? *A.* Yes, I had seen him bring it out one evening, and show me how to open the spring, but I do not recollect his saying any thing with reference to that knife—I heard him say on one occasion, "There is such a thing as having a stab with a knife"—that was within a month of this occurrence—he did not mention any particular knife—this knife was not produced at that time to my recollection—it was not said in anger to any body—it was on one occasion, when Dalison challenged him to fight, and he said, "No, there is such a thing as having a stab with a knife."

JURY. *Q.* You have stated that Alsop wrested the stick from Medhurst, and they were eight feet apart when Alsop approached him—we wish to know particularly whether Medhurst moved from the position he was standing in, when the knife sprang? *A.* He made one step forward, and kept one foot where it was—Alsop was coming up, and he reached half way, when he reached forward.

Q. He did not approach Alsop, but Alsop approached him? *A.* No—when Alsop had come half way towards him he reached forwards and stabbed him, while Alsop advanced on him with the stick.

MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* Alsop was advancing? *A.* He was advancing with the stick when he was struck—he had the stick in both hands, lifted up, and advancing as if to strike.

BENJAMIN CHADWICK. I am a surgeon, practising at Hayes, and am a member of the College of Surgeons. I was called in on Saturday, the 9th of March, about ten o'clock, to attend Mr. Alsop—I went instantly, and found him in a bed-room, and Mr. Medhurst with him, who on my going in said, "Good God, make haste, Mr. Chadwick"—I saw Mr. Medhurst first, the curtains being down—I did not see the deceased till I got to the side of the bed—I asked the nature of the accident—the deceased answered, "We have been quarrelling, and I have received a wound"—I immediately proceeded to examine it—Mr. Medhurst was leaning over the bed, with his hand underneath the bed clothes, apparently to me pressing the abdomen together—he had a napkin in his hand, pressing it very hard to the abdomen to stop the blood—I found the deceased's shirt stained with blood, and on lifting up the shirt I saw the wound in the left side of

body, about an inch below the navel—the inner angle of the wound
e about even with the navel, to the centre of the body—the wound was
ı an inch and a half to an inch and three quarters long—it was a cut
nd with a clean cut edge—had I known such an instrument as this had
ı used, I should have been more careful in my search, but it was said he
used a knife, and, supposing it to have been a common knife, I con-
red it had gone so far and no further, and I did not think it right to
ate the wound by probing it—I did not probe it to ascertain whether
ıd gone further, seeing as I thought, the bottom of the wound, and the
toneum uncut, my opinion was that I saw the extent of the wound,
it being a transverse incision, it was necessary to draw the parts toge-
—I thought it but a common incised wound—it gaped very much, as
ı as the opening would allow the two lips to gape—I did not at that
ı consider it a dangerous wound—in cleansing the wound I did it up—
mmunicated to the family and Mr. Medhurst the favourable view I
: of the wound—the prisoner was up stairs when I did up the wound
e three were alone, Mr. Medhurst, the deceased, and myself—I ex-
sed my hope that no further injury had taken place, than what I saw
they had shown me the instrument, of course I should have examined
ıer, and should decidedly have probed the wound to ascertain the
nt.

'. How soon did you observe any appearance in the countenance of the
nat, or in any other way, which indicated that the wound was more
ıus than you at first thought? *A.* On Sunday, twenty-four hours after
ıccident; but I saw the patient twice in the interval—the countenance
more anxious on the Sunday, compressed within itself, and the eye
ı fixed—that indicated a severe shock to the system—there had been
ymptoms of vomiting up to Sunday morning—when we went on Sun-
evening, between nine and ten o'clock, vomiting had taken place once,
on examining the contents, some cabbage was among it—I thought it
indigestion—it was an unfavourable sign—Mr. Patten was called in on
lay morning—I attended the deceased till he died—the last time I saw
with Mr. Patten was on Wednesday morning, in consultation—the last
I saw him alive was on Thursday morning—there was no hope of his
iving from the Wednesday morning—the case then appeared to me to be
ıctly hopeless—I examined the body after death, by direction of the Co-
r, on the Saturday morning, as he died on the Thursday—on examining
body, I was enabled to trace the direction of the wound, and the mischief
ſh had been done—I found that the peritoneum had been very extensively
nded on the right side, and the instrument had crossed over between
integuments anterior and posterior—that internal wound of the perito-
n was nearly opposite the external wound, but not directly horizontal;
ıs rather oblique, descending, so that the point of the instrument de-
ded—the internal wound of the peritoneum was behind a different part
he outer skin, two inches and a half from it; so that looking at the
nd externally, I could not see the wound of the peritoneum—if I had
my finger in I could not have reached it—when the instrument had
ıtrated through the peritoneum into the cavity of the abdomen, it
ld come in contact with a lining which floats in front of the bowels,
ıd the omentum—that was extensively injured in the direction of the
nd—I could not see whether any of the bowels themselves had been
red—I could not see any—the omentum, covering the bowels, pro-

tected them—I found very little extravasated blood in the cavity of the abdomen, perhaps four or five ounces—the omentum had been decidedly lacerated—if I had known the extent of the wound when I was first called in, I should certainly not have given the opinion I did of it—having seen the extent of the wound by the *post-mortem* examination, I should decidedly say the wound was mortal, or highly dangerous—the wound, in my judgment, was the primary cause of death; it produced inflammation of the bowels, then mortification, of which he died—I did every thing which in my judgment was requisite to produce the most favourable result—I am not aware of any thing which could be done that was not done to prevent the consequences—nothing that I am aware of could have prevented the wound from producing death.

Cross-examined by MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* When you arrived on Saturday morning, you found Mr. Medhurst in the same chamber with Mr. Alsop? *A.* Yes, leaning over him—he was doing every thing he could to assist and comfort him in every respect, every time I saw him—he showed great kindness and good feeling towards Mr. Alsop—he went for whatever was wanted, and rendered him every assistance in every respect—he advised him to take the medicines I prescribed—on my second visit, on Saturday, when I wished that the deceased should be placed in a more comfortable room, there being no fire-place in this room, it was immediately thought of by Mr. Medhurst that he should be put into his room, where there was that accommodation, and he was put into Mr. Medhurst's room—if he had been his own brother he could not have treated him with more tenderness and kindness—on my first visit, indeed on each visit, I was there for half an hour—I heard a good deal of conversation, but cannot call to mind the conversation of one from the other—they both expressed very great regret at what had happened.

Q. Now, do you mean to say, in any case, you would have probed this wound, with a probe or your finger? *A.* Not without symptoms or appearances authorised me to do so, especially on the peritoneum—when appearances do not give further authority for troubling or irritating the patient, I should say it was certainly advisable not to probe such a wound—no advantage could have arisen from probing it—if I had found it even as it was, nothing more could be done—I got a common sewing-needle from the servant—I sent down—when I expressed a wish for a needle, I do not know whether Mr. Medhurst or Mr. Sturmer brought it to me—I applied that needle, and left it in the wound—after I had closed the wound, I considered, in my own mind, that that was the most appropriate and most simple and proper way of securing the lips of the wound—I only used one needle, to keep the wound perfectly together—I put plaster bandages to keep the needle steady, not with a view to press, but to keep the wound in its situation—I should say they were not by any means tight—he afterwards complained of the tightness of the bandages, at four o'clock, when I saw him—he felt a sense of tightness, which he considered was from the bandages—I undid the external towel, which was round the body, and which could not produce pressure, and left it—I gave him directions to lay with his back bent, but as he found ease on the right side, he was more sure to keep his knees up—I thought it not right at first to make much inquiry, as they were all in a fright; but on my second visit, at four o'clock, I inquired after his general health—he told me he was subject to

fits, and told me of a severe injury of the temple from a blow, and stated that he had suffered from a constipation of the bowels for nearly a week, I think, except one day, for a week or more.

Q. Would that state of his bowels and body render any injury he received more dangerous? *A.* Yes—I looked at it as more serious—I told him that required very serious consideration—I prescribed some aperient medicine, two pills, and a draught, which acted on him—I think he said he would not take the second—by the persuasion of myself and Mr. Medhurst, he said he would, but he did not—Mr. Medhurst observed that he would see that he took it.

Sir Frederick Pollock. *Q.* In your opinion, did the complaint of pressure arise from the bandages being too tight, or from the nature of the wound? *A.* From the loss of power in the integuments.

Mr. Attorney-General. *Q.* When Mr. Patten was called in the suture was removed? *A.* He immediately removed it, and the wound opened again—I certainly did not think that was proper.

Sir Frederick Pollock. *Q.* In your judgment, did that removal at all contibute to his death? *A.* Certainly not, now I know the extent of the wound.

Charles Patten. I am a surgeon, and reside at Uxbridge. I was called in on Sunday morning to attend the deceased—I went to him at ten o'clock—I was informed of the nature of the injury he was suffering under, and that it was inflicted with a knife—I did not see the instrument for some days afterwards—I found the wound with a twisted suture, which is a needle through the wound, and silk twisted round—from the discharge from the wound, it was evident there had been an adhesion from the first intention, as it is called, or the operation of nature—there was a good deal of swelling and tenderness around—the tenderness was at the edge and around—I removed the suture—the wound did not gape—some more discharge issued from it, but the wound itself opened to a very slight extent—I had not then the least opportunity of ascertaining the extent of the injury, nor at any time during my attendance—I could not see the interior of the wound at all—I particularly noticed the countenance of the patient—I was struck with it immediately on entering the room, and the temperature of the skin was much colder than natural—there was an expression of great anxiety in the countenance, and a sinking of the features generally, particularly the eyes—the pulse was exceedingly feeble and irregular—those symptoms, in my judgment, indicated that a severe shock had been received by the system, and I thought the wound highly dangerous—I continued to attend him constantly till his death.

Q. Had you any hope of his recovery from the first? *A.* Certainly I had hope until Wednesday morning—I considered him decidedly in a dangerous state from the time I first saw him—I examined the body after death, by direction of the Coroner—I did not see it when it was first opened—there had been a previous examination, and the parts had been very much disturbed—I had a very imperfect opportunity of forming a judgment of the extent of the internal injury—it appeared to me that the course the wound had taken was from left to right, obliquely—there was a very large lacerated opening of the peritoneum, which I attributed to the examination which had taken place—it was not corresponding to the external injury—the part immediately facing the open wound was not lacerated—it was not exposed—the omentum had been completely torn through—that

was evidently not entirely inflicted by an injury—it had been torn through by the hand—the muscles were divided in an oblique direction, part on the left side, and part on the right—I do not imagine that the loss of muscular power on that occasion would give the patient a sense of tightness—I was present at the death, which took place shortly after twelve o'clock on Thursday—I attribute his death to the wound, undoubtedly.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* When you went first did you find bandages on the patient? *A.* Yes, I had them removed directly—I had heard when I first went, that it was but a slight wound—I might have applied bandages tightly, to keep the wound in a position—such bandages as I did find I thought it prudent to remove, and also the needle—I believe Mr. Chadwick entirely concurred with me in the removal of the needle—I heard no objection started at all—the patient expressed himself relieved by the removal of the bandages—having heard how this affair occurred, I wished to see the knife on the Wednesday, and the prisoner brought it to me immediately—I do not recollect whether the prisoner was in the room when I first saw the deceased, but I certainly saw him in the house—I attended two or three times in each day—the prisoner showed the strongest possible feeling of regret, and the greatest anxiety as to the result, that he should recover—the deceased expressed to me his apprehensions that he was dying, and requested me to tell him sincerely how it was—I told him I feared such would be the termination of the case—he told me after that, that he had called the prisoner a liar and a blackguard—I am quite certain he used the term blackguard—from the beginning to the end the prisoner displayed the greatest anxiety and regret—he could not have displayed more.

MR. BODKIN? *Q.* You say, at first, you had the impression that it was a slight wound, do you mean you had such an impression after seeing the patient? *A.* No, not at all—it was merely from what I had heard before I saw him—I gave the knife to Count De Salis.

RALPH ALLEN FROGLEY. I am a surgeon, practising at Hounslow, and am a member of the College of Surgeons. I was called in to this case—I arrived at Hayes between one and two o'clock on the Wednesday morning, and saw the patient immediately—on seeing him, I found symptoms of that character which induced me to consider it a perfectly hopeless case, and I communicated my impression to the family—the countenance alone was sufficient to show that there was something most dreadful going on.

Q. If, on receiving a blow of this sort, the person staggered back, and went on his knees, would that alone indicate any thing to your mind? *A.* That would depend on the violence of the blow—I conceive a very severe blow with the fist in the stomach would bring a man on his knees—I saw the body after death, but not at a time to form any judgment as to the extent to which the knife had gone into the abdomen—the parts were in so disturbed a state, I could judge nothing—I observed the omentum was divided in two divisions—half on the upper part of the stomach, and half on the lower part, evidently having been divided in the examination—there was very extensive inflammation throughout the greater part of the small intestines—I think, through the whole of the small ones, and the whole of the omentum was in a sloughing state—I should say the symptoms produced would kill a dozen men—I presume the death to

have arisen from the injury inflicted, and the consequences of it, inflammation and mortification.

Q. Assuming the peritoneum to have been wounded, what should you say of the character of such a wound as to danger? *A.* There are very extensive wounds of the peritoneum that recover—there are very extensive surgical operations on the peritoneum—there are operations in which I have cut into the peritoneum, and not prepared the patient for it—we have generally no time for preparation—I consider all wounds that have any thing to do with the cavity of the belly very dangerous, and you cannot introduce a knife into that cavity without wounding the peritoneum—I cannot form any judgment, from what I saw, whether the peritoneum had been wounded—I saw the body some hours after the *post mortem* examination had been made—I do not know exactly the time.

Cross-examined by MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* If I understand you right, from the symptoms and appearances you observed after death, there was difficulty in distinguishing what arose from the original puncture, and the effect, the subsequent inflammation? *A.* The parts were completely in a disturbed state—the whole intestines were scattered about and had never been put to rights after the examination—I was not present at the original *post-mortem* examination, that had taken place by Mr. Chadwick alone, before I came.

Q. In wounds of this sort the result depends a good deal on the treatment they receive? *A.* In a great measure of course, the result depends on the extent of the injury—we flatter ourselves treatment is of use, or we should very soon not be called upon—I should not have applied a suture in this case, or tight bandages—I am not aware that the bandages were tight—I should not use them—I think them highly improper—I should not have used a needle at all—I should have used adhesive plaster—I should have thought the wound itself was sufficient, there not being opening sufficient to allow the bowel to protrude, I should not have thought of adding another operation to the unfortunate one that had been made before—I have seen various instances lately of wounds in the belly by sharp instruments, where I myself have had the treatment, and where the patients have recovered—I have no doubt in some of those cases the peritoneum was penetrated, but happily my patients recovered, and I did not make any examination—I should think the gentleman who would probe such a wound had been educated five hundred years ago—I had some conversation with the deceased shortly before he died—the second visit I paid him was I believe as late as eight or nine o'clock on Wednesday evening—I found him so very much altered from the time I left him, I felt convinced he had but a few hours to live—I said to him from the character of the symptoms, I felt it my duty to communicate to him that I had no hopes of his recovery, and perhaps it might be a consolation to him previous to that distressing event, to communicate something to me respecting the *fracas* which had taken place—I asked him if he had done any thing to induce the *row*—I believe that was the word I made use of—he said, "Yes, I called him a liar and a blackguard, (I am convinced he used the word blackguard) upon which he struck me"—I asked if he thought there was any thing premeditated on the part of Medhurst—he said, "Decidedly not"—he stated previously to my putting these questions, seeming to wish to avoid being disturbed by questions put to him, that he had forgiven Medhurst, and

he could do no more—I believe that really was the very first thing he stated to me.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK. *Q.* Are you aware that any bandages were on him that were too tight? *A.* Not at all—I know of no cause which could produce death, except the wound I saw—when the inflammation began, it would in all probability have extended beyond the immediate neighbourhood of the wound itself—I should say he died from inflammation produced in other parts, but by the wound—in my judgment the wound was the cause of the inflammation.

COURT. *Q.* You have spoken of the interior being highly inflamed, and the omentum sloughing; you could not mistake that from a disturbance during the examination? *A.* No.

COUNT PETER JOHN DE SALIS. I am a Magistrate of the county of Middlesex. On hearing of this I ordered the prisoner to be apprehended—I afterwards saw Mr. Patten, and received from him a knife—I gave that knife to police-sergeant Cooper.

DAVID COOPER. I am a police-sergeant. I have produced the knife—I received it from the Count De Salis.

CHARLES ASTON KEY. I am one of the principal surgeons of Guy's Hospital—I have heard the evidence given in this case—I see no objection to the use of the suture in the manner described by Mr. Chadwick—in a wound of this sort in the abdomen, it would be the duty of a surgeon to close the wound as far as he is able, and if not able to do it by plaster, it would be his duty to use a suture of some kind, either of silk or metal—some surgeons prefer a silk suture, and some a metallic one—I am more in the habit of using a metallic one as being less irritating—I should think the use of the suture as described in no way contributed to the fatal result—it failed to produce its effect, but I think it could do no harm—neither the use or removal of it could do any harm in my opinion.

Cross-examined by MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* Would it be right in any case to probe a wound in the abdomen received by a sharp instrument, either with a metallic probe or with the finger? *A.* I think in no case could that be at all justified—I should hardly think a bandage was required in wounds of this sort; but, perhaps, in this case, as Mr. Alsop was removed from one room into the other, the bandage might have been of some service in supporting the abdomen—but only for that purpose—I think it otherwise unnecessary—a tight bandage, of course, would not be proper—I should hardly think it would cause inflammation—it might irritate—it would not increase inflammation within—I should hardly think it would disturb the healing process, unless it were improperly tight—if it were so tight as to cause uneasiness and annoyance to the patient it would be doing harm.

Q. Before you employed the suture at all, either with silk, thread, or any metallic substance, you would first try to close the wound by some other means? *A.* No, I should not—I should be able to judge, I think, without making the trial, from the appearances—where there had been constipation of the bowels for seven days, a wound on the abdomen would certainly be more dangerous—it would be highly unfavourable—I have known repeated instances of wounds on the abdomen even where the peritoneum had been penetrated, having a favourable result.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK. *Q.* Would the commencing inflammation of the parts give a sensation of tightness to the patient? *A.* Unquestionably

Cross-examined. Q. Are they silver? A. No, but I dare say he thought they were.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Ten Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1292. WILLIAM ISLEY was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM BILLINGTON. I am a baker, and live at Acton. The prisoner was in my service up to the Saturday before the 30th of March—he was in the habit of taking out bread and receiving money—In January I sold Mr. Lambourn, of the King's Arms, a sack of oats, which came to 15*s.*—another man took them there, but I told the prisoner afterwards to ask for the money—it was his duty to pay cash to me every night—I keep the cash-book, and he names the persons who pay him—I asked him if he had received this sum—his reply was, Mr. Lambourn wished a little more time, as trade had been so bad ever since Christmas, he wished it to remain a little longer—that was his reply more than once or twice—he has not accounted to me for it, or it would appear in this book—I told him about a fortnight before he left that I wished he would ask Mr. Lambourn for the money, and he made the same reply as before.

Cross-examined by MR. JONES. Q. How long have you known him? A. About two years—he left me in rather an unhandsome way—he did not give me notice—I knew he was going before he did leave—he got a situation with another baker in the same village—I did not object to his going—I did not say if he did go I would make a rod for him, nor any thing of the sort—I kept back 15*s.* when he left—I did not tell him I kept it as a sort of security for any defalcation I might discover—it was for booking bread to persons who never had it—it amounted to more than 1*l.*—I kept it back that it might be set to rights before I paid him—I told him to call in again, and I would settle it—he called on Tuesday, and I said I had not found out what amount it was—on Thursday this bill came back from Mr. Lambourn's, and then I told the policeman—Mr. Lambourn lives about a mile from me—I had seen him since the oats were sent, but said nothing to him—I was not afraid of my money, I knew him to be a respectable man—I pressed the prisoner to get the money, as I thought it might be forgotten—the prisoner lived about two hundred yards from me in his new situation—I did not go to him and ask for an explanation, because he called on me on the Tuesday, and I showed him a list—I wrote to his father on the Wednesday, the very evening I found this out—I thought it best for his father to state the thing to him.

RICHARD LAMBOURN. I keep the King's Arms, at Acton Bottom. I purchased some oats of Mr. Billington, for which I paid the prisoner about the 25th or 26th of January, and he gave me this receipt—I never told him trade was bad, and I wanted time.

Cross-examined. Q. How many times may you have seen Mr. Billington after you paid it? A. I might have seen him once.

MARY BILLINGTON. I am the prosecutor's wife. I was present when he told the prisoner to ask Mr. Lambourn for the money for the oats before he left, as it might be forgotten—I had heard him asked about it before, and the prisoner always said, "Very well"—he never said he had received it, and paid it to my husband.

WILLIAM BILLINGTON *re-examined.* I believe this receipt to be the prisoner's hand-writing—I received money nearly every night from the

prisoner—he called over the name of each person he received it from, and I wrote it down before his face—the 15*s.* I kept back was the balance of three weeks' wages—it had nothing to do with this 15*s.*—he served customers at Kensal-green—I told him if he served them it must be on his own account, and I should stop it out of his wages—there were ten persons he served with bread, and since he left I have summoned them to the Court of Requests for about 5*l.* 10*s.*, which is still owing to me—that transaction took place long ago—I never found on balancing my cash-book that I had any superfluous cash—I have found it short, but never over.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Weeks.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1293. THOMAS WHITE, MARIA CHAPMAN, and JANE WEST were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 4 pewter pots, value 5*s.*; and 1 pewter measure, value 6*d.*; the goods of William Hopkins: and 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, the goods of James Sadd.

WILLIAM HOPKINS. I keep the Three Johns public-house, in White Lion-street, Pentonville. These four pewter pots are mine, and have my name on them—one of them I saw on the premises on Wednesday, the 28th of March, and the rest I had seen in the beginning of that week.

JAMES SADD. I keep the Penton Arms, in Baron-street, about fifty yards from Hopkins's—this pint pot is mine—I do not know when I lost it—I have been in the house three years, and it may be the first I ever lost.

THOMAS HOBBS KING (*police-constable N* 22.) I saw the three prisoners together, walking along High-street, Islington, about half-past eight o'clock on the night of the 28th of March—I apprehended them, and found two pint pots and a measure in White's pocket, and this pint pot, belonging to Mr. Hopkins, in his hat—some were between his shirt and skin one on each side his breast—my brother-constable brought West and Chapman into the station-house—I found three pots on each of them belonging to other publicans not mentioned in this indictment—I stopped them about two or three hundred yards from Mr. Sadd's house, and nearly a quarter of a mile from where the other publicans, claiming the other pots, lived—when they saw me making towards them, the two women ran away.

White's Defence. A man asked me to hold the things—he was longer away than I expected before he returned, and I concealed them about me.

Chapman's Defence. The property found on me was given me by a stranger.

WHITE—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

CHAPMAN and WEST—NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Saturday, April 13th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1294. FREDERICK BRYANT was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 1 coat, value 8*s.*, the goods of John Riley; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged .—Confined Three Months.

1295. WILLIAM PERKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of

March, 8 pairs of upper-leathers, value 30*s.*, the goods of Elisha Grasby, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 48.—Transported for Seven Years.

1296. MARGARET SINCLAIR was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of February, 2 £10 Bank-notes, the property of Thomas Evans, from his person; and that she had been before convicted of felony: and HENRY FIELD, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS EVANS. I am Superintendent of the Eastern Counties Railway, and live at Romford. About five o'clock in the morning of the 26th of February, I was in the neighbourhood of the Minories—I met the prisoner Sinclair at a coffee-stand in the street—she said, "Will you have any coffee?"—I felt, and said I had no money—she said, "I will treat you with some coffee"—I said, "I don't want any young girl to treat me; I have money, but no change"—I then walked up Whitechapel with her, and came to the Elephant and Castle—she said, "They know me, I will not go in"—I went in, and said, "I will thank you to change me a £5 note"—the lady said, "No"—I came out, and Sinclair was waiting at the door—we then went on to the Coach and Horses—she said, "I will not go in here"—she stopped, and I went in—they would not give me change there—I came out, and then we went to look for another house—we came back to the Elephant and Castle—Sinclair said, "You can't get change there"—she met a policeman, and asked him to drink—he went with us to the door, but did not go in—I went into the Elephant and Castle, unbuttoned my coat, and took out of my breast-pocket two £10 and one £5 notes—Sinclair was there, and called for a glass of brandy and water—I presented the £5 note to the landlady—she could not give me change—I then put the two £10 notes into my breast-pocket again, and the £5 note into my breeches pocket—Sinclair then said she would treat me, and she took from her glove a half-sovereign, two half-crowns, and three shillings, and paid for the brandy and water—after I had put my two £10 notes into my breast pocket, I thought she was a little funny—she catched at my breast two or three times, pretending to tickle me—I said, "You will get your hand into my pocket presently," but I did not think she meant to do it—she then said, "I have got plenty of money, God bless you, I don't want your money"—I then buttoned up my coat—in a minute or two she said, "I want to go to the door; I will soon be in again"—she went out, and did not return—I felt in my pocket, and my two £10 notes were gone—I gave an alarm to the police—I had received the two £10 notes the night before from Mr. Burge, a contractor on the Eastern Counties Railway—I did not mark them myself, but I know they are the notes I had from him—I had no others.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Had you been dining out the day before? *A.* I had dined at Romford, and came to town that evening—I am married, and have a large family—I did not drink anything before I came out—I came up with Mr. Burge at two o'clock, I believe—I got down at Aldgate, and went to the London-bridge Steam-packet-wharf, where I had some business—I then walked with Mr. Burge up to Red Lion-square, to Mr. Phillips's—I came back with Mr. Burge to the Bull and Mouth—we had nothing to eat there, but I believe we had

a bottle of porter—I remained there perhaps half an hour—I cannot tell where I went to from there, as I was not acquainted with the places, but I was at the Rose and Crown about eight o'clock—I cannot tell what I had there—I drank a pretty good quantity—I do not remember what liquor I drank—I was not in company with any one there—I cannot tell how long I staid—I was not drunk, but pretty *fresh*—I do not remember at all what became of me when I went from there—I was, very likely, in other public-houses—I dare say I spent something at every public-house I went into—I know I was alone—I met many men and women in the course of the evening, and talked to them—I met no acquaintances, but I spoke to persons I met in the street, and talked to them—I received these notes about five o'clock the evening before—I received 30*l.*—I had not lost any thing before, to my knowledge—a girl ran away with my coat, but I did not consider that a loss, for I ran after her and got it from her before she got into the house—I did not lose a £5 note—my money was all right but the two £10 notes—I met the prisoner at five o'clock in the morning—I do not remember the woman who ran off with my coat—she did not take a £5 note—I did complain that I had lost a £5 note, but I found I had got all my money right—I was going to Stratford when I saw the prisoner at the coffee-stall—the first time I went into the Elephant and Castle I asked for change for a £5 note, but I did not pull out any of my notes then—when I went into the Coach and Horses I pulled out the three notes, folded up, and put them back again—I then went up further, and then returned to the Elephant and Castle, where this tickling took place—there were several persons coming in and out there, but I never spoke to any of them—I did not see any female there but the landlady, and I am certain there were no other females there.

Ann Phillips. I live in Back-road, Shadwell. On the 22nd of December last, the prisoner Sinclair took a lodging at my house—Field was in the habit of coming to and fro, and I believe he has slept there several times—they resided there till they were taken up—I had seen Field there sometimes once a week, and sometimes oftener—they passed as man and wife—I did not ask Sinclair what she was when she took the room—I asked if there was any family beside her and her husband, and she said, "No"—on the morning the prisoners were taken a little before six o'clock, I heard some voices in their room—it was the voices of the prisoners—they seemed rather on the quarrel—I did not hear the words they used—nor did I see or hear them go out—they might have gone out, and I not heard them—I was not up till eight o'clock, or past.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When did you see Field first? *A.* After they commenced living there—I was not at home when they commenced living there—I have seen them together in the room repeatedly—I never saw Sinclair in company with any other man—there are four families in the house, working people; and several people coming backwards and forwards to different persons in the house—the voices sounded like the voices of the prisoners; but I would not like to swear it was not other people's—I never knew Sinclair to keep late hours—I did not consider that she was the wife of Field, I thought she was cohabiting with him—I sometimes go to bed at eight o'clock—I do not know what time she came in or went out—I cannot swear whether other men came in with her of a night—I have frequently heard her there of a night.

William Wood (*police-constable K* 65.) I know the prisoners—I have seen them together frequently—on the 26th of February I was in High-

street, Shadwell, and saw them about a quarter before seven o'clock in the morning—they went down High-street, Shadwell, in a direction towards the West-end of the town—about two o'clock the same day I came on duty again, and was in the same street—I saw Sinclair come home in a *cab* from the West-end, and the *cab* appeared loaded with goods—about six o'clock in the evening I received information, and about half-past nine o'clock I met Sinclair—I told her she was charged with stealing two £10 notes—she said, "Good God, you have made a mistake and taken the wrong person."

SARAH GEORGE. My husband keeps the Sun public-house in Long-acre. On Tuesday morning, the 26th of February, from seven to nine o'clock, Field came to my husband's house, for change for a £10 note—I refused him the first time—he came again, and asked me to give him change—I declined it again—and he came a third time—he said he was a market-gardener, he wanted to pay some money away, and should be very much obliged if I could accommodate him—he said any kind of change would do, either silver or gold, as he had 9*l.* to pay away—I was induced ultimately to give him change, 7*l.* in silver and 3*l.* in gold—I asked his name and address; he wrote on the note, but I was not able to read it; and I called to him as he was going out of the door—he said he would be back in a few minutes, but he did not return—I gave the note to my husband—he took it to Newgate-market, and paid it away to a salesman there—this is the note—(*looking at it*)—it is No. 32,739.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Who told you it was Field that came to your house that day? *A.* Nobody—the first time I saw him at the office I was a little doubtful—I thought it was rather a taller person than him; but that doubt was cleared up the second time—I went home from the office, after the first examination, in a coach, with the young person who was in my bar and saw me give the prisoner the change—I did not speak to either of the other parties on this subject particularly—I spoke to the policeman who fetched me there, but not on this subject—he paid the expense of the coach, and I spoke about that—there was no allusion made to this subject—I had not seen Field before that morning to my knowledge.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* At first you had some doubt? *A.* Yes; I heard him speak after that, and I was sure he was the person—I have not the least doubt now that he is the person.

LETITIA PAGE. I live servant with Mrs. George. I remember Field coming to her for change for a £10 note, on the 26th of February.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Were you there on each of the three times he came? *A.* I was there the second and third times—on the first morning after leaving Lambeth-street, my mistress asked me was I certain that was the man—I said I was almost sure it was— I did not talk to any policeman about it—I only saw the prisoner once at our house, but I remember his image and his face—I was cleaning the taps at the bar that morning—when I was going home from the office, I said I was almost sure that was the man—the policeman told us his dress, and all that, and cross-questioned us—my mistress spoke to me, and asked if I recollected such a person coming for change for a £10 note—I said I thought I did—the officer said he had rather thick lips—I recollected he had—when I saw him I said, from the description, I was almost certain it was the man; and I looked at him a little bit, and then said he was the man—he had a large coat on—I did not exactly examine the colour of it—it was folded over—I think he had a black hat on, I am not quite sure—I can swear to his face.

MR. DOANE. Q. You recollect him from his coming twice to your se? A. Yes—there are not many men who come for change for a note—I am quite certain he is the man.

JOSEPH BRIDGE. I live with Mr. Walmsley, of High-street, Borough, pawnbroker. On the 26th of February the prisoners came to the shop ween eight and nine o'clock in the morning to purchase this watch and d-chain—(*looking at them*)—they bought a wedding-ring at the same for Sinclair—Field paid 5*l.* 15*s.* in silver for the watch and chain, and ink Sinclair paid for the ring, but I am not certain—that came to 11*s.* ield used to pledge at our house for two years before—he had pledged ring apparel—I never asked what he was.

Cross-examined. Q. When had you seen Field before? A. Not for e time—he had never come to bargain for a watch till that morning—n certain Sinclair was the woman—I think she had the same shawl on has now—she had a bonnet on, but I could not swear to it, not having her before—but having seen a person once I know them again erally.

WILLIAM TINGEY. I live with Mr. Huntingdon, of New-cut, Lambeth. Tuesday, the 26th of February, Sinclair came to me, between eleven one o'clock, to redeem a bed, carpet, and fire-irons—she paid 19*s.* 5½*d.*

JAMES GEORGE (*police-constable H* 133.) On the 26th of February I on duty in High-street, Whitechapel, and saw Sinclair with the prose-r—I saw the prosecutor afterwards come out of the public-house—he plained that he had been robbed—he appeared to be sober then, and in sequence of what he said I went to look after Sinclair.

Cross-examined. Q. What time was this? A. Between four and five ock in the morning—he had been drinking, but he was sober—he was he Elephant and Castle.

JAMES CRAWFORD (*police-constable K* 253.) On the 26th of February ooked out for Field, and found him in the Back-road, St. George's, re I was on duty—I had seen him several times before with Sinclair, knew he lived in the neighbourhood—I said he was charged with a bery, but I had not then heard what the robbery was—I had him by arm, and he went quietly with me for about twenty yards—he then e a sudden spring, struck me on the left side of the head, and ran down reet—I pursued—he was taken to the station-house—I found this watch guard on him.

Cross-examined. Q. Had you known him for some time? A. I had n him several times—I had several times checked him and Sinclair for imely hours—I asked him one night why he had his head out of the dow, and he spat down at me—I asked him what he did that for, and ked away—that was all I said to him—I did not say, "I will have you first time I catch you, you b— rogue, for what you did to me this rning"—I made no threat to him—I did not say any thing about having n, nor marking him, or remembering him.

ALLEN PIPE (*police-constable H* 51.) On the 26th of February, about o'clock in the morning, the prosecutor complained of being robbed—he cribed a woman to me, and I looked after Sinclair—I had known her four ive years—I went to the prisoners' lodgings—I found a bed, fire-irons, earth-rug, a carpet, a set of brasses, a small key-hole saw, a centre-bit, e keys, and better than three pounds of pewter, a new bonnet in a box,

and a hat-box with no hat in it—Sinclair was not at home—I saw her afterwards in custody—I told her she was charged with robbing a gentleman in Whitechapel of two £10 notes—she said it was impossible it could be her, for she had plenty of money—she had met a friend the night before, who gave her a sovereign, and she had treated the gentleman with coffee and brandy-and-water—I saw a wedding-ring on her finger, which appeared to be new—I was at the office when Field was there—he said at first that he bought the watch and guard in the London-road with money that he had saved out of his earnings—that he had deposited it in his sister's hands, and drew it out, and bought the watch and guard, and he had bought his sister a wedding-ring at the same time—Sinclair was present.

Cross-examined. Q. Was this before the Magistrate? A. Yes—he stated that to the Magistrate—there were no depositions taken at that time.

JOHN BURGE. I am a contractor on the Eastern Counties Railway. On Monday evening, I paid the prosecutor two £10 and two £5 notes of the Bank of England—in consequence of something I heard the next day, I went to Mr. Limpus, who I had received the two £10 notes from—he gave me a memorandum of the numbers of some Bank notes—I took a correct copy of it, but the original I have lost—it contained the numbers of four notes—I produce the memorandum—it is a correct copy.

JOHN LIMPUS. I paid Mr. Burge two £10 Bank of England notes on Monday, the 25th of February—I took down the numbers—I had two other £10 notes—I took the numbers of the four notes on one piece of paper—I gave that paper to Mr. Burge.

Cross-examined. Q. Have you the slightest idea of the numbers of those notes you gave to Mr. Burge? A. No.

COURT *to* JOHN BURGE. Q. You received two notes from Limpus? A. Yes, and I received a paper from him—I copied that paper, and the original paper I had from him is lost—that I swear.

Cross-examined. Q. When did you copy that paper? A. On the following day—I had not the notes in my possession when I copied it—I lost the original paper from carelessness, I presume—I did not think it was of any consequence after I had copied it—I did not compare the notes with the paper—I had not the paper at the time I had the notes—I received the paper the following day—I had then parted with the notes—I cannot find that paper.

Q. You have taken a copy of that paper? A. I copied part of the paper—I did not copy the whole, because I thought it was useless.

MR. DOANE. Q. Why did you not copy it all? A. On the Monday I paid Evans the two £5 and two £10 notes—on the following day he made application to know the numbers of the two £10 notes—I went to Mr. Limpus, he gave me a paper with the numbers of two £5 and four £10 notes—I went to one person I knew, and found one of the £10 notes was in his possession.

MR. DOANE *to* MR. LIMPUS. Q. You had four £10 notes, and two of them you paid to Mr. Burge? A. I did—I paid one of the others to Plowman, and one to Hill—the one produced by Mr. Phillips is one I paid to Hill—this other produced by Mrs. George is not the one I paid to Plowman I know, because I marked Plowman's name on the one I gave him—I do not know whether this one produced by Mrs. George is one of

the four I had unless it corresponds with the memorandum I gave Mr. Burge—I have no mark on it.

Cross-examined. Q. I suppose you have given away other £10 notes besides these? A. Not on that day—I had before, and have since—I cannot say that this was ever in my hands at all, unless it corresponds with the memorandum.

MR. DOANE *to* MR. BURGE. Q. Look at this note, produced by Mrs. George, can you tell me whether this is one of the two you received from Mr. Limpus? A. No, I cannot—I made no private mark on it.

COURT *to* MR. LIMPUS. Q. Supposing it to be proved that that is a copy of the paper you gave to Burge, and suppose that to be the original document, look at it, can you tell whether that is the £10 note you gave him? A. No, my Lord, I could not.

MR. DOANE. Q. You have got the note you paid to Hill there? A. Yes—there were but four £10 notes paid, and this other is not the one I paid to Plowman—I have no mark on this other note, but supposing this to be the original paper, the number and the date of the note correspond.

Cross-examined. Q. Could you have recollected any thing at all about it, except from this memorandum? A. No—I had not the slightest recollection of the numbers of the notes—I cannot say that this is a correct copy of the memorandum—it is impossible.

THOMAS PHILLIPS. I am a clerk in the accountant's office in the Bank of England. I produce two £10 notes paid into the Bank on the 5th and 7th of March—this one, No. 32739, was paid in on the 5th of March—it came from Barclay's.

SARAH GEORGE *re-examined.* This is the note I received—I know it by the prisoner's writing on it—I gave it my husband—he paid it away.

Cross-examined. Q. Had you ever seen the prisoner write before? A. No.

THOMAS POCOCK (*police-serjeant F* 13.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner Sinclair's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—I was at the trial—she is the woman who was tried and convicted.

SINCLAIR*—GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Ten Years.

FIELD*—GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1297. WILLIAM WALKER and JOSEPH TATE were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 27¾lbs. weight of paper, value 12*s.*; the goods of Daniel Knight.

DANIEL KNIGHT. I live in John-street, Edgware-road, and deal in waste paper. I left my shop about half-past two o'clock, on the 2nd of April, and returned at a quarter-past ten the same evening—I found a bundle of paper at the station-house, which I had left in my shop.

JOHN MUNDAY. I am servant to Mr. Knight. About twenty minutes past nine o'clock that evening, the two prisoners and another boy came to my master's shop, and asked me to show them some pictures—while I was doing so, I heard a bundle of paper fall on the floor—Walker then dropped a halfpenny—he took it up and went outside, and then came in and bought two pictures—after they had left, I came round the shop and missed a bundle of paper.

WILLIAM THOMAS. I was in John-street after nine o'clock that

decidedly—I saw her again about seven o'clock the next morning—she was then much better, but the fits had not entirely subsided—she said she was afraid she was about to miscarry.

WILLIAM TAYLOR. I am a surgeon, and live in St. John-street-road. I saw the prosecutrix at the workhouse, on the 12th of March—she appeared as if she had been taking spirits, but no drugs—there were no symptoms of her having taken poison or soporific—she was in a state of fever.

JOSEPH WEST. I am master of Clerkenwell workhouse. On Tuesday, the 12th of March, the prosecutrix was brought in there on a stretcher, from the station-house—she had a black silk gown on, and a large velvet tippet, with brass ornaments in front, and a bonnet—on the 14th the male prisoner called, to make inquiries about her health, and stated he could give some information about her—he produced a card, with the name of "Mr. Locke, Upper Bedford-place," on it, and a bunch of keys that he said he had taken from her pockets, and he said he had in his possession the duplicates of some clothes she had pawned—he asked to see her—I thought he was a friend of hers, and I allowed him permission to go and see her—on the following Monday he came again, and said, "I understand that young person is going to leave your house"—I asked him how he knew that, and what was his motive—he said he wished to have the clothes she had on, as they belonged to him—I then asked where her clothes were—he said, "Oh, I know nothing about them"—I said, "You certainly must know something about them; you hardly took a person into your place naked"—he then shifted the question, and did not make me any reply—I told him one of our overseers wished to see him—he said he had no objection—I gave him the address—he went, and in three quarters of an hour he came back—in the mean time the overseer had come to our house, and he gave him in charge.

MARIA CLAPTON. I am an inmate of Clerkenwell workhouse—I was there when the prosecutrix was brought in—she was sick, and I let her lay five or ten minutes, and then I undressed her—her stomach smelt as if she had been drinking rum or brandy, not gin—she had no shift on—she laid in bed all day, and the next day she asked Mr. Millo for pen, ink, and paper—she sat up in bed, and wrote a letter, and in the evening she wrote another, which she directed to the Heathcock—on the Thursday I saw the male prisoner there—the prosecutrix said to him, "D—n you, I have a great mind to slap your face: have you got any money?"—he said "No, not a farthing"—and she said, "I have not got a d—d farthing"—I told him he could leave any thing for her at the gate, and it would be given her as safely as if he gave it himself—he went away, and I saw him no more till he was at Hatton-garden—the prosecutrix did not say a word about being robbed.

F. J. Absolon. *Q.* Do you recollect her asking me if I had brought her any gin? *A.* No—she had a coloured apron, which she said was given her at the station-house, it was round her waist.

MARY ANN REDMAN. I am the female searcher at the station-house—I searched the female prisoner, and found on her a shift, a pair of drawers, 3*s*. 2¾*d*., and three duplicates.

WILHELMINA SHAW. I am housekeeper to Mr. Locke, of No. 16, Upper Bedford-place. I answered the street door about half-past six o'clock on a Friday evening, and the prosecutrix arrived there—she was dressed in a cotton gown, a dark shawl, and straw bonnet—I saw her

was then in company with a young man she called her *Teddy*. They were drinking gin-and-water. We got into conversation together; they told me they had come from Cambridge on the Thursday; he said he was a steeple-chase rider; she got tispsy; some quarrelling took place between them. I advised them not to quarrel; he said she got so drunk, it was impossible for any man to live with her; that she would drink four or five quarterns of gin before she would get out of bed in the morning. I saw her again the next evening at the same place; she was by herself. She told me her *Teddy* had left her; that she had no place to put her head, for the landlord had threatened to turn her out, because she had no money to pay her lodging; that she was a married woman, the wife of Mr. Locke, 18, Upper Bedford-place, Russell-square: that she had been seduced from her husband by this steeple-chase rider; that he took her to Cambridge, and for the last seven months she had supported him by prostituting herself at Cambridge; but now she wished to get reconciled to her husband, for he was not aware of what had passed for the last seven months, because he thought she was at her brother's. I told her ours was very humble, but any place would be better than stopping in the streets: she might come, if she had no objection, to make shift for one night, if the landlord turned her out. She commenced drinking with a man she called *Buckfriday*, but whose proper name is Bissett. She got very noisy, and the landlord turned her out, giving her a shilling, as he said, to get her a lodging; she waited for my wife and self, and, when we came out, asked if she could go with us; it was then too late for her to get a lodging; and that being the case, we took her, out of pure motives of charity, home with us. The next morning she awoke me early to fetch her some gin. I brought her half a pint; she drank it off at one draught; she pretended that she was miscarrying; we asked her if she would have a doctor; but she said no, that she had often been in that way before, and did not require one; if she had some gin she should soon be better. At her request, her gown and shawl were pledged to get her gin; and during the time she was at our house, which was from the 5th till the 11th, she never got out of bed, nor drank less than a quart of gin per day. She took her meals with us, but never paid any share towards them. During the time she was at our house, she made no secret, but wrote several notes; amongst the rest, was one to Mr. Locke; the purport of it I do not know, but he sent her six shillings. She complained very much at his not sending her more, and requested my wife to go again on the following morning, to ask the housekeeper of Mr. Locke to come and see her. This lady states that the prosecutrix made no complaint of ill usage, although my wife offered to leave the room; therefore she had every opportunity of telling this lady, had she experienced any ill usage; she likewise told this lady her clothes were in pledge, but she did not tell her we had clandestinely pledged them; this lady left her a sovereign. Does it stand to reason, that, had it been our intention to have robbed her, we should have introduced a female to her, to whom she might have told all her affairs? This sovereign was spent in gin. I and my wife advised her not to drink so much, but she said she had lived upon it for the last four months, and she must have it. On the 10th, Sunday, she said she had two boxes at the coach-office, containing very handsome clothes, and she should like to go to her husband's on the morrow, if she had clothes to go in; at this time she had in pledge her stays, boots, flannel petticoat,

gown, and shawl. My wife said, 'I am going to tea at my sister's, in Surrey-street, Strand, and I think I could borrow a sovereign, and that would get your things out of pledge, if you think you could pay, so that I could give it her to-morrow again;' she said it would be no use her having her gown and shawl, for she had represented to Mr. Locke that her mother was dead, and she must go in mourning, for she had received money for the purpose of purchasing mourning, and had spent it with her *Teddy* in Cambridge. We told her we had a black satin pelisse in pledge for five shillings, and a black velvet cape we could lend her. She said that would be just the thing. My wife did not get the sovereign that day; but on Monday, the 11th, she started after breakfast, and returned in the afternoon with the money. I went for her things out of pledge while she got up; when I returned she asked my wife what she should do for a shift, * * * * * * * * *—she said she should burn it, and go without one for luck, for she had plenty in her boxes. My wife said, 'Do not do that; I will wash it.' She said, 'Well, if you do not mind washing them, here are the trowsers too,' which she drew from under the bed. We then started, and on the road she spent all the change of the sovereign which I had given her, for brandy. We waited outside while she went in to Mr. Locke's; she shortly returned, and called a coach; we got in with her, and she ordered the coachman to drive to the Haymarket, and she would have a *lark*. I with great difficulty persuaded her to go to my sister and return the sovereign, and the coach drove to Surrey-street. She said she had two sovereigns; one she changed in Surrey-street, at a public-house where she had some brandy, to pay the coach fare, 1*s.* 6*d.*; and one she left with my sister's landlady, my sister not being at home; she then went to the Heathcock and redeemed a veil she had left there for three shillings, and spent fourteen shillings in spirits; she pretended to be in fits, and was put into a coach; we rode with her, in company with a man named Curtis, that I have since learnt was a friend of hers. She made use of shocking language in the coach, both to me and my wife, that at last I said she should not come to my place again. I paid the coach fare, because she had no money, and left her. I heard nothing more of her till Wednesday, the 13th, when I saw the description of her in the 'Times' paper. I went directly to the workhouse. I gave them every information in my power respecting her. I told Mr. Millo respecting the shift, drawers, duplicates, and keys. They asked me to bring the keys. I did so at their request. Mr. Millo asked me what was her name. I told him she called herself Mrs. Locke, but I thought she had not given them her right name, for the dirty linen she had left behind was marked 'E. A. C.'"

NOT GUILTY.

1300. WILLIAM HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, 1 watch, value 3*l.*; 1 seal, value 3*s.*; and 1 watch-ribbon, value 1*d.*; the goods of Mary Bowen; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

MARY BOWEN. I am single, and live in Thayer-street, Marylebone. I had a watch in the back room on the second-floor—I missed it on the 25th of March—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

EMMA SCANLAN. I live in this house—the prosecutrix was visiting my mother. On the 25th of March, the prisoner came to look at our apartments—I showed him the second-floor, which was to let—he went in the

second-floor back room, where the prosecutrix slept—he walked about that room, and asked me to go down and get him a card—I said I would give him one when he went down—he asked me to draw up the blind that he might see that it was open at the back—no one else was in the room but him—after he was gone we missed the watch.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Have you no servants? *A.* We have a boy—I did not leave the room while the prisoner was in it.

WILLIAM EDMUND RUMSEY. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in High-street, Marylebone—I took in this watch of the prisoner on the 25th of March—he said it was his own.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Had you ever seen him before? *A.* No; he was in the shop two or three times before I served him—I saw him again a week afterwards—I can swear to him.

WILLIAM BARWICK. I bought the duplicate of this watch of the prisoner.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What are you? *A.* A general dealer—I live in White Lion-street, Pentonville—I do not in general deal in duplicates, but knowing the prisoner to be a respectable young man, as I thought, and knowing his friends, I bought it—I keep a bottle and phial warehouse—I am obliged to have "marine stores" written up, on account of any thing being brought in—I buy rags and iron, and other things.

PATRICK FLANNAGAN (*police-constable C* 37.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Transported for Seven Years.

1301. SARAH LIMBERT and JOHANNA CARTER were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s*., the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

GEORGE TREW (*police-constable H* 125.) On Saturday night, the 9th of March, I was going along Brick-lane, Spitalfields—I saw the two prisoners before me—they stopped a gentleman, and spoke to him—he was a little the worse for liquor; and I saw Limbert put her arm round his waist and take a handkerchief from his pocket—Carter was talking to him, but I think she must have seen what Limbert did—Limbert put it under her arm, and went down Wentworth-street—Carter followed—I followed them—Carter held out her hand to take it, and I took them into custody—Carter tried very much to get her from me—I do not know who the gentleman was.

Limbert. The gentleman gave me the handkerchief, and said I was to meet him the next evening, and he would give me some money.

FRANCES TREW. I am the wife of George Trew. I was with him—I saw the two prisoners stop the gentleman—one stood in front of him, and the other took a handkerchief from him, put it under her shawl, and went down Wentworth-street—my husband followed, and took her—Limbert said a boy gave it to her.

Carter. I met this girl—I stopped to speak to her—the gentleman came and spoke to her—he gave her the handkerchief, and said he would see her the next evening and give her some money, as he had none then—the officer said if she would not give him the handkerchief he would take

her to the station-house—she would not, and he dragged her away—I went to Worship-street on the Monday morning, and he took me.

LIMBERT—GUILTY. Aged 18.
CARTER—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confined Three Months.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1302. JAMES SMITH was indicted for embezzlement.

ROBERT GLENDENNING. I am a baker, and live in Charlotte-street. The prisoner was my journeyman, and received money on my account, which he ought to pay every evening when he booked his bread—he did not account to me on the 16th of April, for 4*s*. 2*d*.; nor on the 2nd of May, for 9*s*. 9*d*.; nor on the 15th of May, for 9*s*. 9*d*.—I spoke to him about it, and he said the customer, Mrs. Metcalf, had not paid him.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q*. Do your wife, son and daughter receive money? *A*. Yes, occasionally—whoever booked the bread received the money—Mrs. Metcalf used to pay weekly.

ELIZABETH METCALF. I deal with the prosecutor for bread—the prisoner used to bring it—on the 16th of April I paid him 4*s*. 6*d*.—here is the receipt to the bill—on the 2nd of May I paid him 9*s*. 9*d*., and on the 15th of May 9*s*. 9*d*.—here are the receipts.

GUILTY. Aged 21.

1303. JAMES SMITH was *again* indicted for embezzlement.

ROBERT GLENDENNING. I am a baker. The prisoner was with me about twelve months—he received monies on my account, and should account for them the day he received them.

ELIZABETH METCALF. I deal with the prosecutor—on the 22nd of May I paid the prisoner 5*s*. 8*d*., on the 30th of May 4*s*. 0½*d*., and on the 6th of June 3*s*. 9*d*.—he gave me these receipts for them.

MR. GLENDENNING *re-examined*. The prisoner never paid these sums—I spoke to him about them—he said Mrs. Metcalf would pay next week—he repeated that observation whenever I mentioned it—each of these bills that were sent in to the customer, have the words "Bill delivered" scratched out.

Cross-examined. *Q*. Did you question him every week? *A*. Perhaps not every week; but every time I asked him, his answer invariably was, she would pay next week—she is a very respectable woman, and I would have trusted her 20*l*.—the prisoner lived in my house—I do not think he was in distress—he had 18*s*. a week, and lodging, bread, and so on—he was not allowed to deduct his wages out of what he took—I paid him every Saturday night.

(Samuel Smith, a shoemaker, of Union-street; and Mrs. Smith, a schoolmistress, of Dorset-court, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

1304. BENJAMIN DEWIN was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 1 shilling, the money of John Golding, his master.

JOHN GOLDING. I am a brush-maker. The prisoner was in my service two or three months—on the 9th of April I gave him a shilling, to buy a string of catgut, about six o'clock in the evening—he returned without it

—he said he had trusted his brother with the shilling to get the catgut, and he thought he would have been back before he was.

NOT GUILTY.

1305. BENJAMIN DEWIN was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 9*s*., the money of John Golding, his master.

JOHN GOLDING. On the 10th of April, about half-past nine o'clock in the morning, the prisoner came into the shop, and said, "Am I to go for bones this morning?"—I said, "Yes," and gave him 9*s*.—he went away, and did not return—I did not see him again till the 1st of April this year.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q*. Did you not recommend him to the Commissioners as a policeman? *A*. Yes; I had my signature to a petition—I did not go to Scotland-yard to inquire if he had been received, because I heard he went to Birmingham—he left me on the 10th of April, 1838—he took a bag with him to fetch the bones—the bag was returned to me five or six days afterwards, and I sent a message by the man who brought it me, to tell the prisoner to come to work.

NOT GUILTY.

1306. JOHN BOWLER was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1 stove, value 23*s*., the goods of Henry Perkins; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

BENJAMIN BRITTAIN (*police-constable D* 73.) On the 19th of March I went into a public-house, and saw the prisoner—I told him I took him on suspicion of stealing an ironing-stove from Mr. Perkins, of Lisson-grove—he said I was wrong, he knew nothing about it, and he had not been in the neighbourhood that night—this is the stove—(*producing it*)—Mr. Perkins allowed me to take it from his door after it had been replaced.

HENRY PERKINS. I am an ironmonger. This stove is mine—when I came home on Monday evening, the 18th of March, I was informed it had been taken away, but it was then brought back, and was on my premises.

ALFRED CALCUTT. I live with Mr. Handford of Lisson-grove. On the evening of the 18th of March I saw the prisoner loitering about our door, which is nearly opposite the prosecutor's—I watched and saw him cross the road, take up the stove, put it on his shoulder, and walk off with it—I and Mr. Bevan ran after him, and called, "Stop thief"—he threw it down, and ran—I pursued till he was stopped by some persons, but there was no policeman, and we let him go—he was taken the next day—I am sure he is the man.

WILLIAM BEVAN. I am shopman to Mr. Handford of Lisson-grove. On the 18th I saw the prisoner looking about—he then crossed, and took the stove—I ran out, and the boy called, "Stop thief"—the prisoner dropped the stove—I took it back—I am sure he is the man.

GEORGE HEALEY (*police-constable D* 42.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person who was tried.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1307. MARY ANN EWINGTON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 2 rings, value 10*s*., the goods of William James Newton, her master.

WILLIAM JAMES NEWTON. I keep the Horse and Leaping Bar public-house, in Blackfriars-road—the prisoner was my housemaid for three or four months—we were dissatisfied with her conduct, and discharged her, but not for dishonesty—I lost two rings from my bed-room, but I did not discover the loss till she had left me for three weeks—these are my rings.

MARY DOUGLAS. I am the wife of a policeman. I searched the prisoner at the station-house, and found these rings in a pair of gloves in her hand—she said they were not Mr. Perkins's, they were hers.

GUILTY.—Aged 19.

1308. MARY ANN EWINGTON was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 half-crown, the monies of James Perkins.

JAMES PERKINS. I keep the Marquis of Wellington in Cornwall-street. St. George's in the East. The prisoner came into my service early in March—Mr. Newton gave her a character—we were dissatisfied with her conduct, and on the 26th of March I marked some money, and amongst it some half-crowns—I put it into the till—I missed some, and asked the prisoner to let me see her box—she went up stairs and shewed it—I then said, "Let me see what money you have?"—she pulled out of her pocket four half-crowns—three were good, and one was bad—one of the good ones was one I had marked, and put into the till—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I cannot say whether I lost any more.

SAMUEL HOOD (*police-constable K* 70.) I took the prisoner for the half-crown—on her way to the station-house, she said she was very sorry, but it could not be helped.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

1309. PATRICK BARRY was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of April, 1 shovel, value 2*s.*, the goods of Thomas Montague; and 1 shovel, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Stokes.

THOMAS MONTAGUE. I am a labourer on the Regent's canal. I was at work on the 3rd of April—I went away about four o'clock, leaving my shovel where I usually did—I returned in about ten minutes, and it was gone—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM STOKES. I am a labourer on the Regent's canal. I was at work on the 3rd of April—I went away about four o'clock, leaving my shovel sticking in some sand—when I came back it was gone—this is it

WALTER CROW. I am a pawnbroker in Waterloo-terrace, Commercial-road. I took in these two shovels of the prisoner, on the 3rd of April.

Prisoner. I was by a public house door—a man came, and said if I would pawn them he would give me some beer.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Three Months.

1310. ELIZABETH OLSAN was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 1 gown, value 11*s.*; and 1 apron, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Jane Hayes.

MARY ANN WILLIS. I am married, and live in Princes-street, Leicester-square—Jane Hayes left her box in my care when she went to the Strand Union on account of an accident—the prisoner, who was a stranger to me, came on the 12th of February to my house and brought me a note, which I have destroyed; it was to request me to send to Jane Hayes, from whom

it purported to come, a gown, an apron, and some other things, but I could not read them—I gave the prisoner a gown and apron belonging to Hayes, and in three days afterwards I discovered that the note did not come from Hayes.

Prisoner. I never saw that lady in my life. *Witness.* I can take my oath she is the person.

JANE HAYES. I am single—I left my box of wearing apparel at Mrs. Willis's—I became acquainted with the prisoner at the Strand Union—I told her where my clothes were, but I never sent her with a note for my gown and other things—I have never seen my gown and apron since.

Prisoner's Defence. I have known the prosecutrix for years as a fellow-pauper, but am innocent.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

1311. RICHARD EPLETT was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 counterpane, value 5*s.*; the goods of John Godson.

JAMES BROWN (*police-constable T* 138.) I met the prisoner on the evening of the 3rd of April, in Oxford-road, carrying this counterpane on his head—I asked what he had got—he said he had brought it from his aunt, and was taking it to his mother—I felt it was wet—I took him to the station-house, and in going along, I again asked him where he got it—he then said he had tumbled over it in a lane—I found the owner at Petersbridge-place, Kensington.

HADLEY GODSON. I am the wife of John Godson—I had this counterpane hanging in my garden on the 3rd of April, and I missed it.

Prisoner's Defence. A footman turned round a corner and fell over this and cut his face—he told me to take it up and carry it home.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

1312. JAMES ALFORD was indicted for feloniously forging and uttering, on the 1st of April, a certain request for the delivery of goods, with intent to defraud Mary Margaret Bluck.

MARY MARGARET BLUCK. I am an ironmonger and live in Theobald's-road. On the 1st of April the prisoner brought me a request for goods—Mr. Mayes had dealt with me, but I did not believe the order came from him, and I did not let the prisoner have the goods—he had had goods before to the amount of 2*l.* 12*s.*, and I gave him into custody—this is the request he brought—(*read*)—"Please to let the bearer have what things he wants, whether he has got the book or not. MAYES, carpenter."

WILLIAM SHAW MAYES. I know the prisoner—about two years ago, he worked some short time with me—he might have known that I dealt with the prosecutrix—he never had occasion to go for any thing for me—this order is not my writing.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Were you in the habit of dealing with the prosecutrix? *A.* Yes, for six or seven years—I live in Orange-street, Red Lion-square—this is not at all like the orders I send—I state the particular goods I want.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Two Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1313. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 2 shirts, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Francis Neave; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Weeks.

1314. CORNELIUS MINEY was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of March, 1 half-sovereign, 2 shillings, 2 sixpences, and 3 groats, the monies of William Gylby Welch.

WILLIAM GYLBY WELCH. I am a medical practitioner, and live in the Strand. On the 24th of March I looked into my shop, and saw the prisoner reclining across the counter with his hand in the till—I came out of the parlour, and attempted to seize him—he got out, and ran across and down a street which is no thoroughfare—he was taken, and conveyed to the station-house—none of the money was found on him, but he dropped this box, which is mine, and contains a half-sovereign, two shillings, two sixpences, and three groats—he took the box and money out of my till.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How long before had you seen this box of money in your till? *A.* About half an hour—the prisoner was brought back in two or three minutes—I did not see the box in his possession—he attempted to hide it under his coat.

JACOB WOODWARD (*police-constable F* 132.) I heard the alarm, and saw the prisoner in Cecil-street coming back with Mr. Welch—I found on him one penny—I believe this box was dropped in the street with the money in it.

MR. WELCH *re-examined.* The box was picked up within two yards of my own door—I did not see it dropped—I know the prisoner is the person who was in the shop.

THOMAS BAINBRIDGE. I saw the prisoner running—I saw him come out of the prosecutor's door.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1315. THOMAS COTTER and EDWARD HOBBINS were indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 1 dead duck, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 dead fowl, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of James Puttock.

JAMES BYRNE. I am a boot-closer, and work for a gentleman at the top of Marylebone-street—I was in High-street, Marylebone, on the 30th of March, between eleven and twelve o'clock at night—I saw the two prisoners near the prosecutor's shop—I heard Hobbins remark that there was a couple of fowls—I went on a few doors past Devonshire-street—I then turned, and saw Hobbins take the fowls off the prosecutor's board, and give them to Cotter—I told the prosecutor, and he missed a duck and a fowl—the prisoners got away then, and in about twenty minutes I was returning, and saw them at the bottom of Marylebone-street—I watched them till I saw a policeman, and had them taken.

JAMES PUTTOCK. I keep a poulterer's shop. When my attention was drawn to this by Bryne—I missed a fowl and a wild duck—they had been close together.

JOHN FUZZENS. I am an officer. I took the prisoners.

COTTER—GUILTY. Aged 19.
HOBBINS—GUILTY. Aged 16. } Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT—*Monday, April 15th*, 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1316. ANDREW BRISCOE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 1 coat, value 1*l.* 15*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 13*s.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 6*s.*; the goods of James Fitch.

JAMES FITCH. I am a labourer—I lodge in Rupert-street with my brother. The prisoner, who is a coach trimmer, lodged in the same room—I kept my clothes locked in a box in the room—on the 2nd of February I found it broken open, but it must have been done before—this is my coat and waistcoat—(*looking at them*)—I have not found my trowsers—I never permitted the prisoner to pawn them.

SARAH HUGHES. On the 19th of December the prisoner, who I have known six or seven years, asked me to pledge this coat for him, which I did at Mr. Tate's, in the name of Ann Hughes, and gave the prisoner the money.

RICHARD HOWARD. I live with Mr. Tate, a pawnbroker, in Cambridge-street. This coat was pawned on the 19th of December in the name of Ann Hughes.

ROBERT FEE. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner on the 19th of March, and told him it was for stealing the coat and other articles—he told me where the things were pawned—I went, and found the waistcoat.

Prisoner's Defence. I pledged the clothes, but intended to return them—he said he would give me time to get them back.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1317. WILLIAM JONES was indicted, for that he, having been convicted of uttering counterfeit coin, did afterwards, on the 13th of March, feloniously utter and put off, to Richard Hewit, a counterfeit half-crown, knowing it to be counterfeit.

The HON. MR. SCARLETT *and* MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

CALEB EDWARD POWELL. I am assistant-solicitor to her Majesty's Mint. I produce a copy of the record of the conviction of William Jones, at this Court, in June 1838—I have examined it with the record, and it is a true copy—(*read.*)

WILLIAM CHING. I am a policeman. I was in attendance in the June Session, 1838, when the prisoner was tried and convicted of the offence stated in the copy of the record—I was the officer who took him on that charge.

RICHARD HEWIT. I keep an orange-stall, at the end of Rosoman-street, Clerkenwell, and live in Red Lion-court. On Saturday, the 9th of March, the prisoner came to my stall, between nine and ten o'clock, and asked how I sold my oranges—I told him 1*d.* each—he took four, laid them down at the end of the stall, and handed me a good half-crown—I looked at it, and handed him two good shillings, and a fourpenny piece, expecting to get 1*d.* from him—he then said he would not have the oranges, as he thought to get them at a halfpenny a-piece—I meant to sell them two for three halfpence—we generally ask more at first—he said he would not have them, except at a halfpenny each—I handed him the half-crown back, and he gave me back 2*s.* and ran away as hard as he could—I suspected something, examined the shillings, and one of them was bad—it was not the one I had given to him, because I had examined them both—I am sure I did not give him a bad one—I rolled it up in a piece of paper, and kept it till I gave it to the policeman—the prisoner came again on the Wednesday following, the 13th, and asked me how I sold my oranges—I told him 1*d.* each—he took three, and handed me a bad half-crown—I put it to my

teeth, and it began to bend—I said, "This is a very nice piece you have brought me again to-day," and told him it was sufficient for him to have passed one before, on the Saturday night—he said, "What is the matter?"—I said, "It is a bad one"—he said, "Give me my own"—I said, "No, I will not, till I have given you in custody to a policeman"—he said he would fetch me a policeman—he went down to the end of the prison wall, and looked about him on both sides—a little boy came up, I told him to mind my stall, while I followed the prisoner—when he saw me leave my stall, he ran away—I hallooed out "Stop thief," and ran after him—when I got up, the policeman had stopped him in some ruins—he had ran more than one hundred yards—I gave the bad money to the policeman.

GEORGE WATERLOO HOLLAND. I am a policeman. I heard the cry of "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner running—he jumped down a place where a foundation was digging for a house, about one hundred and fifty yards from Hewit's stall—I jumped down and took him—Hewit came up, and told me the charge—I asked the prisoner if he had passed the half-crown which Hewit gave me—he said, "I did not pass it"—Hewit afterwards gave me the shilling—I asked the prisoner if he had ever seen Hewit before—he said "No"—I told him he charged him with passing a shilling on the Saturday before, but he denied ever having seen him before—I produce the shilling and half-crown.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of counterfeit coin. This shilling and half-crown are counterfeit in all respects.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

Before Mr. Baron Maule.

1318. RICHARD JEFFERY was indicted for feloniously and knowingly uttering a counterfeit half-crown, on the 8th of March, having been previously convicted of uttering base coin.

The name of one of the commissioners set out in that part of the indictment charging the previous conviction, being spelt *Amsley*, instead of *Ansley*, the Court directed the prisoner to be ACQUITTED.

(*See page* 1081.)

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1319. CHARLES CHAPMAN was indicted for feloniously and knowingly uttering a counterfeit half-sovereign, to James Day, on the 9th of February; he having been previously convicted of uttering counterfeit coin.

CALEB EDWARD POWELL. I am assistant-solicitor to the Mint. I produce a copy of the record of the conviction of Charles Chapman and another, at this Court, in January 1835—(*read.*)

WILLIAM SAWYER. I am a police-sergeant. I was present when the prisoner was convicted at this court, with one Thomas, of passing counterfeit coin.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* Were you in Court when the verdict was given? *A.* Yes, and heard the Judge pass sentence I believe—it was twelve months' imprisonment—I had had him in custody.

JAMES DAY. I am shopman to Mr. Smith, a cutler, in King William-street, London-bridge. On the 9th of February, between seven and eight o'clock, (I think after the gas was lighted,) the prisoner came into the shop, and asked for a tooth-pick—he was not dressed as he is now—I showed

him a tray full—he chose one, and gave me a sovereign—I gave him a half-sovereign and eight shillings change—he had said nothing about the price—he examined the change, and said, "Do you charge me 2*s.*? I never paid more than 18*d.*"—I said 2*s.* was the price; we never sold them for less—he said, "I will not have it—give me my sovereign"—I did so, and he put down on the glass what I supposed to be the change I had given him, and left the shop in haste—I looked at the change directly, and found a gilt sixpence had been substituted for the half-sovereign—I am certain I had given him a half-sovereign, I had looked at it—I went to the door to look after him, but could not see him—I put the coin at the back of the till, in a compartment which had no money in it—it remained there till about the 30th of March, when I took it out, marked it, and put it into my pocket—I am certain it remained there till I took it out—I had not marked it before—I know it to be the same—I took so much notice of it, and the place where I put it was never opened only on certain occasions—there was no other money in that part of the till—the till is under my control—there is no key to it—Mr. and Miss Smith had access to it, nobody else—I had received one counterfeit half-sovereign once before, but on the 9th of February I had none in my possession but this—it has been in my pocket, in a piece of paper, ever since the 30th of March, and I can swear it is the same.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You did not mark it till the 30th of March? *A.* I presume that was the day—it was nearly two months after I received it—this is very unlike a good half-sovereign—the impression on the head side is like, but the gilding and appearance is not—there is no other person who has access to the shop but Mr. and Miss Smith and myself, only to-day, as we are compelled to attend here—the till was always settled every evening, but this coin was never taken out—I saw it every day—an eighteen-penny tooth-pick is very uncommon in our shop—I saw the prisoner at the Compter about a month after the 9th of February, that might be a week previous to my marking the coin.

WILLIAM FERRISON SMITH. I am a cutler—Day is my shopman. I first saw the counterfeit half-sovereign the evening it was passed—after looking at it I put it under some paper at the back of the till, in a separate compartment, and it has remained there ever since, as far as I know—only Day and myself have access to the till—my sister lives in my house, she comes down at night to add up the amount of the money, in presence of myself or Day, but is never in the shop alone—she is not here, being ill, and under the care of a doctor.

HENRY LAMBERT. I am shopman to Mr. Farthing, a cutler, in Cornhill. On the 9th of March the prisoner came to the shop, about half-past five o'clock, and asked for a penknife—I took a tray out of the window—he selected one immediately, at 6*s.* 6*d.*, but did not ask the price—he threw down a sovereign, and I put a half-sovereign and 3*s.* 6*d.* change on the glass-case—Mr. Farthing had put the half-sovereign into the till that morning—the prisoner then said, "I don't like this—I will have a silver-handled one"—I looked into the trays under the glass-case, and told him I had not one—I then looked at the change, and discovered that a gilt sixpence had been substituted for the half-sovereign—I took it up, rang it on the glass, and found it was not the half-sovereign I had put down, but a gilt sixpence—I said to the prisoner, "This won't do, Sir"—I jumped over the counter, and seized him by the collar—he put something into his

mouth, put his hand to the back of his neck, and swallowed twice—I sent for my master, who came with a policeman—the prisoner directly snatched at the gilt sixpence, which was still lying on the glass case, but did not get it—we prevented him, and I gave it to my master—the policeman seized him by the throat, and tried to prevent him swallowing—I went to the station-house with him, and on my return received the sixpence from my master—I took it to the station-house, and gave it to the inspector.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did not you say on a former occasion that you suspected it was a different half-sovereign, and not a gilt sixpence? *A.* No—I suspected at once that it was a gilt sixpence—I never suspected it was a different half-sovereign.

JOHN FARTHING. I am a cutler, in Cornhill. On the morning of the 9th of March I put some sovereigns and a half-sovereign into my till—I looked at them all, and they were good, I believe—I think I can always detect good from bad—I went out in the afternoon, there was then only one half-sovereign left in the till—I was sent for home, and found a policeman and the prisoner in the shop, with Lambert—there was some silver on the counter, and what appeared a half-sovereign—I took it up, and laid it down again, and directly afterwards the prisoner darted forward, made a snatch at it, and said, "Give me my money"—I knocked his arm on one side, and prevented his getting it—the coin was left behind while the prisoner and Lambert went to the station-house—when Lambert returned I gave it to him from the glass-case—it had not been mixed with any other—I can swear it was the same—it had been on the glass-case all the time—I had not left the shop—no one but me and Lambert attended in the shop—several half-sovereigns had been taken that day, and paid away—I am satisfied they were all good that were in the till.

JOHN LLOYD. I am a policeman. I was called into Mr. Farthing's shop on the 9th of March, and found the prisoner there in custody of Lambert, and some silver, and what appeared to be a half-sovereign, on the glass case—the prisoner made a snatch at it—I seized him and held him—Lambert said he had got a good half-sovereign in his mouth—I caught hold of his mouth, to try to get it, but could not—I caught hold of his throat, to try to prevent his swallowing, but he swallowed twice—after that he said, "Loose me, and I will open my mouth now"—Lambert took the gilt sixpence off the counter, and gave it to Mr. Farthing—the prisoner was taken to the station-house, and I found 5*s.* 6*d.* in silver on him, but no half-sovereign—Lambert went and fetched the gilt sixpence to the station-house—I was present when he gave it to the inspector, and he gave it to me immediately—I produce it—I have kept it ever since.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was not what Lambert said, that he suspected he had got a half-sovereign in his mouth? *A.* No; I do not recollect the word suspected—he might have said so.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I have examined the two counterfeit half-sovereigns—they are both gilt sixpences—the obverse side of the sixpences is precisely the same as a half-sovereign; in fact, it is made with the same die.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

First Jury, before Mr. Baron Maule.

1320. RICHARD WHITING was indicted for unlawfully, mali-

ciously, and feloniously assaulting Elizabeth Whiting, on the 6th of March, at Edmonton, and cutting and wounding her on her neck and throat, with intent to murder her.—2nd COUNT, stating his intent to be to maim and disable her.—3rd COUNT, to do her some grievous bodily harm.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZABETH WHITING. I am the prisoner's wife. I was married to him on the 11th of February—I had only known him two months before—I became acquainted with him casually as I was going to Gracechurch-street after a situation—I understood from him that he was going to Australia, and he told me he could not go unless he was married—in consequence of what passed between us, I did not go to Gracechurch-street, but returned with him—I was then living with Mrs. Jones, a laundress, at Southgate, where I found he lived—(I was brought up in an Orphan Asylum)—I continued to see him from time to time down to the period of our marriage—the day before we were married, I told him if he had heard any reports about my character I would decline marrying him—he said, "No," he did not believe what he had heard—it was reported that I had been unfortunate—that was true, but it was better than three years ago—I am now nineteen years old—I was living in a family as servant at the time it happened—we were married the day after this conversation—I went at first with him to London for a short time, and then came back and lived at his father's for about three weeks—some unpleasantness arose between us rather better than a week after our marriage, after our return to Southgate—it was one Sunday—I had got his breakfast, and all things prepared to go to church—he refused to go with me, and I went with his father—he did not give any reason for that—one evening, about a week before this attack was made on me, his brother William, who lived in the house, was talking rather familiarly to me, and Richard knocked my head and his together—that did not appear to be done at all in anger—he usually went to bed before me, and did so that night—I did not find the door fastened when I went up—no quarrel or any thing happened that night—on one occasion his brother William attempted to kiss me in his presence—I did not find the bed-room door locked that night when I went to bed—I did about a week before when no quarrel had happened—I waited at the door about a quarter of an hour, and he let me in—I was angry at not being let in, and did not undress myself—I was not very long in the room before I undressed—he requested me to undress, and I did—he then prevented me getting into bed, and said I had stopped out for my own pleasure, and I should now stop out for his—I stopped out for nearly three hours—he then fell asleep, and I got into bed—in the course of that night he swore at me several times, which was a very unusual thing—he told me to get further, and not come near him in the bed—he did nothing to me that night—he told me one morning, about a week before this happened, that I liked his brother William better than I did him, and he pinched me severely—we were in bed at the time—we had no quarrel on Wednesday morning, the 6th of March—I was on very good terms with him on the Tuesday—he asked me for sixpence for drink that day, being thirsty, as he had taken a little too much the day before, and I gave it to him—he got the drink out of doors—he came home at his regular time, between six and seven o'clock in the evening—he went to bed about ten o'clock that night—I did not go till about eleven o'clock as I was in conversation with his father and mother—when I went

ed, he was awake—he did not speak to me—I think he remained —he was very restless all night, and swore, and called me bad names alled me a b——h several times—he did not give me any reason for ing me in that way—I awoke before seven o'clock in the morning as then dressing himself—I had heard his brother Charles call him as awake then, and when he got up, and was dressing himself—I think he did not put his shoes on—I did not see that, but thought is walking so lightly—he then left the room for a very few minutes— quarter or twenty minutes to seven o'clock when he was called, and striking seven o'clock when he returned—I was then lying almost middle of the bed—on entering the room he came to the left side bed, which was nearest to him—I usually laid on the right side.

As you lay in bed on your back, was he on your right or left *A.* My left—he left the door open—he came to the left side of l, sat on the bed, put his hands on my neck, and said, "Are not ds very cold?"—I said, "Yes, they are"—he said, "I will move —I said, "No, you need not move them"—he then moved his right my right shoulder, and put his left hand on the pillow—I did not whether he had any thing in either of his hands—he told me to y eyes and open my mouth, and he had something good for me—I n no, I did not like to shut my eyes and open my mouth, for I did w what he would put in it—he said it was something very good— ht this jocular—I did not feel quite satisfied with what he said, ked towards his left hand, which was on the pillow—he said, "No, t in my hand, it is in my pocket"—it must have been his right looked at, because the other he had previously put behind my r—his hand on the pillow was not on the same side as the hand as behind me—I was lying between his two hands—it must have s left hand—my night-cap was off at the time, lying on the bed— me he would come round to the other side of the bed and give it -he walked round to the other side, and told me again to shut my d open my mouth—I did so—he took my night-cap off the bed it over my eyes with his left hand and kept it there, and while the ap was over my eyes, I felt my throat cut—I put my left hand up hroat to try to prevent it, and he cut two of my fingers; the fourth ldle ones—I struggled and got the night-cap from my eyes—I did the instrument, but I saw the prisoner there—I rather think I felt ife with my hands when I was struggling—I am not quite sure r I took hold of it, or whether he dropped it—he then left the room, "You did it yourself"—I got out of bed and went to the room door, not able to open it—I cannot tell whether it was fastened—I went indow, opened it, and called out "Murder"—I noticed his brother outside, in a gentleman's premises opposite—I then succeeded in out of the room—the door opened very easily when I went to it a se- ne—I went down stairs to the lower room, which was opened to me tle boy—I saw the prisoner, as I went down stairs, at the back door into the garden, in the way to the privy—I did not pass him—he ome little distance—after going into the lower room I saw him at the —he looked in at me from the outside—he then came and knocked oor, saying he wanted his boots, and if he was not admitted, he urst the door open—I did not open the door—his brother William he room at the time, and he gave him his boots—he did not come room while I was there—there is another door to the room besides

the one he knocked at, (the front-door); that was wide open—he said no thing more about what he had done in my presence—I was attended by a surgeon.

Cross-examined by MR. JONES. *Q.* You had been married about a month when this happened? *A.* About three weeks—the prisoner did not behave kindly to me—he had severely pinched me previous to this, but in any thing else he was very kind—he did generally behave kindly to me—I am quite sure he mentioned about going to Australia before we were married—I had objected to go—I said I would not go—he said he was determined to go—I was determined not to go with him—I was unhappy about leaving my own country—I objected greatly to go when I saw how he ill-treated me—he severely pinched me, and I told him if he treated me so in his father's house, how would he do in a country where I was not known—I do not recollect saying I would rather die in this country than go to another—I will not swear I did not say so—I have seen the knife with which my throat was cut—(*produced*)—it is a table knife, not a clasp knife—I had asked the prisoner's brother about a week before this to sharpen a table knife for me—I do not believe this is the knife—it was a knife with a round handle, and I did not observe any gaps in it, as I told the Magistrate—the brother did sharpen it—it had a white handle—I would not swear there were not gaps in that knife—I am quite sure it had not a square handle like this—that knife is not here—I have not looked for it since this occurrence—it was not produced before the Magistrate—this one was, and I said I could not swear as to the gaps in it—the first person I saw besides my husband when I went down stairs was his little brother Joseph—I said nothing to him—I did to his brother William—I did not say, "Good God, see what I have done to myself"—I will swear I never said so to William or any of his brothers—I said, "Did you ever think I should come to this?"—when I looked out of the window I saw William in the opposite premises—I saw a brother younger than him down stairs—I think William could have heard me very distinctly call murder—I said to Joseph, "Fetch a doctor, for Richard has cut my throat"—I solemnly swear I never said to William that I had done it myself, or any thing of the kind—I was very much agitated and frightened, but I knew perfectly well what I said.

Q. What time had passed between your discovering your throat was cut, taking the night cap from your eyes, and going to the window and making an alarm? *A.* Almost instantly, directly I came from the door—it was nothing like ten minutes—it was the inside of my fingers that was cut——my husband was taken into custody in the house—I cannot say how long after it happened, for I was carried up stairs—he never entered the house while I was there—he did not express any wish to come and see me, he merely wanted his boots—I would not have him admitted, because I was afraid of him—I was put into the same bed again—the bed-clothes were quite close up to my person at the time this was done—it was a white counterpane—I saw the knife while I was down stairs—it was brought down by the younger brother, who went up to fetch a blanket, as he could not find a shawl to wrap me in—I heard inquiries made in the course of the week for the knife which I had had sharpened, and a knife was missing—I cannot say whether it was missing almost directly after William had sharpened it for me—it was mentioned the same week, and it might be soon after—we had gone to bed on Tuesday night without having had any words or any quarrel—he had not been drinking much in the course of that day—he had

had a little—he had the money from me, but he was quite sober—he swore at me several times in the night, and called me several names—he was awake when I went up—he did not complain of my disturbing him, or appear angry—he gave no reason for swearing at me in the night—I remember Mrs. Leversege coming into the room while I was down stairs—she came into the bed-room afterwards—I do not remember her saying to me, "It is very odd if your husband did this while you were in bed, that there should be no blood on the quilt or bed clothes"—I rather think there was blood on the sheet—I do not remember her saying any thing of the sort—I cannot say she did not—I know there was blood on the sheet, for instantly I felt my throat cut I threw the clothes down, and got out of bed—I was not there when the knife was found—I could not tell whether I felt the knife or not in the bed.

COURT. *Q.* Had you any clothes on when you got out of bed, and went down? *A.* Only my night clothes.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* You got out of bed immediately the cut was inflicted? *A.* Immediately, as soon as possible—I had gone to bed with both my stockings on, as my feet were very cold, but in the night the stocking on my right foot came off—I had the other one on when I got out of bed, and that stocking had blood on it—I had asked his brother to sharpen a knife, as I expected my husband and I were going off to Australia—(I had said I would not go, but he said he would use me well, and I intended to go)—I had a collar to rip off a shirt for him—my scissors were up stairs, and I said, "William, I won't trouble you to go up stairs, be kind enough to sharpen me a knife"—I got a knife with a narrow point and round handle—I said, "Sharpen that at the point only about half an inch round, or it will cut where I do not want it"—he did it, and I used it for that purpose, and other purposes as well—I am not sure whether I put it into the drawer or on the table after using it—I had taken it from the drawer from other knives—I selected it, as it had a narrow point, and suited my purpose best—I never took it up stairs to my bed-room for any purpose whatever—I swear that is not the knife, for the handle was round.

Q. Now, upon the solemn oath you have taken, did you procure that knife with any view or intent to inflict any injury on yourself or any body else? *A.* No, it never entered my thoughts.

MR. JONES. *Q.* When you and your husband talked about going to Australia, and you refused to go, did you say if he went you would leave Southgate, and nobody should ever see you again? *A.* No, I did not, nor any thing of the kind.

COURT. *Q.* You say your husband called you names on Tuesday night, which was quite unusual, and seemed restless? *A.* Yes, we did not come to friendly terms, or make it up—he kept it up all night—I was not awake all night, but every time I awoke he told me to get further—I said nothing to him, I only told him he was very restless, and would he like my place—he told me no.

JOSEPH WHITING. I am the prisoner's brother, and am ten years old—I live with my father. On this Wednesday morning, about seven o'clock, as I was in bed, I heard a cry of "Mother," as I thought, two or three times—I could not make out who it was—I got out of bed, and ran down stairs stark naked, looked out at the front door, which was open, and saw my sister-in-law, Elizabeth, at her bed-room window with her neck bleeding—she told me to run for the doctor—I sent my brother Edward, and told her Edward was going—I went up stairs, put on some of my

clothes—I brought some down, and put them on down stairs—I went into the lower room, and fastened the door to keep the wind out—Elizabeth came and knocked at the door, and I let her in—other persons came into the room—I was told to go up stairs to fetch her shawl—I went and looked about the bed, but could not find it—I looked into the bed, and found this knife in the bed, with the blanket covered over it—there was blood upon it—I took it down stairs, and showed it to my mother—I took it and put it into the pantry by her directions—Alder, the policeman, came, and told me to fetch it, and I did so.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was the knife on the under sheet? *A.* It was in the bed, and a blanket covered over it—the blanket was in its right place, turned up—the prisoner was not in the house all the time—I do not know where he was—I do not remember his coming down stairs that morning before his wife—I saw his wife first that morning—she did not say to me, "Good God, see what I have done to myself"—she said, "Your brother Richard has cut my throat"—she said that when I let her in at the door—I did not hear her say at any time that day that she had done it herself—I did not hear her say, "Who would ever have thought it would have come to this"—Richard was taken up at my father's house—he had staid there all the time—he was not in doors—he would not come in before Elizabeth was carried up stairs—he came in afterwards, and was taken up—he got his living by working with a mud-cart—I do not know whether he had been drinking in the course of that week—I saw him often—he used to come in to dinner and supper—I do not know whether he had drank more than usual that week.

JOSEPH ALDER. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody between seven and eight o'clock on the morning this happened, in the lower room at his father's house—I examined his dress, but did not find the least trace of blood about him—I told him what I took him for—as we were going to the station-house he began to cry—I asked him what he was crying for—he said, "If she dies I shall be hung"—I said, "Pooh, nonsense"—he said, "If she says I *done* it I shall"—he said she had done it herself, not at that moment, but afterwards, and said they had been uncomfortable for the last week or so—this was not all said at once, but at intervals as we went along—it was nearly three miles to the station-house—I produce the knife which I received from Joseph Whiting.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he give you any reason for being uncomfortable during the week? *A.* Yes; on account of people talking about her, and jeering—he did not say it was because she would not go with him to Australia—he said they were going.

CHARLES WILKINSON. I am a surgeon at Southgate. I was called on Wednesday morning, the 6th of March, to go to the house where the prosecutrix was—I found her in the lower room, sitting by the fire—she was severely wounded in the lower part of the throat—I examined the wound—it was about four inches and a half in length, and full an inch in depth, or rather better—it is quite healed now—as far as I could judge, I should say the blade of the knife had gone downwards—had it gone upwards, I think it must have been fatal—I think this knife would have produced such a wound—no very large arteries or vessels were separated—the wound was deepest in the centre—the blade of the knife appeared to have been turned more downwards than upwards, and it was lower down the neck than I have ever seen a wound in the throat—it was down-

wards, because there was a flap below—occasionally at the first cutting of a wound like that much blood will flow, but sometimes it will not flow instanter—I found her very bloody when I got there—I ordered her to be put to bed, and dressed the wound—I found two of her fingers were cut—one, the third finger, very slightly—the other, the second, was much deeper, but not to any great extent—they were in a slanting direction—I should say they had both been cut with the same stroke—the wound in the throat was a serious one at the time—she kept her bed for a fortnight or better, and was laid up from three weeks to a month—I sewed it up—she got up occasionally in the day time, but did not leave her room—the wound was very near the carotid artery, and the jugular vein—if either of those arteries had been severed, death would have ensued most likely before she could have got assistance—my attention was not directed to her fingers by herself in the first instance, but when I was washing her hand, she complained of her fingers, not before—she gave me an account of what had happened to her.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was the prisoner present then? *A.* No—the large vessels were not injured—the wound would not be likely to produce death, having missed the large vessels—from the nature of the wound, the blade must have been drawn nearly straight across, from left to right—the blade went downwards—it appeared to have entered on the left, and come out on the right.

Q. Suppose two wounds, one drawn from right to left, and the other from left to right, what would be the difference in the appearance? *A.* Why the deepest part would have gone where it first entered.

Q. Would it not be possible for such a wound to be made by drawing it the other way? *A.* It is possible, but I do not think it probable—it is a matter of opinion.

JURY. *Q.* But did you not say this wound was deepest in the centre? *A.* Yes.

MR. JONES. *Q.* How do you reconcile the wound being deeper in the centre, with saying, the deepest part was where it began? *A.* I say it is generally the deepest where it commences—this wound was much deeper in the middle than at either end—the knife was apparently drawn from left to right—I have seen cases of suicide from cutting the throat.

Q. Have you not almost invariably found that the wound has been inflicted from left to right? *A.* Generally—in short, I may say, in all cases—it would be much more convenient than the other way.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Do you in such instances see the wound inflicted from upwards to downwards? *A.* No, and I have never seen a wound inflicted so low by a suicide.

COURT. *Q.* Would not that depend on how the instrument was held? *A.* Of course it must, but suicides would hold the knife, so as to make the wound go upwards—in this case the skin was cut completely through, and the muscular substance below—the windpipe was not cut, nor any large vessels.

Q. Then the depth was not from front to back, but more downwards? *A.* Yes, more downwards.

CHARLES ASTON KEY. I am senior surgeon at Guy's Hospital. I have examined the prosecutrix's throat—I first saw it some day last week, when the wound was quite healed—I had no means of judging whether it was a slanting or a horizontal wound—I have seen a great many cases where persons have committed suicide by cutting the throat—I have seen one this morning—in such cases the cutting is more usually effected upwards,

and I have never seen one so low down as this that I remember—certainly not by a suicide—this wound was undoubtedly very near the arteries, the severance of which would, in all probability, have proved fatal.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you never seen a case of suicide in which the instrument took a downward direction? *A.* I cannot possibly say never, but it is usually upwards—I do not ever recollect a case of its being downwards—it is more awkward for a person to inflict a wound downwards with either hand—that would depend a great deal on the determination with which the party went to work—if he held the instrument firmly, it would take an upward direction.

Q. Suppose a woman, with not a very strong nerve, might not the wound take another direction? *A.* I should think it would make no difference—the edge of the knife is more commonly held upwards—the deeper parts are cut more upwards than the superficial parts.

(Margaret Turner, widow, Weirs-passage, Charlton-street, Somer's-town; Elizabeth Hubbard, Windmill-street, Tottenham Court-road; Edward Gilham, George-street, Tottenham Court-road; William Vernon, Windmill-street, Tottenham Court-road; and George Stevens, printer, Drury-lane; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—On the third Count.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

Second Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1321. MARY NORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 half-crown, and 5 shillings, the monies of Peter Suckling, from the person of Jane Suckling.

JANE SUCKLING. I am the wife of Peter Suckling, of Henry-street, Back Church-lane. On Saturday night, the 23rd of March, I was in a shop in Eagle-street, Whitechapel—I had six shillings, a sixpence, a half-crown, and some halfpence loose in my right hand pocket—I saw it while I was in the shop—the prisoner was in the shop—I felt her close to me for a few minutes—I bought some butter and cheese, and was waiting to be served—as soon as the prisoner left the shop, I went to feel in my pocket for my money, and it was gone—the prisoner had stood on my right hand—nobody else had been near enough to take it.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* What money did you lose? *A.* Five shillings and half-a-crown—I had 18*d.* and some half-pence—I said I had lost five shillings and half-a-crown, before the prisoner was searched, and afterwards too—that is the sum I lost—I believe I lost 10*s.*—I did not mention what sum I had lost before the prisoner was searched—I swear that—I said I believed I had lost two half-crowns, I did not assert it—I did not say, after she was searched, that I had only lost one half-crown—I lost 7*s.* 6*d.*—I do not recollect saying in the shop that I had lost two half-crowns, and then saying I had only lost one—I will not swear either way.

COURT. *Q.* I thought you said you lost 10*s.*? *A.* I believe I did, but I swear to the money I had in my hand when I went into the shop.

WILLIAM HARRIS. I am shopman at the shop—the prisoner came in and called for some butter—when she left the shop I thought something was wrong, and asked master if he missed any thing—the prosecutrix directly said she had been robbed—she did not exactly know what she had lost, but

she thought it was 10*s*.—I had seen nobody but the prisoner near her—I went after her, told the policeman, and she was brought back—she was asked where she had been—she said, "Only to a print shop"—I told the policeman what had occurred, and said I was sure she had been in our shop—she declared she had not been to any butter-shop—the policeman searched her, and found 10*s*. and some halfpence on her—there was another person with her, who was discharghed at Lambeth-street.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How was the money taken? *A.* Out of her pocket, I have no doubt—I did not see it taken—the prosecutrix said she had lost half-a-crown—she said at first she thought she had lost two half-crowns—after the money was found on the prisoner she said she was not positive whether she had lost one or two—she said at Lambeth-street she had only lost one—she said she had lost 10*s*., and part of it was two half-crowns—she said at Lambeth-street it was one half-crown and 5*s*.

JOHN DUFFY. I am a policeman. I went after the prisoner, and took her into custody—I told her she was accused of stealing money out of a woman's pocket in a butter-shop—she said she did not—I asked if she had been in any butter-shop that night—she said not—I said, "Have you been into any shop at all to-night?"—she said, "No, not a shop"—I took her to the shop, and she said she had purchased a quartern of butter, and had sent it home by her little girl—she gave six shillings, a half-crown, four sixpences, and a 4*d*. piece out of her bosom—on the Monday morning she said, "What do you think will be done to me?"—I said, "I don't know"—she said, "Well, the butter I purchased I dropped in the shop."

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did not she say at Lambeth-street that she was perfectly innocent of any theft? *A.* I do not know—I heard her say to the clerk that she knew nothing about it—the prosecutrix said at first she had lost two half-crowns—she said altogether she had lost 7*s*. 6*d*.—I am quite sure of that—she counted what she had in her pocket, and had 1*s*. 6*d*. and some halfpence left—she said she was sure she had lost 7*s*. 6*d*., but she could not be sure to any more—there was no other sum mentioned by her in my presence—she said there were two half-crowns among it—the prisoner then produced her money, and there was only one half-crown—the prosecutrix did not change her story then—she did afterwards, on our way to the station-house—the prisoner said she had saved the money up to buy some things when she went to the workhouse to be confined—she appeared near her confinement.

NOT GUILTY.

1322. JULIA PHILLIPS was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 1 watch, value 20*l*.; and 1 handkerchief, value 4*s*.; the goods of John Samuels, from his person.

JOHN SAMUELS. I am a merchant, and live in Lawrence-lane, City. On Saturday night, the 16th of March, about half-past ten o'clock, I met the prisoner in Leicester-square, and went with her to Heming's-row, and afterwards to Princes-street—we had a glass of gin-and-water in Heming's-row, and another in Princes-street—I was drunk—I had a watch when I went into Princes-street—I had seen it a very short time before I met the prisoner—it was fixed to me by a guard—it cost more than twenty guineas—I fell asleep in Princes-street for about twenty minutes, and when I awoke I found my watch in the policeman's hands—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. *Q.* I suppose you had been dining out? *A.* Yes, at a friend's—I was pretty drunk when I went with the

prisoner—I very likely smoked a cigar in her company, and got spitting about—I will swear I did not give her my handkerchief to wipe off any stain I made on her gown—I cannot tell how much I drank at the two public-houses—I do not recollect giving her my handkerchief to wipe her gown, I have not an accurate recollection of all that took place, but that could not have happened.

JOHN DENT. I am a publican in Princes-street. I saw the prosecutor and prisoner at my house, standing in front of the bar together—she was persuading him to treat several other people who were round, to pints of beer—I afterwards watched, and saw the prisoner take the watch from the prosecutor's waistcoat pocket—she bit the guard through, and pulled it away, and deposited it somewhere about her person—she took his hat off, took the handkerchief out of it, and put it under her shawl—I sent for the policeman on seeing the handkerchief taken, before I saw the watch taken—he came in at the time, went up to her, and she put the watch down—the policeman said, "That won't do."

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was she at all drunk? *A.* She was the worse for liquor.

ROBERT FEE. I was sent for; as soon as I entered the house I observed the prisoner sitting in a position I thought not right—I accused her of the robbery—I saw her put the watch out of her own lap into the prosecutor's lap, saying, "You had better take your watch"—he was asleep—I awoke him and asked if he had lost any thing—he said he did not exactly know—I asked him the time—he felt and said he had lost his watch—I requested him to go to the station-house, and by that time he was quite sober and said he had lost his watch and a silk handkerchief.

BRIDGET CONNELL. I am a searcher at the station-house—I found this handkerchief between the prisoner's stays under her petticoat.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

1323. FRANCIS HERBRECHTER was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Rowe, about one o'clock in the night of the 8th of March, and stealing therein, 4 pairs of scissors, value 4*s.*; 1 apron, value 4*d.*; and 2 tame pigeons, value 2*s.*; his property; and 1 pair of boots, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of John Hurlin.

JAMES ROWE. I am a hearth-rug manufacturer, and live in Orange-street, Bethnal-green—the prisoner lived with me three or four months—on the evening of the 8th of March, I left my workshop about eleven o'clock—it is attached to the dwelling-house, and is part of it—I left every thing safe—I returned about a quarter before seven o'clock—my son had got there before me—I found the premises had been entered by three or four tiles being taken off—a pigeon-house had been forced open, and a pair of pigeons taken out—a pair of boots and an apron were taken out of the workshop—the person must have got in through the roof—(*looking at some things*)—these are my property—the boots belong to my son.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Is there any space between the workshop and the dwelling-house, or is it all under one roof? *A.* It joins the dwelling-house—it is under one roof, I consider, because it joins with the tiles—you can go from one to the other without going into the garden.

JOHN HENLIN. I work with my father-in-law—I left the shop at eleven o'clock, and returned about a quarter to seven o'clock in the morning—I

found the place had been entered through the tiling, and they had opened a window and taken a shutter down to escape—the pigeon-house had been broken open, and a pair of boots and four pairs of scissors were gone —I can swear to these boots—a roof runs from the house to the workshop —it is a lean-to.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How do you know the boots? *A.* By their being two odd ones—I do not call them a pair—they are what I used to work in —I had worn them the day before—they have been worn since I lost them —the left boot has got a patch on it, and the prisoner acknowledged, in my presence, in Worship-street, that he took them.

WILLIAM PRICE. I am a policeman. I was on duty on the 8th of March, and met the prisoner with a bundle under his arm, going up Kate-street, leading to Wentworth-street—I told him he was wanted—he said, "What for?"—I asked him if he knew any thing of the robbery at Mr. Rowe's—he said he did not—seeing some blood on his boots, I asked him where he took those boots from—he said he knew nothing about them —he afterwards said he bought them in Petticoat-lane for 1*s.* 6*d.*—these are the boots—he had a fowl under his arm—the scissors have not been found.

CHARLES PALMER. I am a police-sergeant. I examined the prosecutor's premises, and found them as described—a man who worked for Mr. Rowe found an old pair of boots down the water-closet—on Monday, the 11th of March, I asked the prisoner, at the station-house, how long he had had his boots in his possession—he said, "A very short time"—I asked him what shoes or boots he wore before—he said, "A pair of low shoes"— I asked him if one was not broken out behind—he said, "Yes"—I immediately showed him these, and after some hesitation, he said they were not the shoes he had worn—he afterwards said they were his—(*looking at the examination*)—this is Mr. Broughton's hand-writing—(*read*)—"The prisoner says, I did take the boots."

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY of Larceny only. Aged 18.—Confined One Year.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1324. WILLIAM GALE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, at St. Anne, Westminster, 1 watch, value 3*l.*; 1 coat, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*l.* 3*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 14*s.*; 1 shirt, value 5*s.*; 2 handkerchiefs, value 8*s.*; and 6 half-crowns; the goods and monies of William Hall, in the dwelling-house of John Septimus Saul.

WILLIAM HALL. I am a sawyer, and live in Eagle-street, Red Lion-square. On the 19th of March I lodged in Little Compton-street—the prisoner lodged in the house with me—I left my box in my room between five and six o'clock in the morning—I returned about eight o'clock—I found my box broken open, and a suit of clothes, worth 8*l.*, and a watch, worth 3*l.*, gone—these are them—(*looking at them*)—I also lost six half-crowns—the prisoner came back that night as usual—I told him of my loss—he said he hoped the guilty person would be found out.

SAMUEL HASSOCK. I produce a pair of trowsers and a waistcoat which the prisoner pawned, on the 19th of March, in the name of John Leach, and a handkerchief pawned by him in the name of William Gale.

THOMAS WRIGHT. I produce a watch and two duplicates—a young man called at my master's house on the 19th of March, between five and

six o'clock, and left them at our bar, to be taken care of—he was very much intoxicated.

Prisoner's Defence. I was the last person in the room that morning, not being very well—he found his box open in the evening, but I knew nothing about it.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Ten Years.

1325. MARY REID was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 30 half-crowns, 30 shillings, 20 sixpences, and 10 groats, the monies of George Nane, in his dwelling-house; and ELIZABETH MYLETT, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen.

GEORGE NANE. I live in Compton-place, in the parish of St. Pancras—it is my dwelling-house. Reid lodged with me—on the 2nd of April, about twelve or one o'clock, my wife awoke me—I got up, got a light, and saw my bed-room door open—I went to my box, where I kept my money, finding it locked, and the key hanging in its usual place, I concluded I had not been robbed—I had from 8*l.* to 10*l.* in that box that night, all in silver—there was, to the best of my recollection, as much as stated in the indictment, but I counted more than that—about eleven o'clock in the morning I had occasion to go to that box to make a payment, and found the money was gone—Reid had not been in the house all the morning—she ought to have been there in the morning—I thought proper to go to Mylett's room, on the 3rd of April, knowing she was her companion, and there I found them both, with several others—I accused Reid of stealing my money—she denied it for a good while—we began to examine the room, and about that time I perceived Mylett endeavouring to conceal something as she sat on the chair, and looking narrowly I saw a bag and heard money clinking—I said to the policeman, "I think there is silver in that bag"—he immediately took hold of it, and found upwards of 2*l.* in silver—there were some half-crowns—a quantity of new goods were found in a large chest, which Mylett pointed out, saying the things were in that chest—I only found a small quantity of money, and asked Reid what she had done with the remainder of the money—she said they had been to Somers-town, and bought some shoes, and to Lamb's Conduit-street, and bought some things—both her and Mylett said so, and Mylett pointed to the box, and said the things were there—I should have said that immediately after we found the money Reid fell on her knees, wept very much, and implored my pardon, saying she would make it up to me.

Reid. I did not say so. *Witness.* Mylett pointed to the box, and said the things were there, and they afterwards both said the things were bought at these places—I do not know that they said they bought them with my money.

CHARLES PERRY. I am a policeman. I went with Nane to the room—Mylett stood by the chair, and Reid by the side of her—Mylett said she knew nothing about the money—Reid said so too—I asked if she had bought any thing the night before—I then heard something jink between them—I asked Mylett to get off her chair, and immediately found the bag, with seven half-crowns, twenty-five shillings, one fourpenny piece, and some copper—Reid then began to pray of Mr. Nane to forgive her, and said she had taken the money from the box in his bed-room the night previous—Mylett said she knew nothing about it, that Reid had come to her bed-room at twelve o'clock at night, and wanted to

come in, she would not let her in, and she went round, and got in at the window; that she heard money jink, and asked what she had there; she said, money which a gentleman had given her, and she would make it all right—I found a lot of new things in the room.

MARY ANN POULTON. I live in Skinner-street, Somers-town. I sold Mylett a pair of boots for 3*s.* 6*d.*, and Reid some slippers and things for 15*s.* 4*d.*—they were together.

JOHN PIPER. I am a policeman. As I was conveying Reid to Hatton-garden on the 4th of April, she asked me if Mr. Nane would appear against her—I said he certainly would—she said she was very sorry, but she had got into the room on the previous evening, and secreted herself under his bed, and when he and his wife were in bed and asleep she opened the box and took the money out—Mr. Nane came up at the time, and she said no more.

Reid's Defence. I did not tell the officer so, he misunderstood me—I got the money from a gentleman.

Mylett's Defence. I know nothing about it—Reid came to my room with the money, and said a gentleman had given it to her—next morning we went out together, and bought some things.

(John Morrison, and Thomas Oldham, Gravel-lane; and Hussey, Tash-court, Gray's Inn-lane, deposed to Reid's good character.)

REID—GUILTY†. Aged 15.
MYLETT—GUILTY†. Aged 15. } Transported for Ten Years.

1326. WILLIAM GRIFFIN and CHARLES NIX were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, 7 gallons of grains, value 4*d.*, the goods of George Sansom, the master of the said William Griffin.

GEORGE SANSOM. I am a cow-keeper, and live in Maldon-street, Euston-square. Griffin was about fourteen months in my service as carman—his duty was to fetch grains in the morning—on the 20th of March I sent him to Whitbread's brewery for a load, which he ought to have brought home between seven and eight o'clock in the morning—he ought not to have had any grains from any body else—when the grains arrived I could see thay had been defaced at the top—I did not measure them—my name was on my cart in full.

EDWARD ROOK. I am employed at Whitbread's brewery. On the 20th of March, about a quarter past four o'clock, I delivered nine quarters and a half of grains to Griffin.

WILLIAM WEALE. I am a policeman. At a quarter to seven o'clock on the morning in question, I was in Bagnigge Wells-road, and saw Griffin driving a cart full of grains—he stopped at Nix's house in Hertford-row, Bagnigge Wells-road—I saw Nix come out with a tub—Griffin took it from him, and filled it with grains—Nix held it on the cart while Griffin filled it—Nix then took it into his own house—I believe this to be the tub—(*looking at one.*)

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where did you stand when you saw this? *A.* At the bottom of Penton-place, about 200 yards off—I went after Griffin—I did not see where Nix put the tub—I afterwards went to the house, and found the grains in the tub—Nix emptied them out in my presence among a lot more—I found the tub standing in the shop, not concealed at all—Nix is a milkman—Barnard went into the house before I did.

Griffin. I have been in the habit of taking my master two or three

quarters of grains every morning, more than he has been in the habit of paying for, and he gave me half-a-crown a week for it—I did not consider I was wronging him.

GEORGE SANSOM *re-examined.* He has been with mesix years—he has had half-a-crown a-week for the last two months, in consequence of his having extra duty, there being more grains to be brought—it was not in consequence of his bringing more in a load than he ought.

JOHN JAMES BARNARD. I am a policeman. I told Nix I wanted him for the grains which he had received that morning—he said he was very sorry, he hoped Mr. Sansom would forgive him—the tub was full of grains, and he emptied them out directly—I did not tell him to do so.

(Nix received a good character.)

GRIFFIN—GUILTY. Aged 27. } *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined
NIX—GUILTY. Aged 24. } One Month.

1327. THOMAS COLE was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of August, 10 shillings, and 10*d.* in copper, the monies of John Mansfield, his master.

JOHN MANSFIELD. I am an ironmonger, and live in Providence-cottage, Vauxhall Bridge-road—the prisoner worked for me. On the 22nd of August, 1837, I gave him 10*s.* in silver, and 10*d.* in copper, to get some iron—he took a truck with him—in about an hour I was going down the next street, and found the truck—I never received the iron, nor saw any more of him till last summer, when I met him, and spoke to him—he asked my forgiveness—I turned round to look for a policeman, and he got off—he has since been taken.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did not you agree to take it of me as I could pay you? *A.* No, I came to no agreement—I never received any money—you offered me 6*d.* last Thursday.

THOMAS DRAKE. I am a policeman. I went after the prisoner, and took him—he said if the prosecutor would forgive him he would pay him—the prosecutor said he should go on with it.

Prisoner's Defence. I received very little wages from him—I forgot what he owed me, and could not summons him for it, and left him—he afterwards came and got me to work for him again, and gave me 1*s.* of what he owed me—I left him again in about a month—he met me one Saturday morning, and asked if I was out of work—I said yes—he said if I came down on Monday morning he would give me a job, which I did and worked till Wednesday morning—he gave me 10*s.* 6*d.* to get iron for him, and I kept it for my back wages.

JOHN MANSFIELD *re-examined.* I owed him nothing but 1*s.* 6*d.* on that week's account—he had 10*s.* a-week.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Month.

1328. SUSAN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 3 sovereigns, 2 crowns, 2*s.*, 1 sixpence, 1 groat, and 9 halfpence, the goods and monies of Henry Thornton, from his person.

HENRY THORNTON. I live at Pimlico. On the evening of the 15th of April, I was coming through St. James's Park, and met the prisoner, who asked me to give her something to drink—I told her there was no house

open, and she could not have it, but about 100 yards further on a man camealong the park with coffee—it was a very cold morning—she asked meto give her a cup of coffee, which I did, seeing she was cold and destitute—I took out my purse to pay for it, and put it back into my trowsers' pocket—it contained the money stated—we came out of the park, and turning down York-street, she said she was very much distressed, would I give her some small sum—I said, "I have a small sum to spare, and will give it to you"—I put my hand into my pocket, and my purse was gone—I told her so—she said she was exceedingly sorry about it, and appeared so—I said she must have it—a policeman came by, and I gave her in charge—in going to the station-house, she said she was very sorry for what she had done, but she had taken my purse, and at the station-house she gave it to the officer—she was not at all insolent, and looked to me in distress.

Prisoner's Defence. I had been drinking a good deal that evening—I met the gentleman, and was with him a long time—he said he had lost his money—I said I had not got it, not knowing that I had—but when the policeman was there I found I had something in my hand—I said, "I have got something," and gave it up—how I came by it I do not know.

GEORGE COOPER BORKWOOD. I am a policeman. When I took her she wanted to make some communication to me, but I would not hear her till she got to the station-house—she was intoxicated, and muttered something.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1329. THOMAS GODFREY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of April, 1 ham, value 10*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Catherine Everard.

FREDERICK JOHNSON EVERARD. I assist my mother, Catherine Everard, who is a cheesemonger in Kingsland-green. On the 8th of April this ham hung on the door-post—I saw it safe at a quarter-past nine o'clock, and missed it about a quarter to ten o'clock, when a little girl gave me information—I went out in pursuit—I had seen the prisoner come into the shop.

SARAH CALLINAN. I live with my father in Matthias-street, Kingsland. On the 8th of April I was near the prosecutrix's shop, and saw the prisoner take the ham—there were two others with him—I had seen him before about Kingsland.

Prisoner. Q. What time was it? A. About a quarter or twenty minutes to ten o'clock at night—you ran down Kingsland-green.

JESSE PAKES. I am a policeman. I received information about the ham being stolen—I met the prisoner with it about half-past twelve o'clock the same night, and secured him.

Prisoner's Defence. I left work at seven o'clock, and went to the Hope beer-shop—I remained there till half-past ten o'clock—I then went to the Green Man at Shackelwell, and picked up the ham at the corner of Kingsland-green.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Three Months.

1330. GEORGE BONWELL and JAMES ELLIOTT were indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 1 cape, value 15*s.*, the goods of James Jordan.

JAMES JORDAN. I am ostler at the George the Fourth public-house, on Hounslow-heath. On the 10th of April I was with the cart at Hammer-

smith—I went into a private house there for about six minutes—when I came out the policeman gave me information, and I missed a cape from the cart—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM GROVER. I am a fruiterer in Covent-garden. On the 10th of April I was on the top of an omnibus, and saw the two prisoners come up to the cart—Bonwell got into the cart, took the cape out, and he and Elliott ran away up a lane together—I gave information, and went with the policeman—we met them both coming back again—Elliott had the cape tied up in an old apron—they said they had picked it up under a hedge—we secured them.

HENRY BEVAN. I am a policeman. Elliott had the cape when I met him.

Bonwell's Defence. I had left my situation when I met Elliott, but never knew him before—the policeman came and took me—at first he said he saw me take it, and now he says he did not see me.

BONWELL—GUILTY.† Aged 15.
ELLIOTT—GUILTY.† Aged 16. } Confined Six Months.

NEW COURT.—*Monday, April 15th,* 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1331. JOHN FULLER was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 7lbs. weight of potatoes, value 5*d.*, the goods of William Lucas; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Confined One Month.

1332. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 1 tumbler, value 1*s.* 3*d.*, the goods of William Everett; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Confined Two Months.

1333. JOHN EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of April, 1 sheet, value 3*s.*; and 1 blanket, value 4*s.*, the goods of Joseph Hatton; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Confined Twelve Months.

1334. JOHN HENRY BATE was indicted for bigamy.

MR. BALLANTINE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOSEPH TOTMAN. I live in Park-place, Cooper-street, City-road. I know the prisoner and his first wife, whose maiden-name was Georgiana Matilda Cartwright. I was present at their marriage in New Pancras church, four years ago last Christmas-day—I have seen his wife here this sessions—she appeared nearly twenty years old—I knew her before—I knew they lived together.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How often did you know her to be in custody for assaulting the prisoner? *A.* I do not know any thing of that—I never saw her in custody.

JOHN GEORGE WADE (*City police-constable, No.* 24.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's first marriage at the New Church, St. Pancras—it is a correct copy—(read.)

Cross-examined. Q. How did you examine it? A. After it was copied by the clerk—I compared it word for word.

Q. Did you know this Miss Cartwright? A. Not previously—I knew her as Mrs. Bate—I have had her in custody twice or three times—I will not swear it was not four times on charges of assaulting her husband.

JOSEPH HUDSON. I am the parish-clerk of Sheffield. I produce a certificate of marriage between John Henry Bate and Elizabeth Chapman, on the 19th of December, 1838—I was present at the marriage—the prisoner is the man—I officiated as father to the bride, by the prisoner's request—they were married by banns—the circumstances were of a peculiar character—the banns were entered by a lady who carried on business in a respectable sphere—she sent for me to come to her to enter the banns, which is a thing that never occurs—she sent three or four times, and gave me directions—I had frequent applications about it to know whether the banns were published in a right sort of way—I never saw Elizabeth Chapman but at the church—this is a correct copy of the book—I made it myself, and examined it—(*read.*)

Cross-examined. Q. This man was married to a female who gave her name Elizabeth Chapman—that is all you know about it? A. Yes.

COURT. Q. Did she publicly give her name at the church to you? A. Yes—they both gave me their names—she signed the book, and the prisoner also.

JOHN GEORGE WADE. I brought the prisoner from Clapham to London.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

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335. JOHN MAHONEY and JAMES DAVIS were indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 18lbs. weight of lead, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Calvert and others, and fixed to a building, &c.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

RICHARD MESSENGER. I am a clerk in the house of Vandercomb and Co., attorneys. I live in a house belonging to Messrs. John Calvert and others, in New Gravel-lane, Shadwell—there is an arch-way on which the side of the house abuts, which is called the boarded entry—there is a shop, then a staircase, then a back room, and then a long room covered with tiles, with a sky-light, which is covered at top and bottom with lead.

WILLIAM PARAMORE (*police-constable K* 51.) I was on duty in New Gravel-lane on the night of the 29th of March—I know these premises, and the archway or passage—as I was going along near the boarded entry I heard a bit of a scuffle—I heard a conversation between two persons—I heard some one say, "Go it, *Joey*," three times, and at the bottom of the boarded entry I saw the prisoner Davis standing with his back against the wall, on the other side of the boarded entry to where the long room is—I knew Davis well—I went down the entry—Davis did not say any thing, but hemmed twice, and then walked away—I permitted him to go up the entry, which would lead him to New Gravel-lane—I then walked up the entry and saw a piece of lead lying flat against the wall where Davis had been standing—I put my foot on it—I then looked up at a shoot which comes down between the roofs of the two houses—I saw it was bent, and saw the prisoner Mahoney on the top of the building, as if he were about to jump down, but he saw me, turned round and made his escape on the other side, over the roofs of the houses into the other court

—I sprung my rattle, and ran out of the entry towards New Gravel-lane, expecting to see my brother officer—I then thought Mahoney would return, and went up the entry again, but he was not there—both the prisoners escaped—I went on the Wednesday following with Pavit to the premises with the lead—I found some lead had been taken from the bottom of the sky-light on the roof of the long room—I applied the lead which I had picked up in the entry to the place, and it fitted exactly—there were fifteen nail-holes on the lead I picked up—I found some nails in the sky-light, with which the holes in the lead exactly corresponded.

COURT. *Q.* How far from the long-room was Davis when he had his back against the wall? *A.* About two yards—there was no person but Mahoney to whom he could have addressed the words "Go it, Joey"—it was a very clear night—the lead was just round the corner, about two yards from where Davis stood, just behind him.

GEORGE PAVIT. I took Mahoney, on the 1st of April, at the corner of Edward-stairs, Wapping—I took him to the station-house, and the policeman said, "He is the one who was on the top of the house"—I asked Mahoney if he knew where Davis was—he told me where to find him—I went and found him in bed about half-past seven o'clock in the morning—I said, "Come, get up, I want you"—he said, "What for?"—I said, "For taking some lead from New Gravel-lane"—he said, "I know nothing about it"—I said, "Where did you come from, on the 30th of March, when I saw you at half-past seven o'clock—(I had seen him that morning in King-street, close by the place where the lead was taken from)—he said "I had just come from my lodging—I said, "What time did you go to bed?"—he said, at nine o'clock, at his lodgings, No. 6, Blue-gate-fields.

WILLIAM WOOD (*police-constable K* 65.) I was on duty in New Gravel-lane, on the 30th of March—I saw Davis go on the edge of the Wapping-wall about two o'clock in the morning—that is about two hundred yards from the boarded entry—I saw Paramore soon after, and told him I had seen Davis.

Davis's Defence. I knew nothing of the robbery till the Monday morning when the officer took me out of bed—I told him I knew nothing about it.

Mahoney's Defence. On the day of the robbery I did not get up till seven o'clock—I went to work—I knew nothing of it till the Monday when the policeman took me to Paramore, and before he got the door open, or got the sleep out of his eyes, he said, "That is one."

ELIZABETH MAHONEY. I am the mother of the prisoner. I live at No. 10, King-street, Old Gravel-lane—I have only one room on the first floor—I had the same room then—my son was in bed and asleep at a quarter before nine o'clock on the 29th of March—he got up the next morning at half-past seven o'clock, and went to work at a quarter before eight o'clock—he came in at half-past five o'clock the night before, and never went out till he went to bed—he sat reading a prayer-book till seven o'clock; he then sat half an hour eating his supper; he then took the same book till he went to bed about a quarter before nine o'clock—he slept till I called him to get up in the morning—he slept in the same room with me—there were six children and my husband in the room—my husband is not here—he is rather light-headed—my children are too young to come—the eldest is nine years of age—I do not sleep very soundly—I went to bed at half-past nine o'clock, and did not get up till half-past six

o'clock—I was in bed all night—most likely I slept four or five hours—I am a very poor sleeper—my son did not get up in the night and go on the roof—he is innocent.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Was the door fastened? *A.* It was bolted top and bottom—no one could get in from without, and no one could go out from within, unless they unbolted the door, to go out to work—my husband is a coal-whipper—he was at home—he is deranged—he had not been out coal-whipping for three months, and the prisoner had his place and his number—he was going on board on this day fortnight, when he was taken—he has not been acquainted with Davis within these six or eight months—Davis was never in my house.

WILLIAM PARAMORE *re-examined.* I have known Mahoney about nine months—I could not be mistaken in the person I saw.

MAHONEY—GUILTY.*—Aged 20.
DAVIS—GUILTY.*—Aged 21. } Transported for Seven Years.

1336. ANNE FARRELL was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 1 shawl, value 2*s.*; 1 kettle, value 2*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; 1 cake mould, value 1*s.*; 1 basket, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 bag, value 1*s.*; 2 sheets, value 5*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 5*s.*; 1 curtain, value 2*s.*; 1 towel, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 fan, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 ink-stand, value 6*d.*; and 6 yards of shawl bordering, value 3*s.*; the goods of Charles James Matthews, her master.

MESSRS. PHILLIPS *and* BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELIZA LUCY MATTHEWS. I am the wife of Mr. Charles James Matthews—I have a house at Notting Hill, Kensington—I had it last year, before I went to America—the prisoner was in my service from the February previous—she was a person in whom I placed very great confidence—when I left, it was arranged that my house should be let furnished, if a tenant could be found—Mr. Hay, the auctioneer, was employed to let it—I left the house in charge of the prisoner—the linen was not to be let with the house—it was locked up in one of the attics, except a portion, which was for the prisoner's use—I took the key of the attic with me—I returned in December, and went to my house—I missed some trivial things belonging to the kitchen—and one drawer, in which some goods were, had been opened—in a few days, I missed some more things—I made inquiry about them, and frequently in the presence of the prisoner—she gave me no information about them whatever—among other things, I missed six pairs of sheets, five table-cloths, a shawl, a kettle, a lamp, a cake-mould, a basket, a bag, a pair of sheets, a curtain, a towel, an inkstand, and six yards of shawl-bordering—they were worth 2*l.* or 3*l.*—some of my servants left me after I returned, and before the prisoner was taken—suspicion at last fell on the prisoner, and Mr. Matthews sent for Shackle—(*examining some articles*)—this is my table-cloth—my table-cloths are marked; but the mark has been taken out of this, and the place has been darned over—here are some remains of the red mark in it now—here is a fac-simile of it—here is a pair of sheets of mine—my mark is on one of them—this bag, curtain, towel, kettle, and this shawl are mine—also this lamp and ink-stand.

Cross-examined by MR. JONES. *Q.* Is the prisoner a widow? *A.* She informed me she was so, and had two children—I had a good character of her—these articles were mine before I married Mr. Matthews—I saw them safe in my house on the day previous to my departure from England

—I am quite sure I saw this shawl—and these sheets were there, because my number was right—I made a list the day before I went—I went at six o'clock in the morning, and went to Bristol direct—Mr. Hay came to take an inventory of the goods in the house, with the exception of the linen.

Q. Did you say there were a few articles about, good for nothing, that the prisoner might have? *A.* Perhaps a few caps and shoes—this table-cloth is not an old one—it has not been much used—it had not been used as a duster or cover—I made a point of counting my linen once a week—I had a person living in my house of the name of Swaine—I charged her with taking some embroidered work and pocket-handkerchiefs, but no caps—I charged the prisoner with giving some ribbons to Swaine—she said they were lying about the house, and she supposed she must have taken them—I did not charge her with stealing them—this kettle stood on the table, with a lamp under it—I had seen it in my house in Notting Hill—when I left England I gave the prisoner a written character—I afterwards saw it in the kitchen, in the presence of Mr. Shackle—I said it was of no value to her then, and it was thrown into the fire—I do not think I stated in that how long the prisoner had lived with me, but I am not quite certain.

Q. Did you say to the prisoner, "You have lived with me five months, but a five months' character will be of no use to you; I shall say you lived with me fifteen or eighteen months?" *A.* No, sir, decidedly not—I am almost certain I did not state any time in the written character, and I am certain I did not state that time—I wrote as to her honesty, which was quite sufficient, I thought—I was informed that the lodgings at which these things were found belonged to a sister of the prisoner, named Taylor.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* You considered her to bear a good character when you left? *A.* Yes—I gave her the character the day before I left—I thought whoever took the house might employ her—when Shackle came the prisoner gave me her key—I opened the tea-chest, and there was the character—I threw it into the fire—I do not think the prisoner made any observation on that—I left her 40*l.* to pay my tradesmen, and she disposed of that correctly.

COURT. *Q.* Was your house in fact let? *A.* No—the articles stolen were not taken from the attic—they were left out to use—this shawl had been used as a table cover.

JOSEPH SHACKLE. I am an officer of Bow-street. On Wednesday, the 6th of March, I went to the prosecutor's house at Notting Hill. I saw the prisoner, and told her Mr. Matthews had been robbed of a great number of things, and told her what they were, having a list of them—I asked if she knew any thing about them—she said, no, she did not—I asked if she had any objection to my searching her boxes—she said, no, she had not—(I then requested Mr. and Mrs. Matthews to accompany me with her up stairs, and they did)—I saw the tea-chest opened, and the character was in it—Mrs. Matthews said, "This is the character I gave you—it can be of no use to you now"—the prisoner said, "No," and it was thrown on the kitchen fire immediately—she told me where her children were, and I went with her to No. 5, Church-lane, to the first floor, searched two rooms, and found the articles produced—I showed Mrs. Matthews the marks on them—I said, "Are these your things?"—she said, "Yes"—the prisoner said, "They are not yours"—I found these sheets there, made

to a bed—a quantity of wool was sewn in between them—I showed them Mrs. Matthews, article by article, and she identified them—the prisoner id, "They are not yours,"—I then told her that as Mrs. Matthews would vear to the things, I must take her to Bow-street—after she was re-anded I saw her in the cell—she then said she had taken the things a eek before in mistake—that she and her children had been stopping in rs. Matthews's house, and she had taken them away in a hurry, in istake, and she was sorry for it—when I had read the list over to her at rs. Matthews's, she said she knew nothing of them—that list included e table-cloth, the sheets, the towels, and a great number of other things, id she said she knew nothing about any of them.

Cross-examined. Q. Where was that? A. In Mr. Matthews's parlour -it was after I found the things produced that the prisoner said she had ken them by mistake—she did not appear agitated and frightened when I oke to her—I found the things at the lodgings of her sister, Mrs. Taylor -the prisoner said she had exerted herself a good deal to get things ready, id these things were taken in the hurry.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix and Jury.*

Confined Fourteen Days.

1337. RICHARD JEFFERY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THE HON. MR. SCARLETT *conducted the Prosecution.*

JULIA HILL. I am servant to Ann Mann; she keeps a shop in ater-lane, Blackfriars. The prisoner came, on the 8th of March for a ttle of blacking—it came to sixpence—he offered me a good half-crown—took it to my mistress, and she was about to give him change—the pri-ner then called out that he had got halfpence—I returned him the good lf-crown—he then said he had not halfpence enough, and gave me another lf-crown—I took that to my mistress—she said it was bad—she came to e prisoner, and asked him what he offered that for—he said, "For change r the blacking"—he tried to get it away from my mistress, who had it in r hand, and said he would give her a good one—Mr. King was called in, id I fetched an officer.

ANN MANN. I keep a shop in Water-lane. Hill brought me a lf-crown, on the 8th of March—it was a good one—she then brought a d one—I took the bad one into the shop, and asked the prisoner what that as for—he said, "For change for the bottle of blacking"—I told him it as a very bad one—he came up to me, and went to take hold of my hand -I prevented him—he then gave me the good half-crown, and wanted me take that back, but I would not—Mr. King came in—he looked at the lf-crown, and gave it to the policeman.

JOHN KING. I am a butcher. I was called into the shop—I saw e half-crown, and saw the prisoner try to take it away from the liceman.

Prisoner. Q. Who did you receive the half-crown from? A. From rs. Mann—there were several persons in the shop.

JOSEPH LAMPLETT (*City police-constable, No.* 182.) I was sent for, and ceived the bad half-crown from Mr. King—the prisoner tried to get hold my hand—I pushed him away, and said, "What do you mean by this?" -I found nothing on him—I received this good half-crown from Mrs. ann.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. This half-crown is counterfeit.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined One Year.

(*See page* 1059.)

1338. JAMES SANDFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 watch, value 4*l.*; 1 guard-chain, value 5*s.*; 2 seals, value 1*l.*; 2 rings, value 5*s.*; 1 sovereign, 3 half-crowns, 8 shillings, 36 pence, and 24 halfpence; the goods and monies of Henry Harrington, his master.

JOHN WILLIAMS (*police-constable H* 67.) The prisoner was given into my custody on the 1st of April, on suspicion of robbing his master—I found on him 9*s.*—he then expressed a wish to go to the water-closet—I went to Mr. Harrington, and after I came back I found on the prisoner this bag, tied in the tail of his shirt, containing this watch, guard-chain, seals, and some money—I said, "What is this?"—he made no answer—as I was taking him to the office, he said another boy was concerned in it)as well as him, and he had a sovereign and a shawl.

HENRY HARRINGTON. This watch is my property.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Was there any other boy in your service? *A.* Not at that time—there had been a boy who had been dismissed.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1339. SUSANNAH ROBERTS was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 10½ yards of linen cloth, value 10*s.*; and 1 shirt, value 8*s.*; the goods of John Phillips.

EMMA HENWOOD. I keep my father's house, in Market-street, Clerkenwell—his name is John Phillips. I employed the prisoner as a needlewoman—she had been a friend of mine before—I gave her one shirt first, which she told me she would get done and bring home—she came on the Saturday evening, the 2nd of February, and said if I would give her the two other shirts which I had to make she would bring them all home together—I gave her two others—I gave her about ten yards and a half of cloth—it was my father's property—I did not see her for two months after.

JAMES DAVIS (*police-sergeant G* 8.) I took the prisoner on the 25th of March—I found a duplicate, a remnant of linen cloth, and one for a shirt, in a work-box in a room on Back-hill, where I took her—she pulled the duplicates out herself—she said she had been out of work, and pledged these things, but meant to redeem them.

HENRY SMART. I am in the service of Mr. Drew, a pawnbroker, at Islington. I have two remnants of linen pawned by the prisoner on the 2nd of February, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, in the name of Rowlands.

EMMA HENWOOD *re-examined.* This is the linen—I did not let her have it till night.

CHARLES TIJON. I took in the pledge of the prisoner at Mr. Drew's, and wrote the duplicate—to the best of my belief it was in the evening—I know the prisoner well.

Prisoner's Defence. I was in distress, and was induced to pledge it, with the intention of redeeming it when I got money.

NOT GUILTY.

1340. SUSANNAH ROBERTS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 1 shawl, value 15*s.*, the goods of Mary Ann Madden.

MARY ANN MADDEN. I live in Cumberland-row, Islington, and am a widow. The prisoner lodged with me—she said a friend of hers was a dyer, and she would take my shawl and get it re-dyed—I did not propose it to her, she did to me, and I let her have it on that representation, intending to have it again.

Prisoner. You said, "When you go towards your friend's again. take my shawl," and you knew I was going for money—I was disappointed, and pledged it coming home. *Witness.* She told me she was going to receive money.

COURT. *Q.* When did the prisoner leave your house? *A.* Last Saturday three weeks—she staid four or five weeks after she had the shawl—I did not tell her to take it if she was going that way—but she was speaking of her own shawl being dyed, I said I had one that I would get re-dipped in the summer, and she said she would take it—it was her proposal.

Q. Did she say her friend was a dyer, and lived in Dean-street, Holborn, and she would take the shawl that evening or the next morning? *A.* Yes—it was not me that first said about having a shawl to dye—I did not propose it to her—this is my name and hand-writing to this deposition—the Magistrate's clerk read it over to me—(*read*)—"I was saying to her (the prisoner) that I had a shawl that wanted re-dyeing—she said she had a friend that would do it nicely for me—I took it out of my drawer, and showed it to her."

HENRY SMART. I am in the service of Mr. Drew, a pawnbroker, at Islington. The shawl was pawned on the 7th of February.

CHARLES TIJON. I took in the shawl of the prisoner on the 7th of February—I made out the duplicate which the officer found at the prisoner's lodgings.

JAMES DAVIS (*police-sergeant G* 8.) I found the duplicate of this shawl in the prisoner's box. NOT GUILTY.

1341. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 pair of leggings, value 5*s.*, the goods of William Newman.

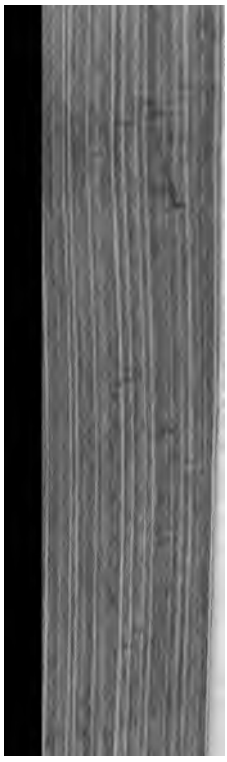
SUSANNAH NEWMAN. I am the wife of William Newman, of Bury-street, Bloomsbury. The prisoner came to my room on the 23rd of March—I was not up—he knocked at the door—he said he wanted my husband's coat and waistcoat—I got up, opened the door, and told him he was a stranger—I never saw him on the premises—he said he worked in the harness-room—when my husband came home we missed a pair of leggings off the balustrade.

WILLIAM NEWMAN. My wife called me from the window—I went up, and missed a pair of leggings—I had not sent the prisoner for my coat and waistcoat—I went, and found him in George-street, St. Giles's—he had one of these leggings in his hat, and one in his left-hand pocket—he first said he had not got them, and after we found them—he said he had found them.

Prisoner. *Q.* Had you a man that worked for you with black whiskers? *A.* Yes.

Prisoner. That man met me in the morning, and said he would give me 1*s.* to fetch the coat and waistcoat—I found the leggings on the stairs.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.



GUILTY. Aged 50.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Co

1343. SARAH ANN WAKLING was indicted 30th of March, 1 shi't, value 1*s.*; and 1 pair of boots, goods of George Wright.

ANN WRIGHT. I live in Castle-street, Bethnal-green George Wright. The prisoner is my daughter by a f was going away from me on the morning of the 30 stopped her—I found my boots between her petticoat had my shift on—I had not allowed her to wear it—sh pers on—I have tried every thing with her—I have g a trade, but she has got into bad company—she has l have found her in streets and lanes.

THOMAS BURCHEN (*police-constable H* 33.) I was street, Bethnal-green—I was called by Mrs. Wright, a to the station-house—in going to Worship-street she you seen her?"—I said, "Who do you mean?"—she —I said I had not since Saturday—she said, "If sh me she shall *rue* it; I don't mind two years in the Pe made use of language not fit to be repeated.

GUILTY.* Aged 16.—*Recommended to*

Transported for Seven Years.

1344. WILLIAM GARDENER was indicted for s of April, 10 pence, and 15 halfpence, the monies of Ch master.

CHARLES HANDFORD. I am a tea-dealer, and liv The prisoner was my porter, at a guinea a week—I money from the till—on the 1st of April I marked copp half-a-crown—I placed them in the till, and left it unl

JOHN WOODYETT (*police-constable F* 84.) I apprehended the prisoner —I found on him ten penny-pieces and fifteen halfpence.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Two Months.

1345. HENRY SIMMONDS was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 1 pair of boots, value 16*s.*, the goods of James Payne Lloyd.

GEORGE BRETTELL. I am shopman to Mr. James Payne Lloyd, a boot-maker in Coventry-street. The prisoner called on me on the 28th of March—while he was in the shop my attention was called to some customers—the prisoner said, "Mr. Brettell, I must wish you good morning; I am in a hurry now; I will call and see you in two or three days"—he went out, and as he walked up the Arcade I saw something in his pocket —I missed a pair of boots, which were safe in the shop when he came in —(*looking at a pair*)—these are them—they are my master's.

JOHN PAWLEY. I am shopman to Mr. Attenborough, pawnbroker, Crown-street, Finsbury. The prisoner pawned this pair of boots there on the 28th of March, between twelve and one o'clock, for 6*s.*, in the name of Jones.

JAMES CLOUGH. I took the prisoner—he denied it—when he found I would search him, he gave up the duplicate.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined One Month.

1346. AMBROSE CUDDIFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, 33 yards of ribbon, value 10*s.*, the goods of Charles Carter.

CHARLES CARTER. I keep a draper's shop in Nile-street, Hoxton. On the 25th of March the prisoner came with another man, my young man showed them some black silk handkerchiefs, and while the other man was looking at the handkerchiefs, the prisoner put his hand into the window and took this ribbon from a box there—I asked my young man if he had taken any ribbon out of the window—I then went to the prisoner, and charged him with it—he said, if I thought he had got any ribbon, I might search him —I took this ribbon from his right-hand coat-pocket—here are eighteen yards in one piece, and the other has been cut—I had seen the prisoner's hand in a position to take them—his companion asked him how he came by them—I believe he made no answer—while I went to look for a policeman they both *bolted* by me—I gave an alarm, and the prisoner was taken about fifty yards from my door.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Where were you when you saw his hand go in a direction to the window? *A.* About three parts of the way down the counter—there were four or five more persons in the shop —here is a mark on one of these ribbons in my own writing.

NATHANIEL CARTER (*police-constable N* 264.) I was on duty, and took the prisoner—the prosecutor was close behind him—he said he picked the ribbon up—he did not say where.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How did that happen, did you say any thing to him? *A.* No, he saw the ribbons in my hand, and said, "I picked them up."

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY.* Aged 19.—Confined Twelve Months.

the key of my shed that evening, but Conley had p
keep my soot in that shed.

RICHARD JONES. I missed a quantity of soot fro
morning of the 4th of April, and told my master—at
soners taken with the bag of soot.

CONLEY—GUILTY. Aged 15.
COUSINS—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Confine
NORRIS—GUILTY. Aged 16.

1348. JOHN CORNISH was indicted for steal
March, 1 tub, value 3*s.*; and 46 oysters, value 3*s.*,
Bunting.

JOHN BUNTING. I live in East-road, and am a fru
of March I missed a tub and three dozen and a half
side, just under my window—I went out, and saw the
with it on his head—I followed him, pushed him int
and kept him till the policeman came.

WILLIAM FITZGERALD (*police-constable N* 255.)
with this tub of oysters.

GUILTY.* Aged 31.—Confined Six

1349. JAMES GREENWOOD was indicted for s
of March, 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.*, the goods of W

WILLIAM DONOGHUE. I am a silk weaver, and liv
ings, Spitalfields. On the 30th of March I hung my t
to dry, and they were missed—these are them—(*looki*
to the prisoner's house on the Sunday night followi
there on a line in the room—he said he had bought the
o'clock on the Saturday.

ESTHER DONOGHUE. I am the prosecutor's wife

0. WILLIAM MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of 1 pair of trowsers, value 5*s*., the goods of Abraham Phillips.

UEL HOOD. (*police-constable K* 70.) I stopped the prisoner in -street, Ratcliffe, on the 10th of April—he had in his apron a pair of rs—I asked where he got them—he said he picked them up—he was bout two hundred yards from the prosecutor's shop—there was an- boy with him, who ran away.

RAHAM PHILLIPS. I am a tailor, and live in High-street, Shadwell. trowsers are mine, and have my mark on them—they had been g inside my door—I did not miss them till the officer brought them.

LTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

0. GEORGE WARDEN was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of 1 coat, value 15*s*., the goods of Mary Parry; and 1 comforter, value he goods of James Stone.

EPH OAKLEY (*police-constable D* 83.) I was in Cavendish-square, 4th of April, and heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner g before the mob—I took him—he was trying to take off the coat e had on—I asked what was the matter—he said he had done g—I said, "Let us go back to those people who are crying out"—I ack, and one of them had a great coat on his shoulder—he said, "This coat the man stole; he took it from the carriage, as it was going along dish-square, and he threw it into the square"—I took the prisoner said, "You are mistaken, I am not the man"—when I apprehended ere was a person said, "Policeman, you have got the wrong man" ther he was an accomplice or not I cannot say.

N COOPER. I was going along Cavendish-square—I crossed, and saw isoner running by the side of a carriage, which was going along at a good rate; the prisoner kept pace with it about a minute—I saw him he coat out of the carriage—he either opened the door, or else put his ver the little window, I am not sure which—the coachman was with rriage, but no footman—I hallooed out "Stop thief," and he threw at over the railings into the square, and ran away.

ES STONE. I am footman to Mrs. Mary Parry—it is my coat—I t it into the carriage in the Haymarket, and drew up the blinds— the coachman what time he was ordered, and he went home—it out a quarter past eight o'clock—there was a comforter in it, which ine—I left it in the carriage.

GUILTY. Aged 41.—Transported for Seven Years.

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1. THOMAS WOLMER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th ril, 3 pecks of oats, value 3*s*., the goods of William Merry, and er.

ARLES JAMES SANDERS. I am clerk to William Merry, a whole- eesemonger—he has one partner—they have a stable in Castle-yard, this corn was taken from—I, suspecting the corn was stolen, wrote me on some bits of paper, and mixed them with the corn, about ten k in the morning, on the 4th of April, in presence of a policeman— liceman watched, and I afterwards saw some corn produced with the in it—I have no doubt it is the same corn and paper—the prisoner

is servant to Mr. Reynolds, a farmer in the country, and used to fetch the dung from my master's stable—he came there on the 4th—this is the oats—there is about three pecks of it, and the papers are mixed with it.

HENRY CHARLES BARKER (*police-sergeant H* 11.) I saw the pieces of paper put in with the oats, and I was directed to watch the stable—I saw the prisoner come there with his cart, on the 4th of April, about eleven o'clock in the day, for the dung—he went into the stable—he remained there about ten minutes—the dung was outside—he had no business in the stable—he went off with his cart of dung—I followed him to Brick-lane, and said to him, "You have got a sack of corn in your cart"—he said, "Not that I know of"—I took the cart into Mr. Lee's, and after unloading about half the dung, another officer got into the cart, and found this sack of corn—the prisoner said, "Do you call that a sack of corn?"—I took it to the station-house, and foud the pieces of paper in it.

WILLIAM ROWLAND (*police-constable H* 120.) I was with Barker—I found the corn in the cart.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

1352. HENRY JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of March, 84lbs. weight of rags, value 9*s.*, and 1 bag, value 6*d.*; the goods of George Gravenor Branch, his master.

GEORGE GRAVENER BRANCH. I am a rag-dealer. The prisoner was employed by me, on the 22nd of March, to carry some bags of rags from my warehouse in Shoreditch to Worship-street—he carried two bags safe, and came back for the third—he took that, and did not return—I found it had not been delivered where I directed him to take it.

GERRARD GALAVAN (*police-constable H* 73.) I apprehended the prisoner—he said nothing then—but he said afterwards that he took the rags.

JAMES MORGAN. I am an inspector of police—this is Mr. Broughton's signature to these depositions—(*read*)—"The prisoner says, 'I did it through distress; I sold them for 6*s* 2½*d.*'"

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Days.

1353. LOUISA CONNELL was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 umbrella, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Edward Wilde; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN EDWARD WILDE. I keep an umbrella shop in Bowling-buildings, Stingo-lane. On the 6th of April, the prisoner sold me an old socket lamp—after she left, we suspected her, and went after her—I saw her run up the lane—I then went home, and missed an umbrella—I pursued, and apprehended her in James-street—I am sure she is the person.

GEORGE SMITH. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Chapel-street. I produce an umbrella, which was pawned by the prisoner on the 6th of April.

CHARLES CHAMBERLAINE (*police-constable D* 98.) I took the prisoner.

THOMAS LEACH. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person.

GUILTY.* Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

1354. ELIZABETH WALL was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 2 pairs of shoes, value 11*s.*, the goods of John Hobbs.

JOHN HOBBS. I keep a shoemaker's shop in High-street, Shadwell. The prisoner has been a customer of mine for sometime—she came on the 4th of April, and after she was gone, we missed these shoes—I went to where she lived, and found them down the water-closet.

Cross-examined by MR. JONES. *Q.* How long had you known her? *A.* I suppose about six months—she is the wife of a respectable tradesman—she lodges where I took her—there was another woman in my shop when she was there—when I saw her in the afternoon, she was more like a mad woman than any thing else, through drink—I do not think she knew what she was doing. NOT GUILTY.

1355. JAMES FLYNN and JAMES HARWOOD were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 2 pictures, framed and glazed, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Thomas John Putt.

THOMAS JOHN PUTT. I live in New Gravel-lane, and am an appraiser. On the 28th of March I had two pictures, framed and glazed, inside my door—Mr. Mooney afterwards brought Harwood to me, and I took these two pictures from him.

JAMES MOONEY. I live opposite the prosecutor. On the 28th of March I saw Flynn at his door, looking at a pair of pictures—Harwood was two doors off—I watched them, and saw Flynn pass the pictures to Harwood, who put them under his jacket—he ran towards my house—I took him to the prosecutor's shop—Flynn ran away then, but the policeman took him in the afternoon—I have no doubt he is the person.

JOHN JONES. I am a smith. I saw Flynn take the pictures, and put them under Harwood's jacket—I am sure the prisoners are the boys.

THOMAS SQUIRES (*police-constable K* 282.) I took the prisoners, and have the pictures.

(Harwood received a good character.)

FLYNN—GUILTY. Aged 13.
HARWOOD—GUILTY. Aged 12. } Whipped and Discharged.

1356. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 basket, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; 1 yard of baize, value 6*d.*; 15 loaves of bread, value 7*s.* 6*d.*; and 7 biscuits, value 6*d.*; the goods of Adam Glen.

ROBERT BLAIR. I am in the service of Mr. Adam Glen, of Regent-street, biscuit-baker. I was out with his basket of bread on the 6th of April, in Pall Mall—I left the basket, and returned in about four minutes—it was then gone—I had left the prisoner standing a few yards from it, and suspected him—I followed him, and caught him in Dorset-place, with the basket on his shoulder—this is it, the baize, bread, and biscuits are in it.

Prisoner. I was in great distress.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

1357. WILLIAM MORGAN and CHARLES GATHEN were indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

JOHN WILSON (*police-constable A* 154.) On the 6th of April I saw the two prisoners in Spring-gardens—they were in company, and running—Gathen ran into New-street, and threw this handkerchief down an area—I

took it, and took him—I took Morgan last Friday—I am sure he is the same boy.

SAMUEL GREEN. I am a licensed victualler. I saw the two prisoners in company on the 6th of April, about three o'clock—I saw Morgan draw a handkerchief from a gentleman's pocket—he turned round, and they both ran off—I pursued them to Spring-gardens—Morgan then gave the handkerchief to Gathen, who threw it down an area—I saw no more of the gentleman from whom it was taken—I do not know his name.

MORGAN—GUILTY*. Aged 13. } Transported for Ten Years—to a
GATHEN—GUILTY*. Aged 15. } Convict Ship.

1358. EDWARD MASTERS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of April, 6 steps, value 12*s.*, the goods of the Great Western Railway Company.

WILLIAM NELSON. I am a fitter at the Great Western Railway at Paddington. The prisoner worked on the line—I laid seven steps under the bench where I work—I missed six of them on the 3rd of April—these are them—(*looking at them.*)

RICHARD ROADNIGHT (*police-constable T* 120.) I was on duty at Paddington on the morning of the 3rd of April, about four o'clock—I met the prisoner about half a mile from the railway, carrying two steps in a handkerchief under his arm—he said he was going to take them to his work—I found two more steps in his hat, one in his jacket pocket, and one in his trowsers' pocket.

JOSEPH CONNER. I am chief inspector of the Great Western Railway. The prisoner worked there, and received about 24*s.* a-week—I produce the Act of Parliament constituting the company.

Prisoner. Having a wife and family at home, literally starving, I certainly did take them—I am very sorry for it.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 31.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Weeks.

1359. MARY ROGERS was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 fender, value 12*s.*, the goods of Susan Lane.

SUSAN LANE. I keep a broker's shop in Mary-street, Hampstead-road. On the 6th of April I missed a fender—I spoke to a policeman, who took me to York-square, where it was for sale—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

JAMES DAVIS (*police-constable S* 192.) The prosecutrix complained to me, and a person gave me information—I took the prisoner and the fender.

CATHERINE HAYWOOD. I keep a shop for the sale of ladies' wearing apparel. The prisoner brought this fender for sale—I said I did not want it—directly after the policeman came and took her.

Prisoner's Defence. I met a woman who asked me to take it to a house in York-square—I took it to Mrs. Haywood's.

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

1360. RICHARD ANDERSON was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 11¼lbs. weight of rope, value 8*s.*, the goods of Anthony Scott, his master.

WILLIAM GOODMAN. I am servant to Mr. Anthony Scott—the pri-

soner was his carman. On the 4th of April he carried some packages of cotton from St. Katherine's Docks to Wool-quay, Thames-street—I received information the next day from the gentleman who gave in the order, and went to Wool-quay—I saw a number of the bales of cotton there which had been deprived of their ropes—I went to St. Katherine's Docks, where the prisoner was with his wagon—I found some bales in the wagon—the ropes had been cut off, and were in the wagon—I said to the prisoner, "Come with me, I have another job for you"—I took him to Mr. Scott's yard, and he was given into custody—he said he had cut the ropes to make them fit—these are part of the ropes—a great many more are missing.

JOHN BROADWAY. I am deputy-warehouseman of the St. Katherine's Dock Company. I saw these bales delivered, the ropes were then on them in a proper state.

JOHN KIRK. I am a labourer at St. Katherine's Docks. I saw the prisoner cut four ropes off part of the bales—he left the ropes in the wagon.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1361. THOMAS WATTS was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 frock, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Robert Nutter: and MARY WATTS, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

CATHERINE NUTTER. I am the wife of Robert Nutter; we live in Cottage-row, Poplar. On the 23rd of March I missed a frock which hung out to dry—I found it again at Mrs. Smith's—the prisoner lived in the neighbourhood.

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* Do you know the frock? *A.* Yes—I missed it about ten o'clock at night.

SARAH ELIZABETH SMITH. I live in Robin Hood-lane. This frock was brought to my shop by Thomas Watts, between eight and nine o'clock at night—he said, "Mrs. Smith, will you buy this frock?"—I said, "Where did you get it?"—he said, "My mother got it from where she was at work, and sent me to sell it"—I said, "You rascal, you stole it; if you don't fetch your mother I will give you in charge"—he went away, and in a quarter of an hour his mother (the female prisoner) came, and said it was all right—that she had had it given her where she was at work, and if I would let her have a few halfpence on it she would thank me—I did so, and on the Monday a man and his wife came to buy some things, and the woman said the frock belonged to a neighbour of hers.

Cross-examined. *Q.* He fetched his mother? *A.* Yes—I had known her some time—I knew no harm of her.

GEORGE MURRAY (*police-constable K* 25.) The female prisoner was brought to our station-house on the Monday, and some time after a boy came and asked for her—I said, "Where is your other brother?"—he said, "Outside"—I went out and took the prisoner Thomas Watts—he said he was along with *Bill* Perry, and he gave him the frock to sell.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Have you seen Perry since? *A.* Yes, but I do not know where he is now.

THOMAS WATTS—GUILTY. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Whipped, and Discharged.

MARY WATTS—NOT GUILTY.

1362. WILLIAM WYNN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 hammer, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of pincers, value 4*d.*; 2 rasps, value 6*d.*; 2 awls, value 3*d.*; 2 knives, value 2*d.*; and 1 whetstone, value 3*d.*; the goods of George Lequire; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

GEORGE LEQUIRE. I live in Peter's-lane, Cow-cross, and am a boot and shoemaker. The prisoner lived in the same house with me, but he had no right in my room—I missed the articles stated, on the 29th of March.

PETER M'DONAGH. I was in a public-house on Friday night, the 29th of March—the prisoner came in with a parcel of tools—he offered them for sale—I refused to buy them, but he said he had not had a bit of bread all day, and I gave him 6*d.* for them.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was in great distress, and on Good Friday I met a man who asked me to carry these for sale—I did, and got 6*d.* for them—I returned with the money, and received only 2*d.* for my trouble.

SAMUEL PARKER (*police-constable G* 100.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the man.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, April* 16*th*, 1839.

Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1363. THOMAS BROWNE was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of April, 1 sixpence, the monies of Thomas Brown, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

1364. WILLIAM BICKLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 1 brush, value 4*s.*; and 1 pair of spurs, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Thomas Baker; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

1365. GEORGE PEARCE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of April, 1 canvas bag, value 1*d.*; and 5 shillings; the goods and monies of William Miller, from his person.

(The prosecutor did not appear.)

GEORGE LITTLEFORD. I know William Miller very well—on the 1st of April I saw him at a beer-shop at Uxbridge, about eight o'clock in the evening—he was rather *fresh*—he put three shillings on the table, and one rolled off—the prisoner, who was there, picked it off the floor, took the other two off the table, and put them into his pocket—he then sat down by Miller—I was opposite them—about ten minutes afterwards Miller was asleep, and I saw the prisoner put his hand into his trowsers' pocket, and draw out a canvas purse—he put his hand into the purse—I could see two shillings in the purse, but whether there was more I cannot say—he put the money into his waistcoat pocket, and took the bag also—Miller afterwards awoke, and went out of the room—the prisoner followed him, and I saw the bag in his hand when he went out of the room—this is the purse he took—(*looking at it.*)

CHARLES JAMES MURRAY. I am chief constable of Uxbridge. William Miller attended before the Magistrate, but is now out of the way—the prisoner works in a brickfield—I took him into custody from a representation made by Miller—I found him at the beer-shop where this robbery had taken place the preceding evening—the purse was found on his brother—I asked the prisoner if he knew any thing about this—he said, "No"—I showed the bag to Miller in his presence, and he claimed it—the prisoner denied all knowledge of the transaction, and said he had never had it, and had never taken the money.

Prisoner. I told you I took it from him, and gave it him before I left the house. *Witness.* No, you did not; you denied ever having it—the prosecutor said to you repeatedly, "You know you had it," and you persisted in not knowing any thing of it.

Prisoner's Defence. I did take it out of his pocket, as I had been drinking with him all day—it was my brother took it from him afterwards.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Six Months.

1365. ROBERT LEWIS was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 2 sovereigns, 4 half-crowns, and 10 shillings, the monies of Elizabeth Wild: and JOHN GREENHAM, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

ELIZABETH WILD. I am cook to Mr. Walker, of Chandos-street, Cavendish-square. On Saturday morning, the 6th of April, the prisoner Lewis came to sweep the kitchen chimney—I had two sovereigns, four half-crowns, and ten shillings, in a drawer in the kitchen, which was not locked—I had seen it safe on Friday afternoon—I left Lewis in the kitchen alone, for about two or three minutes at the outside—I missed all my money about eight o'clock that evening—next morning I got a policeman, and went to Chadwick, the prisoners' master—I saw Lewis there, and asked if he had opened any drawer to look for a fork, as the forks were kept in the next drawer to my money—he said he had not—I said I had lost some money, and suspected he had taken it—he said he had not—his master asked him to let him look in his pocket—he said, "I have got some money, but I found it"—his master said, "Where?"—he said, "Twisted up in a piece of paper by the Cross Keys mews"—he produced one sovereign, two half-crowns, and five shillings, being exactly half the money I had lost—I gave him in charge—Chadwick asked him how much money he found—he said he did not know, but that was all he had—Chadwick asked if he had told any body about it—he said he had told Greenham about it, and he (Greenham) was to have half of it that day.

BENJAMIN WILKINSON.—I am foreman to Mr. Chadwick. Lewis was employed to sweep this chimney.

SAMUEL CHADWICK. I am a master-sweep. Lewis was my apprentice—Greenham was also in my employ as a sweep—the prosecutrix complained on Sunday morning of her loss—I called Lewis up immediately—he denied all knowledge of it at first—I immediately searched him, and found a sovereign, two half-crowns, and five shillings—the servant said that was half what she had lost—I asked Lewis where he got it—he said he found it at the corner of Cross Keys mews, and afterwards said at the Cock and Lion, in Wigmore-street—I said, "Why did you not tell me immediately?"—he said, "I did not like to tell you, sir; I told Greenham"—I said, "What did he say?"—he said, "He asked me to give him half"—I then called

Greenham in, and asked if he had heard about Lewis finding any money on the Saturday—he said, "No, I know nothing about it"—I then said, "Do you still deny it, Greenham?"—Lewis then said, "You know I told you, Greenham"—I said, "Do you deny it now?"—he said, "No, sir, it is of no use"—Lewis said he was to have half on the morrow, that he had not had it then—Wild gave Lewis in charge—Greenham subsequently admitted that he had had some of the money.

CHARLES TURNER. I am a policeman. I was called in to Chadwick's—Lewis was first called up before the prosecutrix—she said, "You are the little boy that came to our house yesterday morning"—he said, "Yes"—she asked him if he opened any drawer—he said he did not—I heard him say he had found the money, and that Greenham was to have part of it—Greenham denied it—he said, almost directly afterwards, that he had his part—at the station-house Greenham had a new pair of trowsers on, and he said he had bought them with some of the money—I found 2*s.* 6*d.* and 7½*d.* no Greenham.

LEWIS—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

GREENHAM—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

(There was another indictment against Lewis.)

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1366. FRANCIS JOHN NICHOLLS was indicted for b—g—y.

GUILTY of the misdemeanor.—Confined Two Years.

(*See Surrey Cases.*)

Before Mr. Baron Maule.

1367. THOMAS CLUER was indicted for a rape.

NOT GUILTY.

First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1368. WILLIAM JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of March, 1 shirt, value 2*s.* 8*d.*, the goods of John Wood.

JOHN HALL. I live in Fountain-gardens, Lambeth-walk. On Friday afternoon, the 22nd of March, I was in Peter-street, Saffron-hill, and saw the prisoner take a shirt from a door, and conceal it under his jacket—I called "Stop thief"—he went up stairs into an adjoining house, and I saw him brought down, and the shirt produced—I had asked the price of the shirt myself three minutes before.

WILLIAM GREEN. I am a constable, and live in Peter-street. On the 22nd of March I heard the alarm given—I went out, and saw a quantity of people running down Paradise-court—they directed me into a house—I went up two pairs of stairs, and found the prisoner and prosecutor together—a little girl produced the shirt.

JOHN WOOD. I live in Peter-street. This is my shirt—it hung at my door, which is a few doors from Paradise-court—I was alarmed, went up, and found the prisoner on the stairs—a girl picked the shirt up a few stairs higher up.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Three Months.

1369. DANIEL SULLIVAN and MICHAEL TAYLOR were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 pair of trowsers, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 6*d.*; the goods of Mary Green.

MARY GREEN. I am a widow, and live in Church-passage, St. Giles's —I deal in old clothes. On Thursday evening, the 4th of April, I had a pair of trowsers and a waistcoat in front of my shop—Cullen gave me information, and I missed them—Sullivan was pointed out to me, forty or fifty yards from the door—I took hold of him, and asked him for my trowsers and waistcoat—he said he knew nothing about them—I brought him to the door, and held him; and as I crossed White Lion-street a gang of young thieves caught hold of my gown, and detained me till a policeman came up and took him.

EDWARD CULLEN. I am going on for thirteen years old, and live with my father, who is a shoemaker, in Monmouth-street. On the evening of the 4th of April, I was bowling my hoop near Green's shop, and saw the prisoners together, about twenty yards from the shop—I saw Taylor go and take the trowsers and waistcoat off the line, fold them in his arms, and go with them to Sullivan, who held up his hands to take them; but when he saw me tell the prosecutrix, he would not take them, and Taylor ran away with them—Mrs. Green caught hold of Sullivan—they were surrounded by a lot of boys, but the policeman came up and took him.

EDWARD MABB. I am a policeman. I saw the mob about Mrs. Green, who had hold of Sullivan—I took him—he said nothing to the charge.

CHARLES PERRY. I am a policeman. In consequence of information, I took Taylor on the 7th—he said he knew nothing at all about it.

Sullivan's Defence. I had nothing to do with them.

Taylor's Defence. I was out minding a child for my mother that day.

TAYLOR—GUILTY. Aged 12.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Confined Ten Days, and Whipped.

SULLIVAN—NOT GUILTY.

1370. HENRY HAMILTON and SARAH WINGROVE were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 bed, value 2*l.*; 4 blankets, value 2*l.*; 2 pillows, value 5*s.*; 2 sheets, value 5*s.*; 2 table-cloths, value 3*s.*; and 2 flat-irons, value 2*s.*; the goods of John Kelly.

JOHN KELLY. I am a butcher, and live in Dalzell-street, Clare-market. The prisoners hired a ready-furnished room at my house, in the beginning of February, as husband and wife—on the 2nd of April, on going into the room, I found them both there—another man came and claimed Wingrove as his wife—I then examined, and missed all the articles stated from the room, and had them apprehended.

MARGARET KELLY. I am the prosecutor's wife. (*Looking at the articles*)—these are our property—I found the bed at Mr. Hedges', in Drury-lane—the prisoners hired the room together.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* What did the man represent himself to be? *A.* A chemist, and he used to dry different articles—I believe he is in that line.

HENRY HALE. I am shopman to Mr. Hedges, a pawnbroker, in Drury-lane. I have not brought the bed here, but the prosecutor has seen it—it was pawned, on the 10th of February, by the male prisoner.

CHARLES HOOD. I live with Mr. Lamb, of Stanhope-street, Clare-market. I have a blanket, two flat-irons, a table-cloth, and a pillow, which were pawned by the female prisoner alone.

Cross-examined. Q. In what name? *A.* Principally in the name Jones, and one in the name of M'Carthy.

WILLIAM BRITTEN. I produce two blankets, a pillow, a sheet, a table-cloth, and pillow-case, pawned by the female prisoner—the other articles were not pawned by her, but by a female.

STEPHEN LONGHURST. I am a policeman. The prisoners were given into my custody—I found fourteen duplicates on the male prisoner, relating to property pawned by both the prisoners, and twelve besides.

The prisoner *Hamilton* pleaded poverty.

JOHN KELLY *re-examined.* He paid me my rent, but I believe it was produced by pawning my things—they owed 8*s.* when they were taken.

HAMILTON—GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Three Months.

WINGROVE—NOT GUILTY.

1371. JOHN MULCAHY was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, 1 shawl, value 4*s.*, the goods of Elizabeth Marshall.

ELIZABETH MARSHALL *being called, did not appear.*

MARY GREEN. I live in Church-street, St. Giles's, in the same house as Elizabeth Marshall. I received information from her, yesterday three weeks, about half-past eleven o'clock at night, and went after the prisoner, and stopped him, about twenty yards from our door—I asked him if he had got the young woman's shawl—he denied having it—she came up, and said, "Have the goodness to give me my shawl"—he denied several times having taken it—she stopped with him about twenty minutes, or half an hour, asking him to give it up, but he would not—the policeman then took him to the station-house, and found the shawl round his body—this is it—(*looking at it.*)

Prisoner. Q. How do you know the shawl? *A.* I have often seen Marshall wear it—it is hers.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX (*police-constable E* 49.) The prisoner was given into my custody—I searched him, and found this shawl inside his shirt, twisted round his body—he had denied having it about him—I have often seen the shawl on Marshall's back—she is an unfortunate woman, and has walked Broad-street for years.

Prisoner. Q. Who called you to come up? *A.* Marshall called "Police" several times, and that was what drew my attention to you.

Prisoner's Defence. Marshall picked me up in the street, and took me home—I was very drunk, and was sick all about the place, and my clothes were all unbuttoned—I missed my money, and said I would give her in charge—she buttoned my clothes up, and what she put there I don't know—I came down stairs, not knowing I had any thing about me, and walked out—this young woman came to me, and I stood talking to her till they brought a policeman, which I should not have done if I had been guilty—I was stupidly drunk, and did not know I had the shawl.

MARY GREEN *re-examined.* He never charged Marshall with robbing him, or said he had lost his money—he had been drinking a little, but was not tipsy.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX *re-examined.* He had been drinking, but was not drunk—he knew very well what he was about—he resisted being taken, and endeavoured to get away—I had to take him by force—I did not tell the Magistrate he went willingly—this is my deposition—(*looking at it*)—*read*—"He at first resisted, and then went quietly"—he stated at Hatton-

garden that he was sick at the station-house, which was not true—I found 2*s.* on him.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

1372. WILLIAM ELVES, *alias Linton*, was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of Edward James, from his person.

EDWARD JAMES. I am a grocer, and live in Shoreditch. On Friday evening, the 29th of March, I was passing down Church-street, and perceived a person tread on my heel, but it excited no suspicion till my pocket fell—I then stopped, felt my pockets, and missed my handkerchief—I saw the prisoner pass, with another person, behind me—I went towards them, the prisoner started to run, and I saw him throw my handkerchief away—I pursued him about one hundred yards, calling, "Stop thief," and the policeman stopped him without my losing sight of him.

HENRY SINGER (*police-constable H* 148.) About seven o'clock, on the evening of the 29th of March, I was in Cock-lane, Shoreditch—I heard a cry of "Stop thief," in a direction of Church-street—I saw the prisoner running towards me, pursued by Mr. James—I caught him—James came up, and charged him with stealing a handkerchief—he denied it.

OWEN JUDGE. I heard the alarm given. I saw the prosecutor running after somebody—I cannot say whether it was the prisoner, I was not so near him—I saw the person stopped—I picked up the handkerchief at the corner of Cock-lane, adjoining Church-street.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was running towards my home when the policeman pounced on me, and knocked me down, although I declared my innocence.

GUILTY.*** Aged 16.—Transported for Ten Years.

1373. MARGARET CROSBIE was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 1 blanket, value 2*s.*; 1 sheet, value 4*s.*; 1 pillow, value 2*s.*; 1 pillow-case, value 2*d.*; 2 flat-irons, value 1*s.*; and 1 saucepan, value 1*s.*; the goods of John Glanvill.

ELIZABETH GLANVILL. I am the wife of John Glanvill, and live in Strutton-ground, Westminster. The prisoner rented a furnished room in our house—on the 9th of April I went into her room, and missed these articles—I asked her what she had done with them—she said some she had sold, and some she had pledged—I sent for an officer—I found two declarations of the loss of duplicates in the room, and found the articles at the pawnbroker's—I found some duplicates under her bed.

HENRY HALL. I am shopman to Mr. Roberts, of York-street, Westminster. I produce a flat iron, pawned on Saturday, April the 6th—I do not know who by—here is the duplicate I gave for it.

THOMAS ADAMS. I am shopman to Mr. Archbutt, of Bridge-road, Lambeth. I produce a sheet pawned on the 18th of March—I do not know who by—I afterwards gave a declaration which is now here—I know that was issued to the prisoner—it is a declaration of having lost a duplicate in the name of Marshall.

Prisoner. I lost the ticket, and gave the landlady the declaration.

WILLIAM ASPIN. I am shopman to Mr. Harding, a pawnbroker, in

York-street, Westminster. I have a pillow, pawned on the 5th of April, I cannot say who by—this is the duplicate I gave for it.

Prisoner's Defence. We were in great distress—my husband had no work for a long time—Mrs. Glanvill knew I took the saucepan and sheet to pawn, because she asked me to get them out two or three times—she called in a policeman, and would not wait till my husband came home at night, or he would have got them out.

ELIZABETH GLANVILL *re-examined.* I understood that the sheet was pawned by her, and I asked her if it was so—she denied it—she afterwards said she had pawned the sheet and iron, and intended to get them out—I know of nothing else—I never allowed her to pawn them—I told her if she would get them home it was all very well, but she kept making away with more—there was a man there, who I expect was her husband—he said he knew nothing of the things being out of the place.

GUILTY. Aged 50.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Ten Days.

1374. MARY MORIARTY was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of March, 1 sovereign, the monies of Joseph Banks.—2nd COUNT, stating it to be the monies of Frederick Diller.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOSEPH BANKS. I keep the Hare and Hounds, in St. Giles's. On the 24th of March the prisoner was in my house—Diller came in for change for a sovereign to pay for a coach which was at the door—Acton, my bar-woman, gave him the change—Diller put the sovereign down—I saw the prisoner take it up, put it into her mouth, swallow it, and drink after it—I am sure I saw her swallow it.

ELIZABETH ACTON. I am bar-woman to Banks. The prisoner was in the house when Diller came in—I gave him change for a sovereign—I saw the prisoner take the sovereign up with her hand and put it into her mouth.

FREDERICK DILLER. On the 24th of March I went to the Hare and Hounds to get change for a sovereign, which I placed on the counter—I had the change previously—the prisoner took the sovereign up, put it into her mouth, then pointed to her stomach, and said, "It is here."

STEPHEN THORNTON. I am a policeman. I was called in to take her into custody—at the station-house Banks said he saw her put it into her mouth—she said, "You did not think I was going to be such a d——d fool as to let you have it"—there were three examinations—the p rties could not attend at the fourth, and the Magistrate discharged her.

EDWARD BELL. I am a Police Inspector. About half-past five o'clock on the evening of the 5th of April, the prisoner came to the station-house and requested permission to examine the pan of the water-closet of the room she had been locked up in, saying the sovereign must have passed through her when she was at the station-house, as she had carefully searched for it ever since, and it must have been there; and added, "I was discharged by the Magistrate, and you know the sovereign is mine now."

Prisoner's Defence. It is all spite—they want to transport me—I was out nine or ten days, and drank at Banks's house, and got tipsy there—he has given me 6*d.* to drink since in his own house—I have been opposite his door several times—he has had several people transported from his house—he keeps the worst house in St. Giles's, and buys stolen

goods—there are four doors to his house—there are nothing but coiners and thieves there, and they were much more likely to take the sovereign than me.

JOSEPH BANKS *re-examined.* She has not been in my house since—she has been outside kicking up *rows*—I am sure I saw her take the sovereign and put it into her mouth—I have only two doors to my house—I have no place for people to sit down.

GEORGE PALMER. I am a police-sergeant. I apprehended the prisoner in St. Giles's yesterday—she said she had had the sovereign and spent it—she was sober at that time

Prisoner. That man made me drunk yesterday. *Witness.* I did not—she had nothing to drink in my presence. NOT GUILTY.

1375. JOHN HARVEY was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 34 quires of paper, value 20*s.*, the goods of Sarah Hurren.

SARAH HURREN. I am a widow, and keep a stationer's shop in Curtain-road. On the 9th of April, about half-past eight o'clock in the evening, I was sitting in the back-room and heard a noise—I looked into the shop and saw the prisoner going out with this paper under his arm—he went up Thomas-street—I ran and hallooed "Stop thief"—the bundle was brought to the shop afterwards, with the prisoner—it had been on a shelf a little way inside the door.

ROBERT GROOM. I live in Thomas-street, Curtain-road. I was looking out of my first-floor window, and saw the prisoner with the paper under his right arm, and Mrs. Hurren running very close behind him—just opposite our house I heard him say, "You had better go back and mind your shop"—I found the bundle in a yard opposite Thomas-street, which is no thoroughfare—I told the officer I was convinced the prisoner must be there, and he was brought out of there and taken.

Prisoner. You said at the station-house you lost sight of me? *Witness.* Yes, in coming down stairs, but I can swear to you—I have not the least hesitation about you—I saw you in custody in five minutes.

JAMES CLIFFORD (*police-constable G* 91.) I apprehended the prisoner in the yard, called the Butt-yard—the paper was picked up before I came up—it was given to me.

Prisoner. I went down the yard for a necessary purpose, and the gentleman came to take me—I was actually doing up my things when he took me—I said I would walk willingly wherever he took me.

JAMES CLIFFORD *re-examined.* He was buttoning up his trowsers.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Confined One Month.

1376. JOHN FORTUNE was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 3½lbs. weight of nutmegs, value 20*s.*, the goods of Frederick Hovey Hebard, in a certain vessel in a port of entry and discharge.

HENRY WHITTINGHAM. I am a constable stationed at St. Katherine's Docks. On the 6th of April, I stopped the prisoner coming out of the Docks—I took him into the lodge, and he was searched.

WILLIAM WILKS. I am an officer of Customs. I found a quantity of nutmegs in the prisoner's hat, and the remainder next his body, under his shirt—he said a friend of his had given them to him—I afterwards found a cask of nutmegs in the searcher's office—nutmegs are very much alike.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* There is nothing extraordinary about

them? *A.* I never looked particularly at them—they agree with those in the cask—I had seen the prisoner in the docks before.

HENRY STEPHENS. I am a constable of St. Katherine's Docks. I went on board the American ship *Quebec*, and found a cask with the head off, and 31lbs. taken out—it contained nutmegs, and was rather above three parts full—it was marked "G. M."—it was moved to the searcher's office—I compared those in the cask with what was produced by Wilks—I believe them to be the same—they have a particular appearance—they are maggot eaten—those are generally sent for exportation—the ship was about sixty yards from where the prisoner was stopped.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Do you mean to swear that the nutmegs found on the prisoner and in the cask are the same? *A.* I have no doubt of it, but will not swear it—the prisoner has been occasionally employed in the Docks—I have known him six months.

JOHN DAVIS. The name of the captain of the *Quebec* is Frederick Hovey Hebard—that is the name on the cards they have got for the ship—(*producing one*)—these cards are issued in the captain's name.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How do you know he goes by that name? *A.* I never heard him go by any other—I have heard him called by that name—Mr. Poole, the broker's clerk, told me it was his name—we had been talking about the Captain's name—the captain did not give me this card.

COURT. *Q.* Have you seen such cards in his hands? *A.* Yes.

JOHN NASH. I have worked for the prosecutor on board the *Quebec*—Captain Hebard is the captain—the prisoner assisted in stowing the nutmeg casks.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Do you know that he was employed in the Dock? *A.* Yes—he was sometimes entrusted with money belonging to other men—he bore a good character as far as I know.

JOHN ARTHUR BUSTLE. The cask was weighed in my presence—it was 1 cwt. 15lbs.—it was put on board the *Quebec*—it contained nutmegs, and was marked G M 14—31lbs. was afterwards missing.

Cross-examined. *Q.* When was it moved from the *Quebec*? *A.* On Saturday, the day the prisoner was taken.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 48.—Confined Six Months.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, April 17th*, 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1377. MARY OSBORN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, 2 busts, value 6*l.*, the goods of Benjamin Cheverton; and 1 bust, value 8*l.*, the goods of Thomas Staight; to which she pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

1378. JOHN STUBBS was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of October, 1 breaker, value 1*s.*; 1 forepart iron, value 6*d.*; 1 seat iron, value 6*d.*; 1 seat file, value 6*d.*; 1 channel-iron, value 6*d.*; and 1 pump-iron, value 7*d.*; the goods of Richard Beazeley, his master: also, on the 3rd of April, 1 hammer, value 1*s.*; 3 instep-leathers, value 2*s.*; 5 irons, value 3*s.*; 1 shoulder-stick, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 seat file, value 6*d.*; and 1 stamp, value 6*d.*; the goods of Henry Welsford: to both of which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

1379. JOHN GOUGH was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 1 coat, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Charles Caton; and 1 jacket, value 1*l.*, and 1 hat, value 4*s.*; the goods of Christopher Spencer; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

1380. THOMAS FREGO was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 2 dead fowls, value 5*s.*, the goods of Robert Raggett; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

1381. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 1 horse-cloth, value 5*s.*, the goods of William Warren; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

1382. WILLIAM COOK was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 1 pair of boots, value 6*s.*, the goods of Joshua Pattison.

JOSHUA PATTISON. I live at High-street, Stoke Newington, and am a boot-maker. On the 9th of March I saw some Blucher boots safe a little before six o'clock—I went into the parlour, and about six o'clock I missed them—these are the boots.

JOSEPH COOKE (*police-constable N* 144.) On this evening I was in Barrett-grove—I saw the prisoner coming along, and I stopped him—I found the boots concealed buttoned up in his jacket under his smock-frock.

Prisoner's Defence. I picked them up in a lane.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

1383. BENJAMIN HALL was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of March, 12 knives, value 6*s.*; and 12 forks, value 4*s.*; the goods of John Sewell and another, his employers: and ANN HALL, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

JOHN SEWELL. I live in Fore-street, City, and am a jeweller. Benjamin Hall was my errand-boy for two or three years—he slept at his mother's—in consequence of some circumstances I went to her house with the officer, and found a great deal of my property—these knives and forks were at the pawnbroker's—the mother had not an opportunity of coming to my house and of taking these articles—I did not say a word to the boy about these knives and forks—these are them—they are new, and are mine.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How do you know them; is there any private mark on them? *A.* No, I know them by seeing them on my shelves many times, and from their being a pecullar pattern—I cannot say when I last saw them.

COURT. *Q.* Are your knives wrapped up in this way, in such papers as these? *A.* Yes.

Cross-examined by MR. HORRY. *Q.* Was there any appearance of poverty in the mother's lodging? *A.* I should say a great deal, though there were many things about the room that did not belong to them—the mantle-shelf and table were full of China ornaments—up to this time the boy conducted himself pretty well.

COURT. *Q.* What did the woman say? *A.* That she had been very unhappy and miserable about them, and that she had warned her son not to

bring these things, and was several times coming to tell me—I said it was a pity she did not do so.

WILLIAM BOLTWOOD. I am assistant to Mr. Cotton, a pawnbroker, in Shoreditch. I produce these knives, which I took in on the 15th of March of the female prisoner, in the name of Ann Hall.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Did you know her before? *A.* Perfectly well—I had seen her a hundred times—she told me a young couple at her house had given 1*l.* for them a short time before, and wanted to raise a few shillings on them—I do not know whether I told this to the Magistrate—I was merely asked whether I took them in—I never saw the boy.

(Samuel Avery, of Kensington, gave Ann Hall a good character.)

BENJAMIN HALL—GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

ANN HALL—GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoners.)

1384. PATRICK M'CARTHY was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 box, value 1*d.*; 5 sovereigns, 2 half-sovereigns, 1 half-crown, and 7 shillings; the goods and monies of John Mahoney, from the person of Mary Mahoney.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARY MAHONEY. I am the wife of John Mahoney. I was out with my husband on Saturday night, the 6th of April—I do not know whether the prisoner was an acquaintance of my husband's, but I have seen him, and we met him that night—my husband and he stood talking together in the street, and seemed very glad to see each other—the prisoner said, "Come, John, we will have a pint"—they went across to the corner of Moor-lane, and had a pint of porter—they stood talking some time, and the prisoner said, "We will go and sit down somewhere" — I had not drank any thing—they then went to the Stirling Castle in London-wall—I went in with them, and sat by the side of my husband—they had a pot of porter—after some time another pot of porter was called for, and then the prisoner called for half a quartern of the best "cream of the valley," that is gin—it was brought in a pewter measure, with a small glass—it remained there some time—the prisoner called the waiter, and told him to bring him a full measure—that is, a larger glass—the waiter brought it, and the prisoner poured what was in the measure into the large glass—it remained there some time, and the prisoner in the course of conversation with my husband kept fingering and handling the glass—he told my husband that he could earn 1*l.* a-day, and he could lie in bed till twelve o'clock, and then turn out and earn 4*s.*, and I said to my husband, "How hard you have worked to bring me home 28*s.*"—the prisoner then said to me, "Here, Mrs. Mahoney, take this from me"—(holding me the glass of liquor)—I said, "No, thank you"—he held it up, and said, "This is a glass of good gin"—I refused it again, and my husband said to me, "It is cold, Mary, take it, it won't hurt you"—I took a little of it first, and then I finished it—in five minutes I felt my right hand drop down, and then my other hand, and I felt no support in my legs—my head fell back, and the gas-lights appeared to be blue and green—I could not tell any more—I fell back on my husband, and felt no more till I felt them putting me into a *cab*—(I remember hearing one word said about smuggling)—I was forced into a *cab*, and I remember somebody was sitting by my side in

the *cab*—I felt a hand at my right hand pocket—I thought it was my husband—it was a very rough hand, and I said, "John, don't handle my pocket, I feel so ill"—I had in my pocket five sovereigns, two half-sovereigns, one half-crown, and seven shillings—I had 5*l.* 10*s.* of my daughter's to save up, but I had taken sixpence of it at twelve o'clock to get dinner for my husband—the other money was my husband's wages—when I got home I was alone—the *cab* stopped very soon after the rough handling of my pocket, and the person who had been with me, was gone—when I got home I had no money to pay the *cab*, it was all gone, and my lodger paid for it.

COURT. *Q.* Had the prisoner had any conversation with your husband or you, so as to know that you had any money in your pocket? *A.* No more than my acknowledging that I had my husband's wages.

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* What time did you go out? *A.* At ten o'clock, after supper—we intended to go to the Borough-market, but we went no further than Fore-street—I saw my husband speak to the prisoner once before that night—my husband gets his living by hard work as an iron-moulder—I do not know how the prisoner gets his living—our meeting that night was quite by accident—I had never been in the gin-shop at the corner of Moor-lane, before—I had nothing there, but they had a pint of porter, no more—I had had nothing to drink that evening before I went out, but my tea.

Q. You say the prisoner kept fingering over the glass, did he put any thing into it? *A.* I had no suspicion of it then, but I am now well aware there must have been something put into it—I often take a glass of spirits, but I had not taken any that day till then—I cannot tell how long we remained at the Stirling Castle—we went there about eleven o'clock—we had not been an hour at the other public-house, we had stopped talking in the street some time—I am well aware I had my money when we went to the Stirling Castle—I do not know who called the *cab*.

JOHN MAHONEY. I am the witness's husband. I went out with her—we were going to the Borough—I met the prisoner in Fore-street, Cripplegate—we went to the corner of Moor-lane, and had a pint of porter, and after that to the Stirling Castle, in London-wall—we remained there till about twelve o'clock—we had one pot of beer first—the prisoner called for some "cream of the valley," which was brought in a pewter measure, and a small glass which would contain half of it—after some time there was a large glass called for which would hold all the gin, and the prisoner poured the "cream of the valley" into the glass himself—it stood for a considerable time, while we were talking, right before him—I did not take notice whether his hand was near it, but the glass was near enough to him—after some time he asked my wife to drink it—she said she would not—I invited her to do it again, and she did—after she drank it, she seemed motionless directly, and got sick in her stomach—I fetched a *cab* myself—the prisoner got into the *cab* first, and helped my wife in—I was then trying to get in, and the *cab*-man would not let me get in—I told the man to drive to my own place, and he drove off directly—when I got home my wife was a good deal better than when I put her into the *cab*—I did not know that she had any money of my daughter's to take care of—I never saw her so before after taking a glass of spirits.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What time did you go out? *A.* About ten o'clock—I had some gin at home—my wife did not take any, nor any porter—

we went first to the corner of Moor-lane—I do not know the name of the house—I may have been there before, once or twice—the prisoner and my wife went in with me, and there were a good many people there—we had one pint of porter there—there was no spirits drank by any of us—I cannot tell how long we staid there, nor at what time we got to the Stirling Castle, but we left about twelve o'clock, because they were shutting up—I think between him and me we had about three pots of beer at the Stirling Castle—my wife was with us, but there were only ourselves where we sat—I never was in there in my life before—the prisoner did not take any "cream of the valley" himself to my knowledge—my wife took the whole—she then lost the use of all her limbs.

WILLIAM DYER. I am waiter at the Stirling Castle. On the Saturday night in question, Mrs. Mahoney and her husband were there—the prisoner ordered the "cream of the valley," and I took it him in a pewter measure, with a small glass—after some time he called for a half-quartern glass—I took it to him—I saw him pour the gin out into it, and it stood by his side—I saw him give it to Mrs. Mahoney—she drank it in two drinks—in five or ten minutes after she was taken very ill—I did not see her leave, but the prisoner gave me a bundle when he left, and said, "Take care of this bundle, I will call for it in the morning"—he never called for it.

Cross-examined. Q. Have you opened the bundle? No, I believe there are straps in it—I could see them through the handkerchief—when they were at our house they had two pots of beer and a screw of tobacco—they had no other spirits of any kind.

PATRICK HICKEY. I live in the same house with Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney—I remember Mrs. Mahoney coming home on that Saturday night, about twelve o'clock—she was stupid, helpless, and drunk-like—I had never seen her in that state before—she is generally a sober quiet woman—I took her out of the *cab* and into the house, and paid for the *cab* for her, as she had no money.

COURT. Q. What did Mrs. Mahoney say? *A.* She had her hand in her pocket, and she said all her money was gone and her child's money—she could neither stand nor move.

ELLEN DONOVAN. I am the prosecutor's daughter—I had saved up 5*l.* 10*s.*, and gave it to my mother to keep for me.

WILLIAM HUGHES. I am a *cab*-man. I took Mrs. Mahoney from the corner of London-wall to Whitecross-street—there was a man with her in the *cab*, and her husband, as I have been given to understand, wanted to get in—I said I would carry more than two if they would pay me, and he said, "Then I will walk"—I do not know who the man was who was in the *cab*, but he went to the corner of Castle-court, and then got out—the husband had told me where to drive to—Mrs. Mahoney was in a state of exhaustion, and when the man left her he said, "This is the fruits of coming home with another man's wife—I do not know the house, now I will go and look for the husband," and away he went.

Cross-examined. Q. Do you know who called the *cab*? *A.* No, I was paid by Mr. Hickey, the lodger—my fare was 8*d.*—I said I would take more if they would give me 1*s.*—Mr. Hickey gave me 1*s.* after waiting a quarter of an hour—I was told to drive to Castle-court, Whitecross-street, but no number was given—I stopped at the end of Castle-court two or three minutes—I then called the policeman (as the man did not return) to know what I should do with the woman, and he went

up the court—Mr. Hickey came and took the woman—the policeman said he thought I ought to have a shilling.

SAMUEL EDGE (*City police-constable, No.* 264.) I took the prisoner at the White Hart public-house, Bishopsgate-street, on the Sunday evening, at nine o'clock—I said, "I want you"—he said, "I did not take the woman's money"—I had not said any thing to him about money—this bundle was given to me at the station-house—it contains straps.

Cross-examined. Q. How did you know the prisoner was at the White Hart? *A.* The prosecutor told me where he was—he stood at the door and pointed him out.

COURT *to* JOHN MAHONEY. Q. Do you know where the prisoner lives? *A.* Yes, and I sent a messenger to him—he came out and said, "I will make all right what happened on Saturday night"—I was informed he lived in Still-alley—I went in the evening with the officer to the White Hart.

(George Gilbert, of Green Arbour-court, Old Bailey; Thomas Riley, a mechanic, of Baldwin's-gardens; Ann Russell; Ann Field, of Still-alley; John M'Nolly, of Cock-hill, a journeyman cheesemonger; and Ann Morris, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Transported for Ten Years.

1385. BARNETT JOSEPHS was indicted for feloniously receiving of a certain evil-disposed person, on the 6th of March, 500lbs. weight of lead, value 30*s.*, the goods of William Miller, well knowing the same to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.—2nd COUNT, calling it the goods of John Clay.—3rd COUNT, of the Right Honourable and Right Reverend Father in God, Charles James, Lord Bishop of London.—4th COUNT, of the Right Honourable and Most Reverend William, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.—5th COUNT, of divers persons unknown.—6th COUNT, of certain persons unknown.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS RAWLEY. I am gate-keeper to Messrs. Pontifex, of Shoe-lane, they are coppersmiths. On the 6th of March the prisoner brought 40 cwt. and 12lbs. of lead—it was weighed—I saw a piece of it opened—it appeared to be coffin lead—a part of it is here now—some of the plates were cut out in my presence, and are here.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. How long have you been in the service of Messrs. Pontifex? *A.* Three years—I had been in the police, and left it for not doing my duty—I was not charged with being concerned in carrying on a private still—there was an illicit glass-work, and because I did not report it to my superior officer, I got discharged—the prisoner had dealt with Messrs. Pontifex before—I do not know whether he buys metal of persons who go round the country to collect it in small quantities—I examined it when it came in, I found nothing about it then—it was brought in one of Mr. Dale's carts, and put on a truck to be carried in—it was not taken off the truck—the prisoner came, and was there during the time of the truck's being loaded, and carried in—I was called down to see the marks on the lead in the last truck that was being unloaded—that might be about twenty minutes after the prisoner had left.

JOHN SHARP. I am foreman to Messrs. Pontifex. I saw this lead after it was discovered to be parts of coffins—I saw it the next day—I wrote to the prisoner about it—I afterwards saw him, and asked him how

he could account for the possession of this lead—he said he could not account for it.

Cross-examined. Q. Did he not say that he could not tell that it was his? *A.* Yes—he said he did not know that it was his, and if it was he did not know how he got it—I have been fourteen years with Messrs. Pontifex—the prisoner has frequently sold them lead and metal.

EDWARD HUTCHINGS (*City police-constable, No.* 85.) I took the prisoner, and have the coffin-plates here, which have names on them.

(*The inscriptions on some plates were here read, as follows*)—"Ebenezer Hickley, died 29th June, 1831"—"John Holden, died 1817, aged 82 years"—"Sarah Graves, died 1834, aged 33 years."

THOMAS REECE. I am churchwarden of the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, that is the church the vaults of which have been despoiled—I have seen these leaden plates—they belong to the coffins of persons who have been buried there—I find by the books that those persons were buried under the church—one is Ebenezer Hickley, 29th of June, 1831, and the others which have been produced.

WILLIAM MILLER. I was a relative of Sarah Graves—I buried her at my expense.

(Michael Hedges, a broker and general-dealer, in Millpond-street, Bermondsey; and Barnet Isaacs, of Hopkinson-street, Commercial-road, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.—Aged 25.—Judgment Respited.

1386. GEORGE JAMES GARRETT was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 2 handkerchiefs, value 8*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Burchmore, his master.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM BURCHMORE. I am a linen-draper, carrying on business in Felix-terrace, Liverpool-road, Islington. On the 1st of December the prisoner came into my service as shop-boy—he was to have 8*l.* a year—I had a character with him from Mr. Ludlow—he was not well furnished with clothes—on the 1st of January I paid him 13*s.* 6*d.* on account of his wages, and advanced his salary 2*l.* a year more—on Sunday, the 17th of March, I was in my kitchen—I looked into the safe in the area, where the prisoner kept his clothes, and found a pocket-book there with 6*s.* 11*d.* in it—I and my family kept a watch on him—I think it was on the 19th of March that I missed two handkerchiefs, which were taken from pieces which I have here—I asked the prisoner if they were sold—he said he had not sold them—on the 20th of March, when I came home at night, I sent him to bed in consequence of a communication made to me—I searched the window, and found the same pocket-book which I had seen before, in the window between two dresses—it then contained 23*s.* 6*d.* in silver, and 1*s.* 5½*d.* in halfpence—Mr. Fowler called on me on the Sunday morning, and made a communication to me—I after that made another search, and found two silk handkerchiefs between the rafters of the floor and the skirting of the window, lying on the pavement—the shop-front runs out on the pavement, and near the skirting which goes on the pavement I found the handkerchiefs wrapped up—Mr. Fowler was with me when I found them—I put them back—they could not have got off the pieces by any accident—I had some difficulty to get at them—I was obliged to go down on my

hands and knees—Taylor, the policeman, came in the evening, and took the handkerchiefs—these are them—they belong to these pieces.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have there been any instances in which a customer, after things have been cut off, has declined to buy them? *A.* Never in my house—I have known it in other houses—I am not always at home—I raised his salary because he suited me, and I wished to give him encouragement—I did not raise it on account of his good conduct, certainly—I never swore that I did, to my knowledge.

Q. Is this true or false, "I raised his salary in consequence of good conduct?" *A.* It is not true, sir, neither did I ever state that I did, to my knowledge—I do not remember it—I decline saying positively whether I did or not—I took him on suspicion of taking money from my till, which I found deposited, as I have stated, in my window—Mr. Fowler afterwards came to me on the Sunday morning, and asked me if I had missed any handkerchiefs—I will swear I never charged the prisoner with embezzlement—I never swore so—I merely stated that my suspicions were that he must have put the handkerchiefs where I found them—I never said, after charging him with embezzlement, that I found I was wrong.

Q. Now attend to this question, for it behoves you—did you ever say this to any body, that you would get the prisoner sent to Newgate to prevent an action being brought, and then at the Old Bailey you would try to get him off? *A.* I said to Mr. Ludlow, "The parents have threatened me with an action, I shall be compelled to go on now"—I did not wish to prosecute the boy—I never said I found I was wrong in the charge—I never said I first charged him with embezzlement, and found I was wrong in the charge—I went to Mr. Ludlow to ask the prisoner's previous character after I had been told about the handkerchiefs, but I did not mention about the handkerchiefs to him—the prisoner was not held to bail on a charge of embezzlement, that I swear.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* Did you charge him on suspicion of robbing your till? *A.* Yes—that was the charge before the Justice—that was after I found the pocket-book with the increase of the money—he was remanded on bail on the Monday—I was before the Justice on the Friday, and he was remanded till the Monday—and on the Sunday prior to that Monday Mr. Fowler came to me, and in consequence of what he said to me I made this charge about the handkerchiefs when I went again on Monday.

SAMUEL HALE FOWLER. I live at No. 3, Felix-terrace, Liverpool-road. In consequence of a communication which my son made to me, I went on the Sunday to Mr. Burchmore's, and in consequence of the communication of my son, Mr. Burchmore searched a particular place in his shop which I described—I saw him find the two handkerchiefs.

JAMES FOWLER. I shall be fifteen years old next Friday—I am the son of the last witness—I know the prisoner, and I know a boy named Jones. On Friday, the 22nd of March, about six o'clock in the evening, Jones and I were walking by Westminster-bridge—the prisoner joined us, and told us to keep out of the way till after Monday, as he said he should get clear—he said he had had two silk handkerchiefs in his jacket, and he had placed them under the shop window—I told my father of it on Saturday, the next day.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you run away from your father? *A.* Yes, I did—I have told all the conversation that took place between the prisoner and me—I am sure I have forgotten nothing remarkable—he told me he

had two silk handkerchiefs in his jacket pocket, and he placed them under the window—he said nothing else—I did not know that Jones had robbed his own father—I never swore that I did.

Q. Did not the Magistrate say he bailed him (the prisoner) because he had a doubt whether you were telling the truth or not, as you admitted you went away with a boy that robbed his own father, and you knew it? *A.* No—I never said to a gentleman that I went away with Jones, and I knew he robbed his father of 13*s.* 6*d.*—Jones was before the Magistrate.

RICHARD PIPPIN JONES. I was with the last witness and the prisoner.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did you and Fowler go away that night? *A.* Yes—I was suspected of robbing my father—I told that to Fowler, and he knew it when he went away with me—I was at Hatton-garden—I remember Fowler being sworn there—he told the Magistrate there he went away with me, and that he knew I had robbed my father of 13*s.* 6*d.*

SAMUEL TAYLOR (*police-constable N* 167.) I was sent for to the prosecutor's on the Sunday evening, and took the prisoner—I have the handkerchiefs.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Was not the prisoner taken first on a charge of embezzlement? *A.* Yes, by his master.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

DAVID LUDLOW. I live in Crawford-street. On Sunday, the 24th of March, the prosecutor called on me—he inquired about the prisoner's character—he did not say one word about his having a charge against him for stealing handkerchiefs—he told me at the office that he would get the prisoner sent to Newgate, to prevent an action being brought; and that when he got him there he would try to get him off.

MR. DOANE. *Q.* I believe the prosecutor had a character of the prisoner from you? *A.* Yes, he had—when he came to me on the Sunday, he came to know whether I had any suspicion of the prisoner, and said he had robbed him of 13*s.* 6*d.*—my wife and my wife's mother were present—he did not say that as they had threatened to bring an action against him, he must go on with the prosecution—I said, "Has not he robbed you of any goods?"—he said, "No, I am sorry to say he has not, because the most distressing thing of all is, the boy, who he says, gave him the money, has gone away, and his parents are distressed, as he has not returned"—he said to me, at the police-office, "It may appear harsh to you to go on in this case, but, unless I get the boy convicted, I shall be liable to an action."

NOT GUILTY.

1387 ELIZABATH MURPHY was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 tongue, value 8*d.*, the goods of Daniel Lucas.

DANIEL LUCAS. I live in Calmel-buildings, and am a grocer. About twelve o'clock on Saturday night, the 6th of April, the prisoner came to purchase some tea and sugar—she paid, and was about to leave the shop—she then said she had lost a thimble—my young man took the candle to go and look by the counter for it—I saw the prisoner take a tongue, and put it into her apron—I said, "What have you got in your apron?"—she said, nothing but what she had paid me for—I took down her apron, and found this tongue—she got outside—I called the officer, and gave her in charge.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Had you know her before? *A.* I had—she was not intoxicated.

GUILTY.—Recommended to mercy.—Confined Nine Days.

1388. HENRY EMERY was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 1 coat, value 2*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Thomas Danforth.

THOMAS DANFORTH. I live in Back-road, St. George's East. The prisoner lived in the same house, but not in the same room—I had a coat on the 30th of March—I missed it on the 31st, when I went to my box—this is it—(*looking at it*)—I had a letter sent to me on Easter Monday, with the duplicate in it.

JAMES GILL. I am shopman to Mr. Fleming, a pawnbroker. I took in this coat of the prisoner, to the best of my belief.

THOMAS SQUIRE (*police-constable K* 182.) I took the prisoner—I told him it was for stealing a coat—he said, "You must prove it"—I said, "It is pawned in the name of Smith"—he said, "Smith knows nothing about it; Green took it, and I pawned it"—I said, "The prosecutor has received a letter with the duplicate, is it your writing?"—he said, "Yes, I sent it."

Prisoner's Defence. I took the coat as a pattern round to the trade—Green went with me—I stood outside, while he took it into shops, and then he went away with it—the letter I never wrote nor sent—I never pawned the coat.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Two Months.

1389. AMELIA READER was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 1 counterpane, value 3*s.*, and 1 pair of stays, value 3*s.*, the goods of John Reader: and that she had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN READER. I live in Princes-street, Tyson-street, Bethnal-green—I left home on the 9th of April, about ten o'clock in the morning, and left my daughter (the prisoner) in possession of my house—at eleven o'clock in the evening I came home, and missed my counterpane off my bed, and the following day I missed the stays—the prisoner came home, I told her I had missed them—she acknowledged taking them, and said she had pledged them—I have no wife, I have three other small children—the prisoner is the eldest—she said she wished to be transported for seven years.

WILLIAM GOLDER. I am a pawnbroker. I produce the counterpane and stays, which I took in of the prisoner.

Prisoner. I am very sorry for what I have done—I will not do so any more—it is through my sister, who turned me out of doors—my father has more need to correct his other children than me—he has said he wished to transport me—I want to go home to work to earn money.

CHARLES BYRON (*police-constable H* 157.) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoner is the person who was tried.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.—Penitentiary.

1390. BENJAMIN BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of April, 1 jacket, value 4*s.*, the goods of George Webster.

GEORGE WEBSTER. I am servant to Mr. Malcolm, a surgeon in Ratcliffe-highway—I had a jacket on the 7th of April, hanging by the parlour-door—I missed it about nine o'clock—this is it.

GEORGE MALCOLM. I am a surgeon in Ratcliffe-highway—about half-past nine o'clock that evening, I saw the prisoner coming out of my passage,

where this jacket was—I asked him what he wanted, he said "A penny worth of liquorice-pipe"—I saw he had this jacket under his arm—he told me his brother had picked it up across the street, and had given it to him, but it had been hanging up in my house—I saw another boy standing at my door when I went in.

PATRICK HORAN (*police-constable H* 176.) I received the prisoner in charge.

Prisoner's Defence. My brother gave me the jacket—I went into the shop, and the gentleman took me—I said I would get my brother, I went out three yards, and then came back with the jacket under my arm.

MR. MALCOLM *re-examined.* He did not leave the house at all.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Ten Days, and Whipped.

1391. RACHEL HACKET and WILLIAM GLADMAN were indicted for stealing, on the 8th of April, 6 sovereigns, the monies of William Richmond, from his person.

WILLIAM RICHMOND. I am a brick-maker, residing at North Hyde, in Middlesex—on the 8th of April, between nine and ten o'clock, I was at a public-house at Hanwell—the two prisoners were there and another person with them—I went in to have a pint of beer—I had taken a £10 note from home and changed it—I had seven sovereigns with me and some silver—Hacket forced herself into my company—she came and sat alongside of me, and put her hand into my breeches—she said she would have it, whether or nay—I said, "Keep off, I don't want any thing of the kind"—we had a drop of beer together—I cannot say that I was exactly sober—I was rather *fresh*—I know she pulled me and mauled me about a good deal—after that, I put my hand into my pocket, and missed six sovereigns besides some silver—no other person could have taken it—she and the two men were gone then.

Hacket. *Q.* Did you not send me for some snuff, and give me some money? *A.* No; not a halfpenny—when I paid for a pint of beer, she saw the sovereigns in my hand, and she wanted to pick a few halfpence out from among them.

CHARLES SWEETMAN. I live at the public-house. The two prisoners came there together—the prosecutor sat opposite to Gladman, and Hacket sat by his side—I saw her take very great liberties with him, and her hand was either in his small-clothes or his pocket—I suppose the prisoners went out first, but I did not see them go—the prosecutor did not state his loss that night—I did not hear he had been robbed till the next morning—he staid at our house waiting for the arrival of his wife—he went home with his wife—he paid for what he had.

ROBERT RICHMOND. I am the prosecutor's son. He told me of his loss—on the Tuesday morning I went to Hanwell, and saw Gladman and an old man drinking with him—the men were pointing to Gladman about a pair of new shoes he had on, and a smock frock—he put up his leg, and said, "I should not have had them, if she had not worked hard last night for them."

JAMES CUISHEN (*police-constable T* 135.) I received information of this on the Tuesday, and about an hour afterwards I saw the two prisoners in a public-house in New Brentford—I called Hacket out, and told her I must take her, for robbing a man of seven sovereigns and a purse—she

said she knew nothing about it, she had not been with any man at all—I then called Gladman out—he said he knew nothing of it—in going along I asked Hacket if she had been to the pawnbroker's—she said she had not—I then asked Gladman how he came by the new boots and the smock-frock—he said he bought them with money that she (Hacket) had given him.

JOHN WILLIAM JENNINGS. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Brentford. On that Tuesday morning Hacket came and redeemed two pledges for 12*s.*—she bought a gown for 8*s.*, and gave me a sovereign.

Hacket. The prosecutor went out with me, and gave me some money, and the next morning I asked this prisoner, who is my brother, to accompany me to Brentford—the prosecutor told the Magistrate he had 800*l.* in his pocket.

WILLIAM RICHMOND *re-examined.* I went home to bed at ten o'clock—I had better than 1100*l.* in my side pocket, in bills.

HACKET—GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Six Months.

GLADMAN—NOT GUILTY.

1392. WILLIAM MAYBIN was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 1 purse, value 2*d.*; 1 half-crown, 2 shillings, 4 pence, and 6 half-pence; the goods and monies of John Day, from the person of Hannah Day.

HANNAH DAY. I am the wife of George Day, of Denmark-street, St. George's-in-the-East. About ten o'clock in the evening of the 9th of April, I was standing at a picture shop—I saw a little boy by my side, and a boy behind me—I had a little child with me—I lifted her up to show her the pictures—I had 5*s.* and a penny in all in my pocket—I had one half-crown and 2*s.*—I felt my pocket robbed, and I heard the other boy say to the prisoner, "Come on, it is all right"—there were others about, but no one could have taken my money but those two—they both ran off together—I ran, till I fell down, and could not run any further—this is my purse and money—(*looking at them.*)

DANIEL BURGESS. I saw the prisoner going along the street, and the prosecutrix running after him, calling, "Stop thief"—I stopped him—he said, "I have got nothing," and as soon as he made use of those words he dropped some coppers down an area—I did not see the purse found—I took the prisoner to the station-house.

HONORA CARTHY. I saw two boys running, and the prosecutrix was crying, "Stop thief"—Burgess stopped one of the boys, and at that time one of them threw this purse down—I ran and took it up, and gave it to the policeman.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw a boy and a woman running, calling, "Stop thief"—I did not throw any coppers away.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month; the last Week Solitary.

1393. ELIZA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 pair of pattens, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Adams.

WILLIAM ADAMS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in High-street, Shoreditch. On the 6th of April the prisoner came to transact some business, about half-past seven o'clock, and as she left the shop she stooped down,

put her hand under a table, and took a pair of pattens from a lot—I followed, and brought her back.

LAMBERT WILKINSON (*police-constable G* 175.) I took the prisoner, and have the pattens.

Prisoner. A person with me took them, and gave them to me.

WILLIAM ADAMS *re-examined.* There was a woman with her, who walked before her, and as the prisoner followed her she stooped and took them.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

1394. MARY M'GILL was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 10 handkerchiefs, value 2*l.*, the goods of William Dalton, her master.

WILLIAM DALTON. I live in Harper-street, Chelsea. The prisoner worked for me on the 5th of April—I heard from Lady Ross and others that their things were not right—I then went to the pawnbroker's, and found four handkerchiefs—I got an officer—I went to the prisoner's house, and gave her in charge—these handkerchiefs are mine—they belonged to my customers—I had them to wash.

GEORGE BROOKS. I am a pawnbroker. I produce seven handkerchiefs which I took in of a woman at different times, in the name of Ann Clarkson—these are the duplicates I gave—I do not know the woman.

HENRY KIMBER (*police-sergeant V* 20.) I went to the prisoner—she said she knew nothing about them—I said I was going to take her to the station-house—she asked me to allow her to put on another gown—she then said if the prosecutor would allow her time she would take them out.

WILLIAM DALTON *re-examined.* The man the prisoner lives with, said in her presence, that her name was Clarkson, but she always worked for me in the name of M'Gill.

Prisoner. I did not pledge all the handkerchiefs—I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined One Year.

1395. JAMES HOLSTON was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 2 yards of woollen cloth, value 2*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of Vincent Daniels.

VINCENT DANIELS. I live in Brewer-street, and am a woollen draper. On the 9th of April, the prisoner came in with two patterns of silk, and asked if I could match them—I said I could not—he then untied a piece of cloth, and asked if I could match that—I said I could not—he asked me to show him the nearest I had, and while I was getting that, there was a remnant of cloth on the counter, which he tied up—he said the cloth I showed him was not near enough, and was going out—when he got to the door, I asked him to walk in again—he came in and said, "For God's sake Mr. Daniels don't do it, I will give you it back."

Prisoner. *Q.* Do you state that I took the cloth, tied it in my handkerchief, and went to the door? *A.* Yes, I collared you at the door—a young man came to the door, and I sent him for the policeman—the prisoner said, "No, I will pay Mr. Daniels for it"—he ran behind the counter, untied the cloth and his own garment, threw it under the counter, and said, "What have I got of yours?"—he had no money about him, only a flash note—when the policeman came, he was in the middle of the shop—I had hold of his arm—he had got out of the house when I took him back—when the policeman came I fetched this piece of cloth from

under the counter—I did not select it from a number of pieces on the counter.

COURT. *Q.* Do you swear that he tied it up in his handkerchief, and took it out of the door? *A.* Yes, he got down three steps—he tied up his little coat first, then opened one corner, and tied up this cloth.

JOHN MURCH (*police-constable C* 106.) I was sent for—when I got to the shop, the prosecutor was holding the prisoner by the arm—he said he had taken a piece of cloth—Mr. Daniels went behind the counter and picked up the cloth—I searched the prisoner at the station-house, and found no money on him, but a pocket-book, and a flash note.

Prisoner. I said I had a half-sovereign and a half-crown. *Witness.* No, you did not.

Prisoner's Defence. I had a little portion of a tunic coat in the bundle, and I wanted to make a pair of towsers to match it for my own child, and to match some waistcoats—he said he had not got it—my little coat was then lying on the pieces of cloth. I took the coat and tied it up in my bundle—he was looking at me all the time—it is not likely I should take any thing else—I had not stepped beyond the threshold of the door—he took me and told a young man to fetch a policeman—I said, "For what?"—he said, "If you don't know what is your own, I will tell you"—I said, "I have nothing but what I paid for"—I did not say, "I will pay you"—he selected this from a quantity of pieces, and I said, "If you are so inclined, why not take the first piece that comes to hand?"—that note was put into my hand one day in the street.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined One Year.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1396. WILLIAM HODGES was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 1 saddle, value 5*s.*, the goods of Moses Jacobs, his master.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

STEPHEN SLAUGHTER. I am in the employ of Moses Jacobs, a glass-merchant, in Berwick-street, Oxford-street. The prisoner was occasionally employed as a labourer—my master rents some premises in Rupert-street, where the horse and cart are usually put up—on the 16th of March, the prisoner was employed to move the cart and some harness from one stable to another, in Rupert-street, Haymarket—I saw a gig saddle and other things safe in the stable, between six and seven o'clock, when I went to do up my horse—I went there again the next morning, and they were gone—on the 22nd I came through Smithfield, and saw a lad with my master's saddle for sale—I knew it, and gave the lad into custody—this is the saddle—I never authorised any body to take it.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* What name is over Mr. Jacobs' door? *A.* Jacobs only—his son's name David Jacobs, it is on the cart, but it is his father's business.

DANIEL SUTHERWOOD. I am a costermonger. I bought this saddle of the prisoner on Saturday night, three or four weeks back, for 1*s.* 6*d.*—I sent it to Smithfield on the Friday following, to be sold by a boy—it would not fit my donkey—it has been a pony-saddle—he said he had a collar and harness to sell.

Cross-examined. Q. Is the boy here? *A.* No—I know it is the saddle I bought—I gave it to a boy named *Johnny*—he works for me.

THOMAS WELLS (*police-sergeant C* 1.) I took the prisoner into custody on the 4th of April, at a house in Hopton-street, where he was *wakeing* a dead body—I had been trying to find him for several days—I asked if he knew Mr. Jacobs wanted him for stealing some harness—he said he did, but he was advised to keep out of the way.

Cross-examined. Q. Did he not say his master's son advised him to keep out? *A.* He might—he said at the office that the son gave it him.

DAVID JACOBS. I am the son of Moses Jacobs. I never gave this saddle or any harness to the prisoner—I never authorised him to take it from the stable.

Cross-examined. Q. Is it your saddle? *A.* No—the cart is not mine—my name is on it, but it was bought with my father's money—my father's name is on the shop, not David—the name over the door is Jacobs—the horse which this harness was bought for, was sold, but when we bought another horse, we put this saddle on it—I do not know what *chucking* things to *blazes* means—I have not been attacked by my father for giving these things away—I never sent the prisoner a message—I did not know where he was to be found.

MOSES JACOBS. I keep a glass-shop in Berwick-street. I have been a housekeeper twenty-five years—I did not authorise the prisoner or any one to take away this harness or saddle—it belonged to me, only the name of Jacobs is over the door—I never charged a man with giving away these things.

NOT GUILTY.

1397. GEORGE THOMSON was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 1 shawl, value 3*s.*, the goods of Ellen Paine, from her person.

ELLEN PAINE. On the 12th of April I met the prisoner and another young man in a public-house in North-street, Knightsbridge—I had two shawls on—I missed one in a house which the prisoner and another man, named Butcher, brought me to—they were strangers to me—I am an unfortunate girl—I had the shawl loose on me, and as the prisoner was going out of the room, he took it, and put the light out as he was going out—I said to the other young man that I had missed my shawl—he said it must be about the room—he got a light and looked about the room, and it was not to be found—Butcher and I came out of the house—I gave Butcher in charge as I came out, and he told where Thomson lived—this is my shawl—(*looking at it.*)

WILLIAM WARDLOW (*police-constable B* 87.) The prosecutrix accused Butcher of stealing the shawl—I took him to the station-house—he then said it was the other person—that his name was Thomson, and directed me where to go—I went to No. 12, Kingston-street, Pimlico, and found the prisoner and the shawl—he said he knew nothing about it.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. I believe the prisoner opened the door? *A.* Yes.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

—— BUTCHER. I was with the prisoner's brother last Thursday night at the public-house, and with the prosecutrix.

JOSEPH THOMPSON. On Thursday night I was at a public-house with Butcher—I went to a house with the prosecutrix—I had a travelling shawl about my neck—I was rather tipsy—I put the shawl into my pocket—the

lights were put out when I got up from the bed, and felt for the shawl, I found a shawl, and put it round my neck, and went home—I was at home when the policeman came to my house—they took my brother, the prisoner—my mother let me in that night—the policeman came to the door to me while I was throwing some dirt up at the windows, and spoke to me—he had an opportunity of seeing me.

HANNAH THOMSON. On Thursday night I let my son Joseph into my house—he appeared to me to be tipsy—he stumbled on the stairs—I helped him up—I did not observe whether he had a shawl on—our door is dark, having an arch-way over it—my son George, the prisoner, was in bed at eleven o'clock that night.

GEORGE LARKIN (*police-constable B* 65.) I remember on Friday morning seeing Joseph Thomson throw dirt up at the window—I went to him and told him to be careful not to break the windows.

NOT GUILTY.

1398. ELIZA M'CARTHY was indicted for stealing, ou the 3rd of April, 7 yards of calico, value 4*s.*; 2 shirts, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 gown, value 3*s.*; 2 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; 1 sheet, value 3*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 5*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 1*l.*; 1 pair of trowsers, value 12*s.*; 1 pair of sugar-tongs, value 1*s.*; and a two-penny piece; the goods and monies of Samuel Blain.

CHARLOTTE BLAIN. I am the wife of Samuel Blain, we lodge in a first-floor in Devonshire-street, at a coffee-shop—the prisoner used frequently to come there of a morning for about ten minutes, to have her coffee—she was there on the afternoon of the 3rd of April—I saw her go into the yard—I was in the back parlour—my room door was shut when I left it, but not locked—my property was safe—I was absent about an hour and a half, and when I returned I found the room stripped of all the property—the two-penny piece had been in a little box in the drawer that the clothes were taken out of—it was a two-penny copper-piece—I saw the prisoner again the same evening at the station-house, about two hours after I lost my property—I have lost all my property except the two-penny piece—it was not locked in the drawer, but the little box was—I had seen her at the shop that evening.

WILLIAM FINCH. I can swear to this two-penny piece by the marks on it—I had sold it to Samuel Blain nine or ten months ago—I am certain it is the same.

THOMAS HENRY THOMSON (*police-sergeant P* 4.) I took the prisoner—she denied being in Devonshire-street at all or at the coffee-shop—I asked if she did not know a shop there—she said, "No," and she had not been there—I found this two-penny piece on her, 17*s.* in silver, 3½*d.* in copper, a token, and four keys, one of which opens the private door of the house the prosecutor lodges in.

ELIZABETH SPREADBOROUGH. I searched the prisoner, and found this property on her.

CHARLOTTE BLAIN *re-examined.* This is the two-penny piece my husband had and lost.

SAMUEL BLAIN. I bought this two-penny piece of Finch—I believe this to be the same—it was in this box—it was broken open and the piece taken out.

Prisoner's Defence. The two-penny piece was my own, and the money too.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1399. JOHN THOMSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 shovel, value 2*s.*, the goods of William Butcher.

WILLIAM BUTCHER. About the 1st of March, I was at work at Mr. Hutchings's, at Kensington, in the garden—I left my shovel in Mr. Hutchings's shed—I did not see it again till the 6th of April—the prisoner was at work there.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How do you know it? *A.* There are some letters on the handle which I can see plainly.

JOHN SLAUGHTER. I went into Mr. Taylor's, opposite Mr. Hutchings's, a fortnight ago last Wednesday—I asked the prisoner if he knew any body that could lend me a shovel—he said, "I have got one—I gave 1*s.* and a pot of beer for"—I said, "I will give you 1*s.* and a pint of beer for it"—I gave him 6*d.*, and the next night he brought it openly before the people, and I paid him. NOT GUILTY.

1400. MARY WATSON was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of April, 1 decanter, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Frederick Hardy.

FREDERICK HARDY. I live in York-street, Westminster, and am an earthenware dealer. On the 8th of April I saw the prisoner come between eight and nine feet from the pavement into the shop, which has an open front—she took this decanter, put it under her shawl, and walked away—I went and took it from her two doors off.

JOHN SMITHERS. I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner, and found nothing on her.

(The prisoner pleaded poverty.)

GUILTY. Aged 36.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Days.

1401. CHARLES POULTON and JOHN SMITH were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 2 half-crowns and 1 shilling, the monies of James Simpson, from his person.

JAMES SIMPSON. I live with my parents—my father is an appraiser, in Thornhill-street, Islington. I was playing with some boys on the 9th of April, in the Chalk-road—I got my hands dirty, and washed them in some water in the road—in pulling out my handkerchief to dry them, I pulled out two half-crowns and two shillings, and they dropped into the rough road—I picked up the half-crowns and one of the shillings, and was looking for the other, when the prisoners came up, and Poulton asked me how much I had lost—I told him what I had picked up, and that I was looking for another shilling—he asked me to show him what I had found, and I showed it him in my hand—Smith was there at the time, and began searching one of the boys—Poulton then took the two half-crowns out of my hand, and knocked the shilling out of my hand—Poulton said, "I will have four"—Smith took up the shilling and put it into his pocket—they ran off—the boys followed them down the Chalk-road, and called "Stop thief"—Poulton threw stones at them—a gentleman assisted us, and went

for a policeman—when the gentleman was gone for the policeman, Poulton gave me one half-crown, and said that was the half-crown he had taken from me—when Smith took my shilling—I took him by the collar and held him, and said I would have it—he pushed me and said he had not got it—that he had got three shillings from the Gas Company, but he had not got my shilling, but I am quite sure he had it—the policeman came and took them both.

JOHN BRIGHTMAN. I was playing with the prosecutor—in pulling out his handkerchief he pulled out two half-crowns and two shillings—he found the two half-crowns and one of the shillings—Poulton took the two half-crowns, and Smith picked up the shilling when it fell from his hand—the prosecutor seized Smith by the collar—I saw Poulton give the prosecutor one half-crown, and when he was taken, another half-crown was found on him.

JAMES COLLETT. I was at play. What has been stated is correct—when the prisoners ran away, we boys pursued them, and Poulton threw stones at us—a gentleman on horseback assisted us, and went for a policeman.

JOSEPH YOUNG. I am a policeman. I was called, and went up to the prisoners—the prosecutor said they had robbed him of two half-crowns, and a shilling—Poulton said, "I only took one half-crown, which I have given him again"—I took them both to the station-house—I found 3*s.* on Smith, which he at first said was his own—he afterwards said 1*s.* belonged to the boy, which he was willing to give him—I found one half-crown on Poulton.

Poulton. That half-crown and 2½*d.*, belonged to me—I took but one half-crown, and that I gave him again.

(Poulton received a good character.)

POULTON—GUILTY. Aged 19.
SMITH—GUILTY. Aged 23. } Confined Six Months.

1402. CORNELIUS CONNELL was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of April, 4lbs. weight of lead, value 6*d.*, the goods of Henry Collin Johnson, and fixed to a building; against the Statute, &c.

PAUL KINGSTON. I am in the employ of Mr. Johnson, a scavenger—the Blackwall rail-road crosses his yard—I saw the prisoner there with a pick-axe on his shoulder—he went to the leaden pipe, which is in the yard, struck it on each side, cut it off, put it under his smock-frock, and went away—I spoke to the policeman about it.

WILLIAM TAPLIN. I am a policeman. Kingston came and told me of this—I saw the prisoner coming out of a marine-store shop, about a quarter of a mile from the prosecutor's—I went in, and inquired—I pursued, and overtook him—I said, "Where is that lead pipe?"—I put my hand on his breast, and found it in his smock-frock.

Prisoner. I told you I picked it up in the railway—I found it cut there, and took it.

COURT. *Q.* Did you fit the lead to the place? *A.* Yes, and it appeared to have been cut with some sharp instrument—it could not have been done with the pick-axe, because both the ends of that are pointed.

WILLIAM SHAW. I heard the prisoner say the lead belonged to the railway—I held him while the other officer went for the prosecutor—the prisoner asked me to let him go, and keep the pipe.

HENRY COLLIN JOHNSON. This lead is my property. The pipe was

from my father's house to mine, through my yard—it was covered over, and he must have dug three feet to get it—the prisoner had no business in my yard—I have seen him work in the gas-works opposite me.

Prisoner's Defence. I went to work, and met with this bit of pipe in the railway, and I took it up.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

1403. ELIZABETH COLCOTT was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of March, 2 sovereigns, the monies of James Rayner.

MARY RAYNER. I am the wife of James Rayner, of Nelson-street, Bethnal-green. On the 15th of March I asked the prisoner's parents to let her come and stay with my children while I went to the doctor's, which she did—I had in my drawer a purse containing nine sovereigns—I left the key in the drawer, and when I came back, I sent the prisoner home—on that day week I missed 2 sovereigns—I went to the prisoner at her mother's, and asked her if she had taken them—I said it might be better for her if she owned to it—no one else could have taken it.

WILLIAM PRICE. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner—I asked her if she knew the difference between a sovereign and a shilling—she said she did, and then she told me, voluntarily, that she took the two sovereigns home to her mother.

NOT GUILTY.

1404. GEORGE BEDFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 1 coat, value 4*l.*, the goods of John Stewart.

WILLIAM UPTON. I am in the employ of Mr. John Stewart, of Cheapside. On the 12th of April I had a coat thrown across the block in the shop—I saw the prisoner, about eight o'clock in the evening, walk into the shop, take it off the block, and walk out immediately—he ran and I ran, and called "Stop thief"—I never lost sight of him—he was stopped in Honey-lane-market—he dropped the coat—it was taken up and given to me—this is it—I am sure the prisoner is the person who took it.

Prisoner's Defence. I was returning home that day, and seeing the coat, I thought I could make a trifle of it, to make up my things, which I had lost—I was half *groggy* at the time.

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, April 17th,* 1839.

Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1405. BENJAMIN MICHAEL was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 1 box, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 gown, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 shawl, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 7 yards of printed cotton, value 7*s.*; 1 cloak, value 10*s.*; 3 frocks, value 5*s.*; 1 cape, value 8*s.*; part of a weighing-machine, value 5*s.*; 4 pinafores, value 10*s.*; 1 veil, value 30*s.*; 2 dishes, value 2*s.*; 60 plates, value 2*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*; the goods of Elizabeth Smith; and 1 coat, value 3*l.* 10*s.*, and 1 waistcoat, value 15*s.*; the goods of John Rushby.

RICHARD LEE. I am a potato-salesman, in Spitalfields market. Between seven and eight o'clock, on the 12th of April, I was opposite the Mint, and as I entered the Minories I saw a van, and the prisoner walking behind it, trying to get a box from it—I suspected him, as the van was going along, and

watched him—he kept trying to get it at different turnings, and opposite Rosemary-lane he tried again, without effect—opposite the Mint he took the box out of the tail of the van—I let him go about ten yards with it—I ran immediately, caught hold of him, and charged him with stealing it from the van—he said, "You did not see me"—I called the policeman, who came and took him.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* How far did you watch the man? *A.* From the top of the Minories at Aldgate, up to the Mint—I have tried to get into the City Police, my father being a liveryman— I did not succeed, on account of my height—I was never accused of any thing wrong—I know Esther Haynes—I was not employed to whitewash a room of hers—she never accused me of taking 1*l.* 5*s.* out of her drawer—I know Charlotte Lawton—I never pretended to her that I was a widower, that my wife was buried in Stepney-churchyard, and want her to marry me—I did not show her my wife's grave—she came after me—my wife was living at the time, and is now—Lawton lent me two sovereigns—I paid her again, and have the receipt to prove it.

Q. Why not stop the man before, and not wait till he took the box; why not tell the carman somebody was trying to rob him? *A.* I cannot tell my reason—the box was very heavy, he could hardly carry it—I will take my oath he had it on his hip.

JOHN RUSHBY. I am a builder, and live in Lincolnshire. I was with my van, the carman was driving it, who I employed to take the goods to the wharf—I was called to stop, which I did, and missed the box—I saw the prisoner in custody of a policeman, and the box was produced—there was a coat of my own in it, and the other property belonged to my sister, Elizabeth Smith.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What sort of a van was it? *A.* A four-wheeled van—the box was at the back part of it—not fastened—it could not have fallen out, for it was too far in, and the tail-board was up.

JAMES SMITH. I am a policeman. I heard the cry of "Policeman," and saw Lee holding the prisoner in one hand and the box in the other—he charged him with taking it—the prisoner immediately said he did not take it, that it fell from the van and he picked it up.

(Ephraim Jacobs, Pastrycook, Old Castle-street, Whitechapel; —— Isaacs, furrier, Middlesex-street, Whitechapel; and Stephen Baylis, hairdresser, Middlesex-street, Aldgate, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1406. JOHN UPTON was indicted for a rape.

NOT GUILTY.

Third Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1407. SARAH ROUSE was indicted for a misdemeanor, to which she pleaded

GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1408. ROBERT PHILPOT was indicted for feloniously killing and slaying John Childs.

CHARLES M'EROY. I am a policeman. On the 6th of March, be-

tween eleven and twelve o'clock at night, I was on duty in Aldersgate-street—I went to the Castle and Falcon tap-room—there was some altercation there—there were thirteen or fourteen individuals in the room, and a woman among them—John Childs, the deceased, was there, and the prisoner, who is the landlord of the house—they were wishing him to stand half a gallon of beer—he said he would not, and he would not draw any more beer—he then took some pots off the table, went to the bar, closed the door, and put the light out in the bar—he then came into the tap-room, laid hold of the table which I was leaning against, and threw the pots off on to the floor—he was the worse for liquor—he was gathering the pots off the ground, and had some of them in his hand when I came out of the tap-room—as I came out I saw the deceased with his arm up towards the gaslight, and as I passed out at the door I saw the light go out—I have no doubt he turned the gas off—as I passed out of the passage the deceased passed me, running and laughing, and the prisoner followed him with a quart pot in his right hand, and three pint pots in his left hand—they passed me up the yard, and I saw the prisoner strike the deceased first with the quart pot on the back—he then made a hit at him with his left hand with the three pots, which missed him—the deceased turned round to look behind him, and the prisoner with his right hand struck him on the left ear with the quart pot that he held in that hand—the deceased then cried out "Don't murder me," and was in the act of stooping to pick up his hat, which had fallen off, when the prisoner made another blow at him with the right hand, and seeing a scuffle between them I ran up—he picked up his hat—the prisoner was aiming another blow at him with his right hand when I jumped in between them and received the blow on my right shoulder—he made another blow with his left hand which I caught on my breast—I got hold of him by the arm, and he struggled several times more to get at him, which I prevented—I had not heard the deceased say any thing to Philpot before these blows, not after he came out of the house—what was said inside I did not notice—I turned round to look at the deceased, to see how he was hurt—the prisoner then caught up the deceased's bundle, and made towards the house—the deceased called out, "Don't rob me as well as murder me"—I followed him into the house with the deceased, and told him the deceased gave him into custody, and as such he must think himself—he then had a conversation with the deceased—he seemed very repentant to him for what had occurred, and wished him not to press any charge against him, as he had nobody to take care of his house, except he called his wife up—the deceased said he would not, and they had some brandy together—the deceased was bleeding at the ear—I took him over to the hospital to have his ear dressed, and left him in the street afterwards—he said he was going home—they did not keep him in the hospital—they sewed the ear up with one stitch—I interfered as soon as I could—they were some distance from me at first.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* They were dreadful blows you got, were they not? *A.* No, not very—I did not show them to any medical man—when I went into the room, they were *chaffing* at one another—they were men who had been labouring in the yard, I believe—they all appeared friends—the prisoner wished to clear his house of them, and was persuading them to go—it was a glass of neat brandy they had together after it was over—the prisoner advised me to take the man to the hospital—I called on him next morning, and he went with me to see the man

—they chatted together, and shook hands then—the prisoner appeared very anxious to know how he was—they went back to the public-house together, and drank half-and-half together—I did not hear the prisoner ask him to stay to breakfast, nor hear the deceased say, "I own myself in fault"—they staid together about twenty or twenty-five minutes while I was there—I believe the man lived twelve days after this.

STEPHEN BURTENSHALL. I am a watchman, and live in Little Britain. I was on duty at the Castle and Falcon, between eleven and twelve o'clock on this night—I went into the tap-room, and they were all drinking together in good humour, when I came out—I went in again to call the policeman out, and said the sergeant was going by—the prisoner was then talking along with them—the deceased was laughing and joking with them also—I turned, and came out, and Childs, the deceased, came out laughing directly afterwards—the prisoner followed him with two or three pots in his hand—the deceased came running down the yard, and the prisoner after him twenty-five or thirty yards—he then overtook him, and struck him in the left side of the ear with a quart pot—he then up with his hand to strike him again, and the policeman rushed in between them, but did not reach him to hit him—the policeman asked him something, and he up with both hands to strike the deceased again, but he hit the policeman instead of him, with one hand on the breast, and the other on the top of the shoulder—they stood there talking a little while, and then went in to have something to drink, all of them, but what passed then, I do not know—I saw the deceased at the same public-house next evening, with his head tied up.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What was he doing there? *A.* Nothing—I did not see him drinking or smoking—it was about nine o'clock—there were only about five or six people there—I had not seen him at all in the course of the day.

JOHN STEPHENS. I am a surgeon. The deceased was brought to St. Bartholomew's hospital on Wednesday, the 6th of March—he had a wound on the left ear, which divided the ear, and a slight bruise behind the ear—they might have been done by a pot—he was not drunk, he had been drinking—I dressed the ear, and did what I thought necessary—I proposed his stopping in the hospital, but he wished to go home—he seemed a respectable young man—I desired him to come again, but did not see him again alive—I assisted Mr. Lewis in making a *post-mortem* examination—he died from erysipelas on the head—that might have been occasioned by the blow on the head—he had no signs of erysipelas about him when he came to me.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Would not drinking raw brandy be very apt to bring it on? *A.* Not likely to bring it on, but very likely to increase it, it would not cause it without a wound—I should think it a very improper course to pursue after a wound however slight—it did not appear to me a severe wound when he came to me—I put a suture in to unite the two parts, and gave him some opening medicine—he was quite sensible, and did not appear stunned by the blow—if he had taken proper care of himself, and abstained from liquor, and done as I desired him, it is probable erysipelas might not have come on.

DAVID LEWIS. I am a surgeon, and live in Artillery-place, Bunhill-row. I was called to the deceased at twelve o'clock at night, on the 18th of March—I found he had erysipelas on the face and head—that might arise from any cause—it did not appear more than erysipelas in common

—when I was called in I did not inquire about marks on the head, only they told me he had acut, for which he had been in the hospital—his face and head were covered with erysipelas—he died on the 27th—I tried the best medicines I could to cure it—they failed—I was present at the opening of the body, and fully agree with Mr. Stephens.

Cross-examined. Q. I suppose you also agree with him that drinking ardent spirits, and such things, would be highly improper? *A.* Certainly—the prisoner behaved in the kindest possible manner during the man's illness—he sent him wine from his house, which was necessary—he told me to do all I could, and he would pay every expense.

MARGARET DENMAN. I attended the deceased during his illness—the erysipelas commenced by the side of his head, near his ear—I had seen him on the 5th, and he seemed quite well then—I believe he was thirty-two years old.

Cross-examined. Q. How long was it before he took to his bed? *A.* On the 17th—I think he was at home, sitting by the fire-side during the previous week—I am not aware that he went to a public-house—he might have done so without my knowledge—I did not see him on the 7th—I cannot say whether I saw him on the 18th—he was walking about—he frequently called on me in the morning, saying he was going to the hospital—I live next door to him.

MR. PHILLIPS *called*

THOMAS RAWLINS. I am ostler at the Castle and Falcon. I was in the public-house on the night in question, and saw the deceased there—he said he would have another pot, or else he would have a *lark* to night—the landlord brought in a pot, and then attempted to shut up the bar—he then went into the room again to gather up the pots—the deceased sat on the table on my right hand, and said he would have a *lark*—he jumped on the table, put the gas out, and ran away, and the landlord followed him—I saw them together next morning, and heard the deceased say he was more in fault himself than the landlord was the night before.

HENRY COX. I am porter at the Castle and Falcon. On the day after the occurrence, I was in the tap of Philpot's house—the deceased told me he had made it all up, and he was as much to blame as the landlord was—I afterwards went into the tap, and saw him there for three days afterwards, and every time he was taking refreshment, smoking and drinking—the deceased told me the prisoner gave him 5*s*. for the loss of his two days' work.

JURY *to* MR. STEPHENS. Q. Are you able to say whether the erysipelas came on in consequence of the blow, or might it have come on in consequence of drink? *A.* I think it would not have come on except from the blow, but it became more fatal from drink—I think the blow was quite sufficient cause for erysipelas, but if the man had paid more attention to himself it might not have been fatal.

GUILTY of an Assault only. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

1409. DAVID JULPH and CHARLES PRICE were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, at Edmonton, 1 ewe, price 1*l*. 5*s*., the property of Susannah Nash—2nd COUNT, for killing the same, with intent to steal the carcase; and that they had been previously convicted of felony.

JAMES COCKERELL. I am in the employ of Mrs. Susannah Nash, of Edmonton. I counted her sheep about six o'clock on Tuesday, the 9th

of April, and there were thirty-four ewes—they were in the two-acre field—I counted them again on Wednesday morning, and one ewe was gone, marked with "N"—I found the skin at the top of another field, in the side of the hedge, the entrails laid by it, and were warm—I have seen two legs, two shoulders, and some more mutton since, and have matched them with the skin—the knuckles came in at the right place—I have no doubt it belonged to the skin.

GEORGE ANGUS. I work for Mrs. Nash. On Tuesday, the 9th of April, about twelve o'clock, I was in the field minding the sheep, and saw the two prisoners in the road, looking over the hedge into the field where the sheep were—I counted the sheep with Cockerell, in the evening, and there were thirty-four—I missed one next day.

NELSON SMITH. I am a policeman. I was sent for on this occasion—I went into the field and saw footsteps of two persons, which lead to the end of Sweetbriar-walk, about three quarters of a mile from the field—I obtained a search-warrant, and went to Julph's house—he lives with his mother, and Price lodges there occasionally—I found the two prisoners in bed together, at least Julph was in bed, and Price at the foot of the bed, partly dressed—I searched the premises, and found in a box which was locked, two shoulders, two legs, and part of a loin of mutton—I have compared that with the skin, and am certain it belonged to it—I compared the prisoners' shoes with the footmarks in the field, and they quite matched—they are both very peculiar shoes—there was blood on the pair belonging to Price—when I took them, Price attempted to get out of window, but a man I had placed outside prevented him.

Julph. *Q.* Are you certain the shoes you had belonged to me? *A.* Yes, they are the shoes you took off—I did not order you to put them on, you had them on—Price had not his shoes on, but he put them on without my asking him to do so.

Julph's Defence. The shoes did not belong to me—I did not steal the sheep.

Price's Defence. I am innocent of it.

JOSEPH ALDER. I produce a certificate of both the prisoners' former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—(*read*)—the prisoners are the persons—they were convicted together, and sentenced to be transported for life.

JULPH—GUILTY. Aged 18.
PRICE—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Transported for Life.

1410. MARY ROWLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of April, 1 quartern of flour, value 9*d.*, the goods of John Bell.

MARY ANN BELL. I am the wife of John Bell, a corn-chandler. On the 12th of April, about half-past six o'clock, the prisoner came into the shop for a pint of split-peas and some oats—while I was gone round for them, I missed a quartern of flour—I told her she had got my property in her apron—she said she had nothing of mine—I took hold of her wrist, and took the flour out of her lap—she resisted, and burst the bag open—this is it.

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* Did she offer to pay for the flour? *A.* No—she said nothing whatever about it—it was on the counter—she had her apron up before her, and I suspected her.

REBECCA STANNARD. I was in the parlour, and saw the prisoner come

in and ask for a pint of split-peas and a pint of oatmeal—I saw her take the flour off the counter and put it into her apron.

Cross-examined. Q. Was the parlour-door open? *A.* Yes—Mrs. Bell accused her of it—I went to her assistance, and stopped her—I heard nothing about her paying for it.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 49.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

1411. ELIZABETH ROACH was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 1 breast-pin, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of scissors, value 2*s.*; 2 spoons, value 3*s.*; 2 pillow-cases, value 3*s.*; and 2 towels, value 1*s.* 10*d.*; the goods of Ann Walton, her mistress.

ANN WALTON. I live in Pancras-lane, Queen-street. I employed the prisoner as a charwoman for about twelve months—I lost the articles stated—these are them—(*looking at them*)—she had the opportunity of taking them—I never authorised her to take them.

JOHN JAMES MOORE. I am a pawnbroker. I have produced all these articles—they were pawned at our house by the prisoner.

Prisoner's Defence (*written.*) "The prosecutrix took 4*s.* 6*d.* from my wages for the silk handkerchief—I lived with her twelve months, at 4*s.* a week, and went from seven o'clock in the morning till three in the afternoon, frequently without meat or drink—I afterwards returned home to my sick husband without the means of buying a meal."

ANN WALTON *re-examined.* I had two handkerchiefs lost unconnected with this charge, and I have lost a great many articles, but I have so many persons about me I was afraid to suspect any one in particular—I told her this was the second handkerchief I had lost, and I should take 6*d.* a week off her wages for the first—my agreement was that she should come at seven o'clock in the morning and leave at ten, but she thought proper to keep about the house till three—she has no sick husband to my knowledge.

GUILTY. Aged 47.—Confined Three Months.

1412. JOHN BURNHAM was indicted for an indecent assault.

GUILTY.**—Confined Two Years.

NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, April 18th,* 1839.

Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1413. EDWARD WILLIAMS and GEORGE DONALD BAYNTON were indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN BROWNING. I am shopman to Mr. Folkard, a pawnbroker, in the London-road. On the 17th of December, the prisoner Williams came and asked if I would take in a piece of flannel—I said, "Yes"—he said, "It is the usual quality and quantity that I bring to your house"—he did not bring it then, but he stepped outside, and Baynton came in with him, with this piece of flannel—(*producing it*)—I asked Williams what he wanted for it—he said 9*l.*—I asked what quantity there was—he said 138 or 140 yards—I am confident he said that—Baynton was present, but he took no part—I counted the folds, and found there

was nothing like the quantity he specified—I said, "There cannot be that quantity of yards"—Williams said, "I will forfeit my life if there is not that number"—it was laid in rather better than half-yard lengths—I said I did not consider there was above 90 or a 100 yards—Williams said I was mistaken, they were all marked at the end, and he pointed out to me the mark on the flannel—138 was marked on it in red chalk—I said it was very strange that I could not make that number—he said he would forfeit his existence if there was not that number of yards, which was there marked—he said, "You have taken in flannel of me before, and you never disputed my word before"—he then produced a duplicate from Mr. Jones, a pawnbroker, of a piece of flannel, pawned for 8*l.*—he said, "Your neighbours do not doubt my word, and why should you?"—I said, "Well, as you say there is that number of yards I will lend you 6*l.*, and to end the dispute, I had better measure it"—he said, no, he could not allow that, as he served shops, the flannel was done up on a machine, and if it was undone, neither he nor I could do it up in the same way again—I said then "You had better take what I offer you"—he said that would not do, he must have more money, he said the flannel was worth 3*s.* a yard—I said then I would lend him 7*l.*—he said, no, I must make it 8*l.*—I then said, "Well, I will make it the other half-sovereign"—I lent him 7*l.* 10*s.*, and made out the ticket in the usual way, and gave him the money—I did not put the quantity on the ticket—they then left the shop together—this is the flannel—it has been unpacked, and measured since, and it is 88 yards—I had taken in pieces of flannel of him before, and he has taken them out five or six times.

COURT. *Q.* Can you form any judgment as to what that is really worth? *A.* I asked a person in the trade, and he said he could buy it at 1*s.* 3*d.* a yard.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Would you have advanced the money you did, on that piece of flannel, if you had thought it contained no more than it really does? *A.* I should not, a shilling a yard is the utmost I should have lent upon it—in the evening of the same day, Baynton came to the shop, and asked me to take in another piece of flannel—he did not bring it—I asked him if it was the same quality—he said, "Yes, just the same"—I asked what it contained—he said the usual quantity, about 138 or 140 yards—he wanted 8*l.* on that—I offered him 7*l.*—he would not take that—he took 7*l.* 10*s.*—he went outside, and brought in the flannel—I did not look at the mark on that piece, at the time, but I have measured it since, and there are 80 yards—it appears to me to be the same kind of flannel as the first piece—1*s.* a yard is as much as I would have advanced on it—I did not see either of the prisoners again, till I was at the Mansion House—a woman called on me, and from what I heard I measured the flannel.

COURT. *Q.* In what place of custody had the flannels been kept? *A.* In our warehouse, I rolled them up myself, and the boy took them up stairs.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How many shopmen have you? *A.* Two, besides me and the warehouse boy—I had the flannels about a fortnight before I measured them—only those persons who are in the business have access to them—it is not worth more than 1*s.* a yard for a pawnbroker to lend.

Q. What is the proportion between what a pawnbroker lends, and the real value? *A*. Two thirds, if I think a thing would fetch 5*s*., I lend 4*s*. on it—I am not a judge of flannel—fine flannel would be very cheap at 1*s*. 3*d*. a yard, but this is very thin—flannels may run from 3*s*. to 4*s*. or 5*s*. a yard—Williams had pawned with me five or six times before, but Baynton had not—Williams has left flannel a week or a fortnight before he redeemed it—on all the other occasions it was flannel he pawned. I had not had disputes with him about the quantity before, as I always made them within ten or a dozen yards of what he stated.

Q. How happened it, as you had all this chaffering, you did not put the number of yards on the duplicate? *A*. I supposed I was dealing with an honest man—if I had measured it, I should have done it—we are answerable for the number of yards we put on—I believe it is the custom of manufacturers who have articles by them, to pawn them for the purpose of getting ready money, and then redeem them—that is the reason I took the prisoner's word.

COURT. *Q*. Did you measure either of the pieces that he redeemed? *A*. No, I did not—he had not left any of them as long as three weeks—it was sometimes only three days.

MR. BODKIN. *Q*. Hand in the duplicates which relate to these two pawnings? *A*. Here they are—here is eighty yards on one, and eighty-eight on the other—that was put on about a fortnight after I took the flannel in—at the time I measured this, it was placed in the usual place where we keep pledges—when the discovery took place, they were done up just the same as when I took them in—they appeared to have been done up by a machine—there was no possibility of their having been undone and done up again.

JAMES SMITH. I am shopman to Mr. Summers, a pawnbroker in Bath-street, City-road. On the 4th of January, Baynton came and asked if I would take a piece of flannel in—I said, "How many yards is it?"—he said, "A piece, 138 yards"—I said, "I will look at it"—in a few minutes he and Williams came in together, and brought the flannel—I said, "Well, how much?"—Williams said "10*l*."—I said "Who is the owner of it?"—Williams said, "It is all the same, this is my son," pointing to Baynton—I said, "Well, there is 138 yards, is there?"—Williams said, "No; 140" I said, "One says 138, the other says 140; which am I to understand?" Williams said, "It is a 138 yards piece, but they always run 140 yards"—I said, "How am I to know there is 140 yards?"—he said, "A piece never runs less than 140 yards"—I said, "What, are you the manufacturer?"—he said he was, and had been so for years—I said, "I don't like to take it unless I measure it"—he said, "You must not measure it, you will disturb it"—I said, "You are a manufacturer, are you not? you can do it up if I can't"—he said, "No, it is done with a machine"—I said, "Well, you have machines"—he said, "No, there are none in this town"—I said, "Well, if you will not allow me to undo it, I don't like to take it; I know nothing of you; have you a card?"—he said, "No; but here is the ticket of a pawnbroker, who I have been doing business with a number of years"—he showed it me—I said, "Why don't you take it there again?"—he said, "I don't like to take so much to one place"—I said, "This has not been out above a day or two"—he then said, "The carriage comes to so much"—I then began to count the folds, and he stopped me—I said, "We can ascertain a little by that, I think;" and by count-

ing the folds I made it about 89 yards—he said, "You can't tell any thing by that; I will vouch there is 140 yards, or else I will forfeit my life"—I said I should not like to lend any thing like that upon it—he said, "What will you lend?"—I said, "Bring me two pieces, and I will lend you 10*l.*"—he said, "I can't bring two pieces now, what will you lend on this?"—I said, "I will take it in for 1*s.* a yard"—he pretended to be astonished at that, saying the value was so much more—he at last left it on what I supposed was 1*s.* a yard—he represented it 140 yards, and I lent him 7*l.* on it, supposing it was that—I believed it to be 140 yards, on his representation, he appearing to be a respectable man—Mr. Summers measured it the following day, and thinking he might be mistaken, I measured it myself, four or five days afterwards, and made it the same as he did, 90 yards—here is the counterpart of the duplicate, on which I afterwards put the quantity it measured—this is the duplicate I gave the prisoner—I gave Williams 7*l.*, deducting the ticket-money—when I gave it him he asked me if would take another piece in in the morning—I said I would ask Mr. Summers, and if he liked to call in the morning, I would give him an answer—I did not see either of the prisoners again till the Monday following, when Baynton brought another piece—I said, "You represented what you brought before as 140 yards, and there is only 90; you know you defrauded me"—he said, "I know there was 140 yards"—I said, "You know there was only 90"—he said, "Then you won't have the other piece?"—I said, "Have the other piece! no, you had better go and mind what you are doing for the future;" and he went away.

Cross-examined by Mr. Ballantine. *Q.* How long was that after the first pawning? *A.* The following Monday—I believe the first was on the Friday—I said, "You had better leave me this piece to make up for the one you left," and he made a jeer at me—I said nothing about his paying me the money for the piece he had left, and taking it back again—some articles may be worth nearly the money we lend at the time, but at the end of the year may not be worth half the money—in taking an article like flannel, we estimate the value as if it would remain in our hands for twelve months, and then probably it may not have a good sale—we get fifteen per cent. on the money lent—flannel at the end of the year would be much less likely to sell than silver and other things—it is liable to moth and other things—this flannel would fetch more if sold in a shop than at our sale—I think this might fetch 1*s.* 6*d.* a yard at the sale.

Mr. Bodkin. *Q.* Are you obliged to sell these things by auction at the end of a year? *A.* Yes—there is the auctioneer's commission to pay, also moving, and other expenses, which we take into account.

James Masters Howie. I am shopman to Mr. Johnson, of Bishopsgate-street, a pawnbroker. On Saturday, the 5th of January, Baynton asked me if I would take in some flannel—I told him I would, provided it was all right, and I had the owner present when I took it in—he said he would bring it on the Monday, and on Monday both the prisoners came, about three o'clock in the afternoon, with a piece of flannel done up in folds, which I produce—I asked what they wanted upon it, and Williams said, 10*l.*—I asked him what quantity of yards it contained—he said, "137," and at the same time he referred me to the mark at the end of the flannel in red chalk, 137—he said that was the mark of the number of yards it contained—I said, "How am I to know that?"—he said, "I am

the manufacturer of the article, and I will forfeit my existence if it is not all right and correct"—I said if that was the case I would advance him money upon it, but I should not like to lend him so much as that—he said he had been obliged to advance money that morning to make up a bill, and showed me a duplicate of a piece he had pledged that morning at Mr. Cotton's for 9*l.*—it stated, "Piece of flannel, 137 yards as marked, 9*l.*"—he solicited me to lend him the same on this piece—I told him I could not, I would lend him 7*l.* upon it—I gave him 7*l.*, and they both left the shop—both the prisoners were present during the conversation—some information afterwards reached me, and on the following Friday, the 11th, Baynton came, and asked if I would take in another piece of flannel—I asked him if it was the same description and quality as the other—he said, "Yes," and he would bring it on the following day—I had a policeman there the next day, and Baynton came about twelve o'clock with a piece of flannel—I asked him the quantity of yards it contained, and if it was the same description as the other—he said, yes, it was of the same description, and much about the same length, 139 yards, and I found a mark of 139 on the end—I said if there was the quantity of yards I would advance him the same money as I had done on the piece on Monday—I took a duplicate out of the drawer, and pretended to write it out for him—the officer then came into the shop, and I said, "I shall not take this piece in without measuring it"—Baynton said, "You must not do that, you will spoil the appearance of the flannel," and he referred me to the mark on it—I said I felt confident that was not the case, that I had been defrauded in one instance by himself and the elder party who was with him, and he was now attempting it again—he said the property did not belong to him, but to his father, who was waiting outside—while this was going on Williams came in, and asked Baynton what he was doing there so long, or why he was waiting—Baynton replied that he was given into custody—Williams asked who by, and if there was any money given for the piece—I said, no, and as I suspected this piece was the same as the last, I should give the officer charge of him also—I gave charge of them both—these are the pieces of flannel—the first piece taken on the 7th of January has been measured, and contains 79 yards—both ends of this are marked—on the outer end is 137, and on the inner end 78—on the one brought on the 11th is 139—this has been measured, and contains 86 yards.

COURT. *Q.* Are you acquainted with the trade so as to know what the outside mark denotes? *A.* No; it was represented to me as the quantity it contained.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* You have put down the number I see on the duplicate? *A.* Yes, I did that when I got it.

HENRY RICHARDSON. I am shopman to Mr. Cotton, a pawnbroker, in Shoreditch. In the beginning of January Williams came to my master's shop—he asked if I would take in some pieces of flannel to the amount of 10*l.* or 20*l.*—I said I would not take in more than 10*l.*—he said he was a manufacturer of it, and it was a bad time of year to dispose of it—on the 7th of January he called with two pieces of flannel, and Baynton was then with him—it must have been between twelve and one o'clock—the two pieces were put on the counter, and Williams represented that there were 137 yards in each piece, referring me to a mark at the end of them in red chalk—I thought, from the previous conversation I had had, that that was the 10*l.* worth, and I was going to make a ticket for 10*l.* with very little

conversation on the subject—Williams then said he wanted 10*l.* on each piece, and that I had misunderstood him—I said I could not think of lending 10*l.* on each piece, that I did not consider they were of that value to me and I would not take in more than one piece—he said, "137 yards of fine flannel surely you will lend me 10*l.* on?"—I said I could not—I reckoned it up, and offered him 9*l.* on it—he agreed to take it—I was going to make out the ticket, and I said, "It is rather awkward, how am I to call this a piece of flannel?" and he showed me a ticket of Mr. Fleming's, on which was "137 yards of fine flannel, as marked," and I made mine out the same—he referred me to the mark of 137 on the flannel—I made out the ticket on the faith of what he represented, and they went away—on the same day I received a communication from Mr. Cotton, and just after that Baynton came to the shop again—I was in the parlour—I asked him into the parlour—I said I was very much afraid I could not make the number of yards, I had tried it, and could not make more than 100—he said he was certain there was, and referred me to the mark—he said it was measured in the manufacturing districts—I asked if he would allow me to measure it—he said no, it could not be done up in London in the same form, and it would spoil the sale—I said it placed me in a very awkward situation—he said he would go and speak to his father.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. Did Williams, when you took the first piece, say there was 137 yards? *A.* He both pointed to the mark and said there was—I have taken in small quantities of flannel at different times—I suppose this to be worth 1*s.* 6*d.* or 1*s.* 10*d.* a yard—I consider at our sale it would fetch that—it is a bad time to sell flannel in January, February, or March, and that I took into consideration, as we should have to sell it at a lower rate.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* Have you measured it since? *A.* Yes, there are 94 yards—there are marks at each end—on the inner end is "1734," and on the top "137."

FRANCIS COTTON. I am a pawnbroker. I have one shop in Shoreditch, and one in Hackney-road—on the 7th of January I was in my shop in Hackney-road—about the middle of the day the two prisoners came in and brought a piece of flannel, but I did not take it in—it was in flat folds—I forget the sum they asked for it, but it was 9*l.* or 10*l.*—I asked what quantity there was, and they said the quantity was marked on it, 137, pointing to a red chalk mark on the outer end—my young man was attending to the prisoners, and I asked him if he had measured it—he said, "No"—I said I could not tell what there was without—they said they would not have it measured on any account, as it would put it out of condition, and those marks on the flannel were made in the country by authorised registered men—they showed me a ticket which my young man had given them, and that of Mr. Fleming's.

Williams's Defence. They were my own goods, and I meant no harm—my step-son merely carried a piece or two—he knows nothing about it.

(The prisoners received good characters.)

WILLIAMS—GUILTY—Confined Three Months.
BAYNTON—GUILTY—Confined One Month.

1414. JOHN DAVIES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. BALLANTINE declined the prosecution.

NOT GUILTY.

1415. CHARLES BEGBIE was indicted for perjury.

NOT GUILTY.

Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1416. JOHN THOMPSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

SUSANNAH BURNS. I am the wife of Patrick Burns, he belongs to the Royal Artillery. On the 9th of March we were at the Tower—the prisoner, who was a stranger, came to me and inquired for my husband, Patrick Burns—he said he was my mother's brother's son—he said he had come from Ireland, and he had brought me a box weighing four cwt. containing tea and sugar, soap, chocolate, seven silk handkerchiefs, and some silk dresses, a cage and two parrots—he said he had brought it from abroad for me, and asked if I had any money, he wanted 2*s.* 6*d.* he said, to release this box from the Custom-house—I gave him half-a-crown—he said that was not sufficient, and I gave him a shilling more—he said, "Cousin, don't think I want to do you any harm, don't think I would take any thing from you, I would rather give you something"—he sat down a few minutes, and then went away, and I never saw him again till my husband took him—I never got my box—my husband met him on the Sunday, the next day, and said, "Come along with me, you have robbed my wife"—he said, "Take my coat and hat, and 11*d.* in halfpence, and let me go"—he said, "No, I will give you in charge."

THOMAS COOPER. I am an officer. I took the prisoner into custody from Patrick Burns.

Prisoner's Defence. I did it from perfect hunger and distress—I had not had a morsel of food for two days—I had been for two nights on the bridges of London.

GUILTY.* Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

1417. WILLIAM KEENE was indicted for a misdemeanor.

CHRISTOPHER GARNER. I am a labouring man residing in Kent. I became entitled to some premises at Shoreham, and at Horsham, which was left me by my grandfather, and considering the prisoner an attorney, I employed him to get possession for me—I employed him as a lawyer, and had paid him before this from 15*l.* to 20*l.*—when I spoke to the prisoner about it, he told me he was clerk to Mr. Collyer, in Chancery-lane, and that he was authorised to act for him, and to use Mr. Collyer's name—he said he was carrying on the proceedings to aid me in getting possession of my property—he told me he wanted money to carry that on—I gave him 5*l.* on the 9th of March, in consequence of what he said—he was to carry on the business for me—I was to go to Maidstone, and see him there on the 11th of March, but he was not there—I never got my 5*l.* back.

Prisoner. *Q.* Have you got any account of the money you paid me? *A.* No, I know I paid you from 15*l.* to 20*l.*—I did not tell you when you wrote to me for money in the country to write for twice as much as you wanted, to deceive my sister—you wrote to me once for 1*l.*, and when I came you wanted two.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not accompany you to Kemsden, and to Shoreham, and serve ejectments? *A.* You served something, I do not know what—my sister saw all the letters that came, for I could not read them.

SAMUEL COLLYER. I am a solicitor, and live in Chancery-lane. I

have known the prisoner twenty-four or twenty-five years in different offices, but neither he nor any other person was authorised to use my name in law proceedings—I knew nothing of this transaction till the prosecutor called on me.

Prisoner. *Q.* Have you never authorised me to use your name? *A.* Never, I never gave you authority to lodge detainers against persons in custody—I signed two discharges for persons in Whitecross-street prison.

Prisoner. You know there is an application about being made to the Court this term, on account of your allowing unqualified men to use your name. *Witness.* I know nothing about it. I know a person of the name of Wood, he is my clerk—over my door is E. A. Wood, and Mr. Collyer's offices—he is the housekeeper—both the houses belong to him—I have no person whom I allow to practice in my name—I was in the habit of calling on you almost every Sunday when you lived in Clerkenwell, but I never settled an account with you—I have a writing clerk of the name of Lewis Dolby—he is paid according to his labour—I never asked you to accept a bill for 200*l.*—I never heard of such a thing—I never asked you how you came on when you went into Kent—I never knew you went there—I had two or three letters from Kent—I do not know who they came from—I received a packet containing 4*l.* 15*s.*, and I gave it to you.

JOHN VERYAN. I am a porter in Farringdon-market. I know the prosecutor—on Saturday the 9th of March, I took 5*l.* to the prisoner, on account of the prosecutor—I put it down, and he told me to take half-a-crown for my trouble—here is the bill he gave me for it.

Prisoner. *Q.* Ought not that to have come on the Friday night? *A.* Yes, but it did not come till Saturday.

(*The prisoner read a long defence, stating that the prosecutor had employed him in the business, and that he communicated his proceedings to Mr. Collyer, who was satisfied—that he had no intention to defraud the prosecutor; and that Mr. Collyer had authorised him to use his name.*)

GUILTY. Aged 50.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

1418. WILLIAM HAWKES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

SETH BULL. I am a victualler. I had bottled beer of Mr. Drybrough—he used to allow me 3*s.* a dozen for the empty bottles—on the 2nd of March the prisoner came to me for Mr. Drybrough's bottles, and I delivered them to him—he said he came from Mr. Drybrough for the empty bottles—I cannot say exactly that I believed him, because I had had a note from Mr. Drybrough a fortnight before, saying he had been robbed to a great extent, and he would send his book with the person who came for them in future—I let the prisoner have six dozen of bottles, and then I asked to look at his book, and he had not got one—he took the bottles off my premises—I followed him and came up with him—he made some excuse, stating that the man would bring the book presently—I took him into custody—the man did not come with the book.

Prisoner. *Q.* How far did I take them? *A.* Not more than two or three yards—you carried them off my premises—I detained you, and told you to bring them in, which you did—you called on me two days before, and I should have given you them then, but I had not time.

ANDREW DRYBROUGH. I serve the prosecutor with bottled beer—I did not send the prisoner for any bottles—I never saw him in my life till at Worship-street—he went quite without my knowledge.

Prisoner's Defence. I was engaged by a wine-merchant's porter with a truck—he gave me 1*s.* 6*d.* to help him draw it—he stopped near Mr. Bull's house—took a basket off and said, "Go to that house, as I come back I will call for you and take the bottles"—I went, and he gave me six dozen and four bottles—I rolled them to the door-post—I could not carry them—Mr. Bull then gave me into custody—he acknowledged at the office that his wife told him that two men came with a truck while he was giving me into custody.

GUILTY.* Aged 45.—Transported for Seven Years.

1419. CHARLES DOWNE was indicted for an indecent assault.

NOT GUILTY.

1420. JOHN DEACON was indicted for an assault, with intent to violate Elizabeth Gunnell.

GUILTY.—Of a common assault.—Confined One Year.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, April 18th,* 1839.

Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

1421. BENJAMIN PARKER and CHARLES NEALL were indicted for a conspiracy.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, April 18th,* 1839.

Fifth Jury, before Mr Sergeant Arabin.

1422. JOHN WILSON was indicted for assaulting Elizabeth Beazeley, with intent, &c.; to which he pleaded

GUILTY to the Common Assault.—Confined Six Months; and to give security.

1423. JAMES CHARLES CLIFFORD was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury.

MESSRS. JAMES *and* GIBBS *conducted the Prosecution.*

——— SCARLETT. I am marshal to Lord Abinger. I produce the record on which an action was brought on a bill of exchange—this is the bill which was produced at the trial—I have had it ever since.

GEORGE FREDERICK HUDSON. I am a solicitor, and live in Bucklersbury. I was concerned for the present defendant in 1835—he sent for me to the Queen's Bench Prison, where he was in custody, and gave me a memorandum of his demand against Lady Parker—the paper I have in my hand, I believe are the written instructions he gave me—they are his handwriting—(*reads*)—"Lady Fanny Parker to J. C. Clifford.—1836: March 11, Bill 40*l.*; June 30, ditto 21*l.* 15*s.* 8*d.*; up to July 13, ditto 1*l.* 6*s.*: Total 63*l.* 1*s.* 8*d.*"—I lodged a detainer against Lady Parker—60*l.* I think was the amount sworn to—I proceeded in the action—these are the particulars of it—(*looking at some papers*)—the cause came on for trial, and the cause and all matters and differences were referred.

Q. Is this the order of reference? (*handing a paper to the witness*) *A.* This is a copy, I rather think—I am not certain it is a copy—I believe it is the original.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* On your oath, are you prepared to swear positively that it is the original? *A.* No, I would not—I believe that it is.

Q. Look at this paper; read that on the back?—(*reads*)—*A.* "Clifford *versus* Parker. Copy Order of Reference."

MR. JAMES. *Q.* What is the ordinary practice; are there two originals made out on paper, one for each party? *A.* I believe there are.

COURT. *Q.* When a case is referred at Nisi Prius, there are two parties, the plaintiff and defendant, and do you not know that there are two papers given? *A.* I believe there are.

(*Read*)—"12th December, in the seventh year, &c. This cause, and all matters and differences, including the rule now pending, between the two parties, are hereby referred to John Busby, Esq., Barrister-at-law, to order what he shall think proper to be done."

Witness. I or my clerk took up the original award, but I have not got it, as I have since delivered all my papers to Mr. Clifford's then attorney.

Q. In February, 1837, was any money paid to you by Mr. Austin in respect of that action? *A.* There was—this is the receipt I gave him for 128*l.* 10*s.*, in full, for the debt and costs—the debt was 40*l.*, and the rest were the costs—I never saw Mr. Clifford after I gave that receipt—I sent him the balance due to him, which was 26*l.*—there were 14*l.*, the costs of a rule due from Clifford to me, and I think these were costs out of pocket—I deducted all that was due to me, and sent him the balance—I never saw him again on the subject of this action.

Q. From the time the action commenced, till the settlement, was any thing ever said to you by Clifford about two bills? *A.* I believe there never was—he said nothing to me at that time, except about one bill—(*looking at a bill*)—I believe this to be the bill on which I brought the action.

COURT. *Q.* What do you mean by the word "believe?" *A.* It is now three or four years ago, one does not like to speak positively.

MR. JAMES. *Q.* Have you a moral certainty in your own mind that that is the same bill? *A.* I have; I must have had it at the time I took the instructions, or shortly after—my attention was not called particularly to it more than to any other transaction—the prisoner was in the habit of sending from the Bench to me—I have received letters from him, in his handwriting, by French—I sent the money to the prisoner, I think, by my clerk, in February—and in March, 1837, I received a communication from him, and I sent him, by French, the bill on which the action was brought, and some cheques—I believe I sent the bill on which the action was brought—I had no other, but I have said that I am not certain that this is the bill.

Q. Is it your belief, to the best of your memory, that you sent back this bill of exchange with the cheques by French? *A.* I cannot speak any other way than to the best of my recollection—not having seen the document for three years, I will not speak to it more positively—I believe that bill had no indorsement beside Clifford's—that bill was in the same state as this, except that it had not Gibbs's indorsement, which it now has—to the best of my recollection, this is the bill certainly.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Have you not sworn you were not certain that it was the bill? *A.* I am not certain other than to the best

of my belief—I will not speak to the certainty of a document I have not seen for three years.

Q. You said you had a moral certainty, what did you mean by that? *A.* I will give you my definition of it—that while there is a possibility of its not being so from some exact imitation of it, still, as there is no ground for believing it has been imitated, I believe it to be the same—when we see a bill we sometimes see it only once—I saw that perhaps half-a-dozen times—I believe there was no other indorsement on it—I will not say my recollection of it must have been very slight—the reason I will not swear positively to it is because I have not seen it for three years.

COURT. *Q.* The bill was produced before the arbiter? *A.* Yes, I had the bill there—the signature to these two affidavits are the prisoner's writing, and this paper of instructions is his writing, (*read.*)

In the first affidavit, dated 13th September, 1838, the defendant deposed that Lady Parker was not detained in the King's Bench on or about the 14th July, 1836, on the 40*l.* bill on which the present action was brought, but on another bill of the same date and amount, which the said Lady Parker had accepted in addition to the first—in the second affidavit, dated 20th October, 1838, he deposed, that when he first instructed his attorney, Mr. Hudson, in 1836, he delivered to him a bill of exchange for £40 on Lady Parker, and that he never had the said bill back from Mr. Hudson, nor had he, to the best of his recollection, ever seen the same since.

LADY FANNY PARKER. I am widow of the late Sir Hyde Parker—I reside in Park-lane—in the year 1835 I employed the defendant as cook—I was then in the King's Bench—I was indebted to the defendant for cooking—he applied to me for money about December, 1835, and I gave him a bill on the 16th of December—I think Mrs. Grimes was present when the defendant made his application for money—I said I expected money from a verdict against Lord Lake, and that I could not give him any money then—40*l.* was the amount I then owed him—I think, to the best of my recollection, he delivered me an account at the time he made the application for some money—I then offered to give him a bill, and a bill was brought up to me to accept, which I did accept, in presence of Mrs. Grimes—the amount was 40*l.*—this is the bill I accepted at that time—I did not accept two bills, only this one.

COURT. *Q.* Did you at any time accept two bills of the same date, and for the same amount, 40*l.*? *A.* No, that I am sure of—I swear the prisoner made no application to me for payment of a second bill of 40*l.*

MR. GIBBS. *Q.* Did Clifford, after that, bring an action against you for that bill? *A.* Yes, sir, in 1836, I think—the amount of that bill, the debt and costs in that action were paid by Mr. Austin, my attorney—this is an affidavit I made in the cause—the signature is my hand-writing, and the contents of it are true—(*read*)—This affidavit was dated the 6th of September, 1838, in which the deponent swears, that on or about the 14th of July, 1836, she was detained, in the Bench at the suit of Clifford, and that the particulars of the plaintiff's demand, 88*l.* 10*s.*, and bill 40*l.*, was, about the 20th of February, paid to the plaintiff's attorney; and that she never, to the best of her recollection, had any other transactions or accounts with Clifford; and that she never, to the best of her recollection or belief, accepted any other bill for 40*l.* but the one mentioned in the declaration."

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* It was in 1835 you employed the

prisoner as your cook? *A.* Yes, I went there in 1833, but it was not immediately after that I employed him—I did not give him the money when he first applied—I gave him one bill for 40*l.*, that was the whole of his claim on me at that time—I owed him no more money whatever—he did not give me a bill at that time, to my recollection—I am sure no account was delivered to me at that time—I gave the bill on the 16th of December, in the large room in the state-house—Mrs. Grimes was present—the prisoner had had a cheque or two of mine, two, I think, they were duly paid—every thing was paid at that time but that 40*l.*—I had had frequent negotiation with him before this bill—I paid him generally in cash in small sums—I never accepted a bill before—I have never given him a cheque since that time, and all the cheques I gave him prior to that time have been duly paid to the prisoner—I know this cheque for 9*l.* 4*s.* 7*d.*, this was included in the money Mr. Austin paid—it was all paid at that time—I am sure this was included—it is prior to December, 1835—when I gave the bill Mrs. Grimes was present—I don't know whether she read the bill—she was close to me, it was at breakfast time, about ten or half-past ten o'clock—I am quite positive there was no other bill that I signed—I never gave any cheque as late at 1836.

Mr. Gibbs. *Q.* Was this one of the cheques you gave previous to the 40*l.* bill? *A.* Yes, it is in October, 1835—it was paid at the time of the reference to Mr. Busby.

Court. *Q.* Has Mr. Austin indemnified you for the expense of this? *A.* No.

Daniel Edwin Austin. I paid the sum of 128*l.* 10*s.* to Mr. Hudson—I had not a bill of exchange in the action Clifford *versus* Parker returned to me by Mr. Hudson, nor did I ask for the award—I have never had the bill from Clifford—I applied to him and Mr. Hudson for it.

Court. *Q.* You never received the bill of exchange on which this action was brought, and which was the subject of the case referred? *A.* No, the order of *Nisi Prius* was for all matters in difference—there was nothing said about another bill of exchange for 40*l.*, if there had it would have been embraced in the order.

Georgiana Beatrice Grimes. I am a widow. I reside at Blackheath—I resided with Lady Parker while she was in the Bench, merely as her friend—I don't remember from what time, I think it was about 1833 or 1834, I was there at the latter end of 1835—I remember the defendant calling on Lady Parker for the payment of his bill—I was present—I don't remember that I saw the amount of his claim—her ladyship gave him a bill of exchange to the amount of 40*l.*—I saw Lady Parker write upon the bill—she did not give more than one bill—after that bill became due I saw the defendant upon it—he did not state to me then that he had two bills on Lady Parker to the same amount.

Cross-examined by Mr. Lord. *Q.* When the prisoner came to Lady Parker for this bill, did he state what the amount of his claim was? *A.* I don't recollect that he did—he asked for the amount of his bill, but did not state the amount that I recollect—he did not talk long about the bill, I don't think he was there ten minutes—he asked her if she could pay him his bill—she said she could not, because she had an action pending against Lord Lake, and till that was settled she could not pay him—he then asked her to give him a bill—she said yes—he went out and returned with the bill, which I saw Lady Parker sign—I did not read the bill, but I

heard him say it was for 40*l.*—he did not say there was more due—Lady Parker never gave any other bill that I know of, neither before nor after—she has frequently given cheques—I don't know how she generally paid the prisoner.

THOMAS PROTHEROE. I am a clerk in the Exchequer Writ Office—I produce an affidavit of debt in the cause of John Rafter against Fanny Parker—the writ is annexed to it.

JOHN THOMPSON. I was articled to Mr. Kirk, Mr. Clifford's late attorney. He was solicitor in the cause of Rafter against Parker—the signature to this affidavit is the signature of Rafter—I think both the prisoner and Rafter came to the office to give instructions to pursue the action—the prisoner was repeatedly there—I cannot say whether he advanced any money to Mr. Kirk, I believe not.

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* Was Mr. Kirk concerned in either of these actions? *A.* Yes, he took Mr. Rafter's retainer—this bill was often spoken of—I saw Mr. Hudson repeatedly—in preparing the brief it was necessary to have all the papers—he stated he had a faint recollection of two bills, but he had seen only one, he thought the other one was about 10*l.*—it was a small amount—I think two or three cheques had been given to the prisoner, by Lady Parker, after the award.

JAMES BUCKINGHAM. I am an engineer, and live in Camden-town. I am a client of Mr. Austin's, and know him—in consequence of what he wished me to do, on the 17th of January last, I saw the prisoner, I think it was in Braddam's-row, Newington Causeway, I believe it was his house or lodgings—I had received instruction that he was to be found there—I had never seen him before—he asked me if I was aware for what purpose I had come—(he expected me to come to be a witness on the trial, as Rafter's action was then going on)—Mr. Thompson took me there, and introduced me to the prisoner as Mr. Buckingham—the prisoner asked Thompson if I was the person whom he (Thompson) had mentioned to him—Thompson said, "Yes," and that I was a friend of his, and I had come relative to the matter of which they had been speaking—I asked the prisoner what it was he wanted me to do—he said, "I want you to swear that you went with Thompson to Pitt-street"—(it afterwards transpired that Rafter lived there)—he said I must swear that I went with Thompson, and presented the bill at Drummond's, at Charing-cross—that I was to swear that the bill was not paid—that I then accompanied Thompson to Lady Parker's house, which he afterwards told me, was No. 13, Park-lane—he told me that was all he wished me to swear—he then addressed Thompson, and told him that he must not only swear what I have mentioned he told me, but that he went afterwards to the King's Bench by himself, bringing the bill, which had been dishonoured, back to Lady Parker, and that it was presented at Lady Parker's, in Park-lane, for payment—after seeing the prisoner in Braddam's-row, I saw him at a coffee-shop, in Newcastle-street, Strand, on the 28th of January—I had appointed to meet him there, through Rafter, whom I had met the previous morning—I was at the coffee-house before the prisoner was—he came in and wished me to accompany him to Mr. Kirk, who, I believe, was his attorney, and was bringing that action—I was to go to have the evidence taken, which he had detailed to me, and he gave me this piece of paper as instructions to swear—he brought the paper written, and I indorsed it within a few minutes—a person of the name of Jenkins was at the coffee-shop, for the purpose of detecting this scheme—

I read this paper over several times, and asked the prisoner particularly if it was his writing—he acknowledged it to be his writing, and said that was what he wished me to swear—he had previously said he would give me 10*s.* if I would swear, in the Court of Exchequer what he had stated, and when he gave me this paper he said he would give me 14*s.*

(The instructions were as follows :—"*Went with Mr. Thompson to Drummond's the bankers, at Charing-cross, to present bill of exchange, 40l., three months, drawn on Parker, paid to Mr. Clifford, endorsed over to Gibbs, and paid to Rafter—have been at Rafter's house in Pitt-street, have seen Gibbs there several times, and know his hand-writing.*")

Cross-examined by MR. LORD. *Q.* By whose request did you go to see the prisoner? *A.* Mr. Austin's—he stated what he wanted me to go for —I had known Austin some time, but never saw the prisoner till the 17th of January—I went to the house with Thompson, and asked to see Mr. Clifford—Thompson told me it was Mr. Clifford, and he assented to it—I never performed such a duty for Austin before, nor any one else—I asked the prisoner if I was to swear what he required, what was I to have—he looked at Thompson, and said, "I suppose we must give him the same as you have," and then Clifford said he would give me 10*s.*—I said it was very little, and asked him when he should require me—he said the trial would come on on Monday, and he should require me to be at the Exchequer, in the City—I said, "I suppose Mr. Rafter will pay me"—Rafter was sitting there at the time—I asked who I was sitting in company with, and the prisoner said, "That is Mr. Rafter"—I said, "Let me look at you, stand up, in case I should be asked, I shall be able to recognise you"—I said, "What is your height?"—he said, "Five feet six inches and three quarters"—no money was paid me—I did not agree to perform this office, I said, "If I did it"—I never went by any other name than Buckingham —I have been an engineer four or five years, under my own patent—I have lived in Camden-town since 1834—I was an agent before I was an engineer—I was never charged with any offence in a court of justice.

EDWARD JENKINS. I am an appraiser and broker, and live in Southampton-street. I do the business of Covent-garden parish—I went, at the request of Mr. Austin, to a coffee-shop in Newcastle-street, but I cannot say when—I went by myself, and met Mr. Buckingham there—after he had been there some time, the defendant came in, and sat in the next box —the purport of my being there was to overhear what passed—a conversation took place between Clifford and Buckingham respecting a bill of exchange, which Buckingham was to swear he had presented, and Buckingham wanted to know what he was to be paid—Clifford said 10*s.*—he said that would not pay him, he must have more, and Clifford agreed to give him 14*s.*—he gave him a paper of instructions, on which was written what he was to do—this is the paper—Buckingham read it over, and said, "This, I understand, is what I am to do"—Clifford said, "Yes"—Buckingham then went out, and I went immediately after—I was in Court when the cause came on to be tried, and I heard the defendant deny that this paper was his writing most distinctly, or that he had given it to any one.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Were you in the same room? *A.* Yes, there were only us three—it is a small room—I did not speak at all—I was there half an hour—it was about eleven or twelve o'clock—Thompson was not there I am certain.

For the defendant, MR. LORD *called*

JACOB CASTELL. I know the prisoner—I have seen him write, but I do

not know that I should be able to swear to his handwriting exactly—(*looking at the instructions*)—this paper looks like his writing—I have been employed by him to make out accounts occasionally—I have drawn several bills for him—I drew two bills between him and Lady Parker, on the 16th of December, 1835—I only drew the body of the bills—they were for 40*l.* each—I put in the dates—the reason I drew them for Clifford was because his hand shook so—this is one of the bills—(*looking at it*)—I did not see the bill after it was drawn, till it was shown to me before I was subpœnaed on the trial of Rafter against Parker—I was subpœnaed on the part of Rafter, and gave evidence—I saw Mr. Buckingham, and had some conversation with him on the Monday evening, four days before that trial—a person of the name of John Thompson came to my room, and he took me to the Brace, and introduced me to Buckingham—Thompson said, "This is Mr. Buckingham; he is going to corroborate my evidence on Thursday, and we are all to be of one mind"—I said I did not know what they were going to prove; all I knew was, I was the drawer of the bill that had been shown me, and I was going to prove it—I said I drew two bills, but whether they were accepted or not I did not know.

MR. JAMES. *Q.* You drew two bills, did you? *A.* Yes—the whole of this bill is my hand-writing, except the signature of the drawer—I wrote the direction—Clifford did not sign it in my presence—I did not see it after it was drawn—one of the bills I drew that day was on a wrong stamp, a stamp that would not carry the amount.

GUILTY.—Confined One Month in Newgate, and Transported for Seven Years.

ESSEX CASE.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1424. JOHN HANCOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 2 pairs of boots, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Honey.

JOHN HONEY. I live at Stratford, in Essex, and am a shoemaker. On the 28th of March, about a quarter to nine o'clock in the evening, I was in the room adjoining my shop—I saw the prisoner in the shop, taking two pairs of boots out of the window—he must have lifted the latch to come in—I saw him leave the house, and put the boots in the corner of the next house, which is a public-house, and then cross the road—I followed and secured him—I left him in care of the neighbours, and went and got the boots—I took him about twenty yards from the shop—he saw me following him, and ran.

JOHN BARTLETT. I am a constable of West Ham. The prisoner was given into my custody, with the boots.

Prisoner's Defence. I was coming from Ilford; on the other side of the road—two boys ran by me, nearly knocked me down with the boots, and *chucked* them inside the public-house.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

KENT CASES.

Before MR. Recorder.

1425. MARY ANN POTTS and MARY ANN WILLIS were in-

dicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Davis, on the 31st of March, at Woolwich, and stealing therein 1 hat, value 2*s*., the goods of George Thomas; 1 looking-glass and frame, value 9*s*.; and 1 blanket, value 2*s*.; the goods of Thomas Davis; and that Potts had been previously convicted of felony.

GEORGE THOMAS. I am a pensioner and lodge in the kitchen of Thomas Davis, in Powis-street, Woolwich. On Sunday, the 31st of March, between seven and eight o'clock, I missed the articles stated from the front kitchen—they had been all let to me with the lodging, except the hat, which was my own—I had seen them safe about six o'clock, when I went up stairs with the landlord—the door leading to the area was then shut, not locked, but on the latch—when I came down between seven and eight o'clock, it was open, and the area gate also, and the things gone—there are a few steps down to the area.

Potts. *Q*. You say your door was latched, it was open? *A*. No, it was latched—I have not found the pillow, only the glass and hat—I did not see you take them.

JOSEPH BUTTERFILL. I am a constable of Woolwich. I produce a blanket which I got from Mrs. Wood, on Sunday night, the 31st of March, also a glass, which I got from a person named Cross, at the house where the prosecutor lodges, and a hat which I received from Sarah Miles, with some baskets—I went in search of the prisoners, and found them at the Coach and Horses public-house, High-street, Woolwich—I told them I took them in charge for robbing Mr. Thomas of a blanket, a glass, and a hat—Potts denied all knowledge of it—I told her I had got a blanket from Mrs. Wood, which had been left by her the same evening—she denied it—Willis also denied the charge, and said she had received the glass from Potts.

Potts. When you took me you did not name any thing but the blanket. *Witness*. Yes, I did, all that was told me, a feather pillow, a hat, and a looking-glass, and you denied knowing any thing about them.

WILLIAM CROSS. I am a private in the Royal Marines at Woolwich. On Sunday, the 31st of March, the two prisoners came to my house, on Church-hill, between nine and ten o'clock in the evening—Willis said she wished to leave the glass till to-morrow morning—that they wanted to dispose of it for 4*s*., as they were in distress, and it belonged to Potts—my wife said she could not buy it—she said, if my wife could lend her 1*s*., as she was in distress, and had had no bread all day, she should be obliged—I lent her 8*d*., and they went away—I afterwards went in search of the prisoners, and found them at the Coach and Horses—I desired Willis to come and fetch the glass away, as my wife was very uneasy that it was left—she was just in the act of coming with me, when the constable came in and took her—I asked her if it was come by honestly—she said it belonged to Potts, and Potts said it had belonged to a seaman—I took the glass to Mr. Davis, and while I was there, the officer came and took it.

Potts. You said if it was stolen, you would put it away? *Witness*. I said so, and if you had said it was stolen, I should have given you into custody—Willis said it belonged to you.

SARAH MILES. I live at Woolwich. On Sunday night, the 31st of March, I was at the Coach and Horses—the two prisoners came in with two friends, and a sailor came in after, but who he was, or whether he was in their company, I cannot say—Potts had some baskets which she left on

the settle—the landlord told me to take them to Butterfill at the cage, which I did—the hat was in them.

MARGARET WOOD. I am the wife of Alexander Wood, and live at Hop-yard Rails, Woolwich. Between eight and nine o'clock, on Sunday evening, the 31st of March, Potts came to me and showed me a blanket which she wanted to sell—she said it belonged to a young man a sailor, and asked me to let her leave it till the morning—I did so—she looked very ill, and asked me to give her 2*d.* to get a pint of beer—I gave her 3*d.*—she said she would fetch the blanket away in the morning—I gave it up to Butterfill and the prosecutor, who is Potts's uncle—Potts had been to me with Willis that evening with a looking-glass which they wanted to part with, but I refused buying it—I understood Potts to say it belonged to the sailor.

Potts. *Q.* Did you ever know me do any wrong to any one? *A.* No, I never knew any thing amiss of you.

GEORGE THOMAS *re-examined.* I am Potts's uncle. She was not in the habit of coming to my premises—she has been two or three times, but I never asked her to sit down—these are my things (*looking at them*)—the pillow has not been found.

Potts's Defence. I have been for twelve months in a Union poor-house at Cambridge—I left about five weeks ago, and came to Willis, having no home, money or clothes—she offered me shelter, gave me part of what she had, and gave me money to procure cotton for my work—I showed a person my uncle's house, but did not take the property; all I took away was a feather pillow—I hope you will be lenient to me—I am sorry for what I have done—this woman is a widow, and has two children—her husband has been dead twelve months—she works from eight in the morning till six in the evening—had we not been under the influence of liquor we should not have done it.

WILLIAM THOMAS CHITTENDEN. I am a constable—I produce a certificate of Potts's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Straight's office (*read*)—I was present at her trial at Maidstone in 1833—she is the same person.

Potts. *Q.* How do you know I am the same person? *A.* I was present and saw you tried—you were committed from Lewisham.

Potts. You thought this would give me a little help, did you? what business had you to enter on that charge?—I suffered the law of my country for it—I robbed a good master and mistress—I hope, my Lord, my former commitment will not be against me, and that you will be as lenient as you can—I am sorry for what I have done.

POTTS—GUILTY.* Aged 28, of stealing only.—Transported for Seven Years.

WILLIS—GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Six Months.

1426. JOHN PHALAN was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of April, 1 handkerchief, value 1*d.*, the goods of Philip Davis, from his person; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1427. JAMES JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*, the goods of Owen Rowland, from his person.

OWEN ROWLAND. I am a porter. On the 2nd of April I was in Greenwich fair—I felt a tug at my right-hand pocket, and missed my handkerchief from it—I saw the prisoner walking away from me, and looking confused—I took hold of him, and said, "I believe you have my handkerchief"—he said he had not—I began to search him—he would not allow me to do so—the policeman came up and found the handkerchief between his legs in his trowsers.

JAMES WILD. I am an officer. I saw the prisoner and prosecutor struggling together—I took the handkerchief out of the prisoner's trowsers—he had no pocket.

Prisoner's Defence. I picked it off the ground—I did not take it from the gentleman.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

1428. EDWARD POTTER was indicted for embezzlement.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN KING. I am butler to Mr. Joseph Sladden, of Lea, in Kent. I was in the habit of sending parcels by Mrs. Walker's errand-cart—the prisoner was the servant employed—on the evening of the 26th of February, 1838, or the following morning, I paid him 3*s.* 6*d.* for parcels on his mistress's account.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you quite sure you paid it all? *A.* Yes, quite; I had a memorandum of it at the time—I cannot find it—it was the last sum I paid him.

Mr. CLARKSON. *Q.* What was the parcel? *A.* A portmanteau, and bag of my young master's.

FANNY WALKER. I am a widow, and carry on the business of a carrier at Eltham. In February last year the prisoner was in my service, and drove my errand-cart—He received money for parcels—I keep a book in which I enter the money received—I have it here—he should account to me for what he received on the following morning—he did not account to me for 3*s.* 6*d.* at any time from Mr. Sladden—I discharged him on the 9th of November—he gave me no account of its being unpaid—after he left my service I sent in a bill to Mr. Sladden, and found it had been paid.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How long was the prisoner in your service? *A.* Five years—he has been in the service of another carrier since I discharged him, but I have not seen him—he has been in custody about a month—I wanted to see what amount he had robbed me of before I prosecuted—this is my book—(*producing it*)—the entries are in my own hand-writing, and were made at the time—I never made any mistake, to my knowledge, in the accounts.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* You sent in a bill of 25*s.* to Mr. Sladden? *A.* Yes—I saw King, the butler—he could only recollect paying this 3*s.* 6*d.*, but he had received altogether from him 10*s.* 6*d.*

JOHN KING *re-examined.* The prosecutrix sent me a bill for 25*s.*—I had paid 10*s.* 6*d.* of it altogether—I recollected the 3*s.* 6*d.* directly, but I could not give a date to the other payments.

JAMES ADAMS. I am the superintendent of the Lewisham watch. I took the prisoner into custody on the 9th of March, and told him I wanted him for some money relating to Mrs. Walker's accounts—he said he knew very well what it was—that he owed her about 30*s.*

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined One Year.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1429. THOMAS NICHOLSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of April, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of a man whose name is unknown, from his person.

JAMES WESTMORLAND (*police-constable F* 147.) On the 1st of April I was at Greenwich fair—I saw the prisoner put his hand into a gentleman's pocket, take out a white pocket handkerchief, and put it into his own right-hand trowsers' pocket—I took him into custody, and went to inform the gentleman, but the crowd made a rush, which sent me two or three yards away, and I lost the gentleman—I do not know him—I found the handkerchief in the prisoner's pocket—it is marked "W. B."

Prisoner. I picked the handkerchief up, when he caught hold of my collar, and said, "You are the *chap* I have been looking for." *Witness.* I saw him put his hand into the gentleman's pocket, and take it out—it was quite clean—I found the blade of a knife in his pocket.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1430. JOHN FLOYD was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Susan Champtaloup, on the 21st of March, and stealing therein 1 cap, value 1*s.*, her property.

SUSAN CHAMPTALOUP. I keep a shop in Bridge-street, Greenwich. On the 21st of March, about a quarter past seven o'clock in the evening, the witness M'Carthy came and gave me information, in consequence of which I missed a man's cap, which I had seen safe at five o'clock, hanging in the passage, against the parlour door—my street door was shut, and fastened with a catch-lock—it could be opened outside—you must come through the passage to get to the shop—the shop door was open—that is on the right-hand side of the passage, and the parlour door on the left.

WILLIAM THOMAS M'CARTHY. I am going on for twelve years of age. I have known the prisoner about six months—on the 21st of March, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, I went to my grandmother's, who lodges at the prosecutrix's, and saw the prisoner, with two other boys, in the passage, taking the cap—I was standing on the stairs at the time—I had opened the street door myself and gone up—I shut the street door after me—as I went up stairs I heard somebody come in, and heard the bell ring, which hung behind the door—I looked behind me, and saw the prisoner taking the cap down—there was no light in the passage, but there was a lamp outside, and I saw him by that—I saw his face—he passed the cap down to the other boys in the passage, and they ran out into the street—I went after them, and stood and looked at them—they went by a little bow window, and tried it on—the prisoner said it would fetch 6*d.*—one of them stopped at the window, while the prisoner and another went with a pair of shoes into Mrs. Champtaloup's shop, and asked her if she would buy them—she said, "No"—I went and asked her if she had lost any thing, and told her what I had seen—I am quite sure I shut the door when I came in—it has a spring lock, and I heard the spring go—I am certain I put my hand to it, and felt it was fast.

DANIEL REARDON. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody on the 21st of March, about seven o'clock in the evening, at the shop of Mr. Woolfe, in Greenwich market—he had this cap in his hand, and another lad was standing at the counter—I asked the prisoner what he was

going to do with it—he said, "To sell it"—I asked where he got it from—he said, from a lad, who was to give him 2*d.* to sell it for him.

ELIAS WOOLFE. I keep a shop at Greenwich. The prisoner came to me on the 21st of March, with another boy, and offered the cap for sale—the policeman came and took him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. A lad sent me to sell it out of the market, and said he would give me twopence—I went to Woolfe—I met a boy going there about a coat, and went in with him—Woolfe offered me sixpence for the cap—I did not sell it to him.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY of Larceny only. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Transported for Seven Years—Isle of Wight.

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

1431. RICHARD FOWLER was indicted for feloniously assaulting James Davidson, on the 17th of March, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 1 purse, value 3*d.*; 1 crown, 3 half-crowns, 1 shilling, and 7 halfpence; his property.

JAMES DAVIDSON. I am a shipwright, and live at Deptford. On Sunday morning, the 17th of March, I was at the Crown and Mason's Arms, Woolwich, having a glass of rum and milk—the prisoner was there—he was a stranger to me—I asked him to drink with me—he said he did not like rum and milk, he would sooner have beer—I called for a pot of beer, and he drank with me—we then went to the Crown and Cushion—I got some steaks, as he said he was hungry, and he partook of them—there was another man with him—we walked up the town, and came back to the house we had first been to, I think, and had a pot of beer or half-and-half there—the other man did not go there with us—every thing was had at my expense—I had come over to Woolwich to see a friend—while at the public-house I had occasion to go backwards, and while in the act of looking at my money in the privy, the prisoner came in and snatched my purse out of my hands—it contained a crown, three half-crowns, one shilling, and threepence in copper—I said, "You are not going to rob me—don't take my money"—he laughed at me, put his hand into the purse, took what he chose, returned me the purse with half-a-crown and one shilling, and went away—he had seen me with the money before I left the room—a woman came in, saying the constable was after him about some robbery, and to get out of the way—he turned out of the house—the constable came, and I gave him in charge—I was not at all tipsy—I did not give him the money to take care of—he asked me to lend him a shilling before I went into the yard, and I said I thought he had had quite sufficient without my lending him any money.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not see you at the Marquis of Granby public-house the first thing that morning, having a glass of rum-and-water? *A.* You might have seen me there—I was there having a glass of rum—I had two glasses of rum and milk at the Crown and Mason's Arms before you were in my company, and then a pot of beer—we then went to the Crown and Cushion, and had some half-and-half with one or two more, who you asked to drink with you, and I believe we had some rum and spruce—I do not recollect having any half-and-half at the Duke on Horseback—nor at the Standard—nor three pots of half-and-half and some gin at the

Crown—I did not give you my purse to take care of—I do not know how many persons were in the tap-room when I went into the yard—I did not say the morning after you were taken, that if I had not been tipsy I should not have given you in charge—nothing of the kind—I was not tipsy—I gave you in charge the moment I could get out of the yard—you were taken close to the place.

JOSEPH BUTTERFILL. I am a constable of Woolwich. On Sunday morning, the 17th of March, the prosecutor came to me—I went with him to the Duke on Horseback, but the prisoner was not there—we went to the Marquis of Granby, and there found him—I said, "Fowler, you are my prisoner"—he said, "Your prisoner, for what?"—I said, "I will tell you when we get to the door"—when we got to the door, I told him it was for robbing a man of some money—he denied it, and said, "Let go of me, Butterfill, don't *lug* me through the streets in this sort of way"—I said, "Well, *Dick*, if you will go quietly I will let you"—I let go of him, and he walked by my side twenty or thirty yards towards the cage—he then buttoned up his coat, stepped back, and put himself into an attitude to fight—I had great difficulty in keeping his blows off—the prosecutor who was with me, came to my assistance, and the prisoner began sparring with him—we took him to the cage, searched him, and in his jacket pocket found two half-crowns, two penny-pieces, two halfpence, a knife, and a tobacco-box—he told me that Davidson had given him the purse and money to take care of, but seeing him so free in spending the money, he (Davidson) wished it back again—Davidson appeared to have been drinking, but knew what he was about.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not say he asked me for some of it again? *A.* No, not some of it—you said he asked for it again.

JAMES DAVIDSON *re-examined.* I have every reason to believe this money is mine—I know the prisoner had no money while I was in his company, for he asked me to lend him a shilling.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did I not tell you I had 18*d.* of my own? *A.* No—I lent you the tobacco-box to take a pipe of tobacco from—I do not accuse you of stealing that.

(*The prisoner in his defence stated that the prosecutor had been to a great number of public-houses with him, drinking; and being very much intoxicated, had given him his money to take care of for him.*)

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1432. JAMES PEW and HENRY JONES were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*, the goods of James Clamp, from his person.

JAMES CLAMP. I was at Greenwich fair on Tuesday, the 2nd of April, standing, looking at a show—a witness told me my pocket was picked—I turned round and saw both the prisoners in custody of Dyke—I went up to them, and saw my handkerchief drop from under Pew's coat, which was buttoned up—it fell down in front of him—I saw his hand up at his coat at the time it fell—Dyke took it up—I had felt in my pocket, and missed it as soon as the man spoke to me—I knew it to be mine directly I saw it.

Pew. *Q.* Did you see my hand in your pocket? *A.* No, but I saw the handkerchief drop from your coat—I did not tell the Magistrate I saw it in your hand—I said, in the officer's hand—I said it was in the prisoner's hand, but immediately corrected myself, and said it was in the officer's hand.

WILLIAM DYKE. I saw the prosecutor at the fair, standing, looking at Richardson's show—the prisoners were behind him, close to him—I saw Pew speak to Jones, and saw Pew take the handkerchief from the prosecutor's pocket in about two minutes—I had not seen Jones do any thing, but he was in company with Pew—I took Pew into custody directly, and the handkerchief dropped from under his coat—I had lost sight of him for a moment—I took it up, and told him I wanted him for stealing the handkerchief from the prosecutor—he said he knew nothing about it, it must have been put under his coat—I am sure he took it—I saw his hand in the pocket—I took them both into custody, with assistance.

Pew. The other witness told him, and he came and collared me. *Witness.* A young man had called my attention to them—I had watched them for ten minutes.

Jones. *Q.* What distance were you behind when you saw Pew speak to me? *A.* Close to you—I did not tell the Magistrate I was some distance behind—there was nobody behind you at all—I told the Magistrate I saw you speak together.

COURT. *Q.* Did you not say before the Magistrate, "I am quite sure Jones attempted to pick the prosecutor's pocket, I saw him do so?" *A.* No—that is a mistake on the Magistrate's part in the deposition, not on my part.

GEORGE RANDALL. I am a labourer. I was at Greenwich fair on the 2nd of April, in front of Richardson's show, standing behind Clamp—the two prisoners came up in company together, pushed me away, and pushed in between me and Clamp—I saw Jones wink at Pew, and Jones put his hand to Clamp's pocket to feel it—I watched them a few moments, and seeing they intended to pick the pocket, I turned my head to look for an officer—I went and spoke to Dyke, and went to my place again behind the prosecutor—I saw Pew try to pick the pocket, but he did not do so then—Jones was standing close to his side—I stood a few moments longer, and then saw Pew draw the handkerchief out of Clamp's pocket, make a rush on one side, and *shove* it up his coat—the officers then collared them, and I informed Clamp.

Jones. *Q.* Are you positive you saw us come up there together? *A.* Yes—the crowd was quite thin when you came up—I saw you attempt the pocket—I was standing close behind you, and could see your arms and hands, and I made a stoop down to look.

Pew. *Q.* Did not you tell the Magistrate Jones took the handkerchief, and gave it to me? *A.* No.

Pew's Defence. I am a poor man out of work—going along I saw something like a fair—I went, and stood there with my hands in my pocket looking over the prosecutor's shoulder—there was a great *shove* and pushing about—I was nearly pushed over another man—I felt a hand go up my coat, but who it was and what they put there I could not see—and before I could do so the policeman charged me with this.

Jones's Defence. It is impossible the witness could have seen me attempt the man's pocket through two persons standing close together—I never saw Pew before.

PEW*—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Fifteen Years.

JONES—NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1433. ELIZABETH WOOTTEN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th

of April, 1 gown, value 3*s.*; and 1 blanket, value 2*s.*; the goods of Thomas Wootten.

MARIA WOOTTEN. I am the wife of Thomas Wootten, a Greenwich pensioner—the prisoner is my husband's son's wife, and lived with us for nothing—her husband did not live with her—he allowed her 3*s.* a week About half-past five o'clock last Monday morning I went out to work, leaving my gown and blanket at home—I returned at half-past seven o'clock in the evening, and missed them—I never allowed the prisoner to pawn them.

EDWARD CARTER. I am a pawnbroker at Greenwich. On Monday, the 8th of April, the prisoner pledged this gown and blanket with me—not both at the same time—I believe she pledged the blanket first, the gown next, and she came a third time for more money on the gown—she pledged them in her own name—I knew her very well—I believe a woman named Cook was with her when she pledged the gown.

ROBERT DUNN (*police-constable R* 9.) I received information last Monday, and found the prisoner at a house in Queen-street, Greenwich—I told her I took her on suspicion of stealing a gown and blanket—she said she knew nothing at all about it, it was the first she had heard of it—on our way to the station-house I told her I knew where the gown was—she said, "I know where it is too, but the other woman knew nothing at all about it, for I pawned it myself"—I said, "If you pawned them you must know where the duplicates are"—she said, "I have got them here, here they are" —they were pinned to her gown under her shawl—I took them from her, and produce them.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I did not pledge the gown—it was the prosecutrix's son, because his mother had locked up the tea and sugar, and he could not get any breakfast—he pledged it for 8*d.*, and I went and got 10*d.* more on it afterwards—I pledged the blanket myself, and the boy was with me at the time.

EDWARD CARTER *re-examined.* I am sure it was the prisoner pledged them—the boy had pledged the gown before—I have no recollection of seeing him that day—I will not positively say he was not there—I am positive I saw the prisoner twice about the gown, and she had two separate payments on it—the last payment was in the evening—I cannot say the boy did not pledge it—I am positive the prisoner pledged the blanket —she has been with the boy when he has pledged the gown before.

MRS. WOOTTEN *re-examined.* I have sent my son to pawn the gown several times before, but I never knew that the prisoner went with him.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1434. ANN HEARN was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously assaulting Thomas Hearn, on the 24th of March, and cutting and wounding him upon his face and left cheek, with intent to maim and disable him.—2nd COUNT, stating her intent to be to him some grievous bodily harm.

THOMAS HEARN. I am a labourer, and live in Mill-lane, Deptford—the prisoner is my wife. On Sunday, the 24th of March, about twelve o'clock, I went home to my lodging—I had been drinking at a public-

house in Broadway, Deptford, and was very much intoxicated—my wife was not at home when I got there—when she came in, I began to quarrel with her, through a little jealousy—I accused her of having been drinking with a young man—we came to high words and blows—I struck her and she struck me—we both had a fight together—I was striking a light, and it went out—the candlestick was on the floor, and the candle smashed—I do not know whether the wind blew it out, or whether I and my wife knocked it out—I have given an account of this before—it fell, and went out—I do not know whether I put it out or my wife, for I was very much in liquor—we both had a quarrel together and blows—something struck me on my left arm—I found my face was cut, and ran up stairs for assistance—there were people in the house—I do not know what my arm was cut by—there was no one in the room but our two selves—I must have struck her first, for I am very bad when I am in liquor—I am sure I struck her first, coming in at the door—I think I called her bad names—I did not perceive my hand scratched in the dark—I did not feel the blood before the people told me up stairs that my hand was bleeding.

Prisoner. He caught me by the hair of my head, and threw me on the bed, while I had the knife in my hand. *Witness.* Very likely I might have done it—I know I was wicked enough to do it—I did not do it to my knowledge, but I was very much in liquor, and do not recollect any thing about it at all—there had been some meat and bread on the table—I did not see any then—I did not see any knife in her hand before the light was blown out.

Prisoner. Q. Was not I cutting some wood for the fire at the time of the quarrel? *A.* I saw her cutting some wood, and recollect throwing her down on the ground—both of us were down on the ground—some crockery-ware was broken, and we were fighting amongst it—I do not know about her cutting wood—I accused her wrongfully, and pulled her in-doors—I went to work two days afterwards—I have only had the wound dressed two or three times—I was at work two days afterwards in the rain.

WILLIAM MARSHALL (*police-constable R* 187.) I was on duty in Broadway, Deptford, between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday night, or Monday morning, the 24th, and heard cries of "Police," in Mill-lane—I went down the lane, and met the prosecutor, led by a young man—he appeared to be severely wounded—his face was cut—he was holding his hand to his face—it was bleeding profusely—I directed he should be taken to the station-house, and got surgical assistance—I went with another policeman in search of the prisoner, and found her concealed among some timber and bricks, on the premises of Mr. Mackey, the engineer, adjoining the house where this happened—there is a fence separating the two premises, but that was broken down—it was at the back of the house—she said she had done it, and was quite willing to die, provided she could see him die before her—she did not mention any thing about the gallows—this is my hand-writing—(*looking at his deposition*)—I believe it was read over to me before I signed it—we searched the room where they were, and my sergeant found this knife, concealed on a shelf in the cupboard—as soon as it was produced she said that was the knife she did it with.

WILLIAM CROXON (*police-sergeant R* 20.) On Monday morning, about twenty minutes before one o'clock, I was on duty in Mill-lane—I heard a wrangling from a house up a turning in the lane where the prosecutor and his wife lodged—I saw the prosecutor take a light from the policeman

at the gate—that was directly after I heard the wrangling—he then went in-doors—I remained at the end of the alley—Hearn came out again and asked for a light, as he said Nancy had put it out—I went back with him, and heard the prisoner say, "You b—— I should like to cut your b—— throat"—the door was shut—I said "Open the door; are you not ashamed of making use of such language on Sunday night?"—Hearn was outside with me—she let him in—I begged of Hearn not to quarrel, and to have no more words—I shut the window-shutter to, being outside, and Hearn fastened it within—about ten minutes afterwards I was in the Fountain yard, about five hundred yards off, and in consequence of what Marshall told me, I went with him to apprehend the prisoner—I found her in Mr. Mackey's yard, about one hundred and fifty yards from the house—Marshall found her at the furthest corner of the yard—there was a quantity of fellies and pieces of timber, to conceal her, and a cart likewise—she had hid herself—she could not be seen without going up to the timber, and looking among it—I afterwards found the knife on a shelf in the cupboard—I think it was the top-shelf—directly I produced it I said, "Is this the knife?"—she said "Yes"—I did not hear distinctly what she said when Marshall took her, not so as to state any particular word.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did not I come out and say, "I am here, if I have done any thing wrong, I am ready to go with you?" *A.* She would not come out when Marshall went to where she was, not before he discovered her—she said, "I will go with you"—that was when she was close to me—the cupboard had no door, it was a recess with shelves—I have the shirt here which Hearn had on.

EDWARD DOWNING. I am a surgeon of Deptford. Sergeant Croxon brought Hearn to my house, between one and two o'clock on Monday morning—I examined him—he was bleeding very profusely—he had a wound on his left cheek, about five inches and a half in length, in a half circle, going from the ear to the mouth—one part of it at the middle was to the bone—it was not generally deep—I applied pressure to stop the hemorrhage—being early in the morning I was very much fatigued, having been up the whole night before, and with great difficulty I stopped it—about seven o'clock the same morning the prosecutor called me up again, and I was then obliged to make use of ligatures, as it was bleeding afresh—he was faint—I was obliged to give him a stimulant while I was dressing it—it was certainly a dangerous wound, and if it had been a little lower, I think it would have been fatal—it appeared to be inflicted by a sharp instrument—the knife produced was likely to have done it—I consider it dangerous, if it had not been attended to immediately—he is convalescent, and there is not any fear now.

Prisoner's Defence. After I went home, he began to ill-use me, and caught hold of me by the hair of my head, and tore all my hair out on one side—I had the knife in my hand, having been cutting some wood with it to lay for fire in the morning—he *chucked* me on the bed, and got his two hands round my neck, trying to choke me—as I was trying to get up again in the struggle, I cut him about the face with the knife, but did not intend to do so.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Confined Two Years.

Fifth Jury, before *Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1435. THOMAS DUNN was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of

March, 1 adze, value 2*s.* 8*d.*; 1 chisel, value 1*s.*, the goods of Thomas White; and 3½lbs. weight of nails, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of the London and Greenwich Railway Company; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

1436. MARY WILKINSON was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of William John Muggeridge.

ELIZABETH MUGGERIDGE. I am the wife of William John Muggeridge, who keeps the Duke of Sussex, in New-street, Deptford. The prisoner was an occasional servant to me—I missed a silk handkerchief on the 26th of March—this is it.

JAMES BUCHANAN. I am assistant to a pawnbroker at Deptford. The prisoner pledged this handkerchief on the 26th of March.

ALFRED HAMMOND (*police-constable R* 79.) I took the prisoner—she said she stole the handkerchief, and pledged it in the Broadway.

Prisoner's Defence. I pawned it, not with an intention to keep it, but to get it out the same night—the policeman came to me and said, "You tell me, and I will get you clear."

ALFRED HAMMOND. I did not say any thing of the kind.

NOT GUILTY.

1437. WILLIAM BURFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of April, 1 ink-glass, value 6*d.*; 1 stick of sealing-wax, value 1*d.*; ½ an ounce of wafers, value 1*d.*; 3 pens, value 1*d.*; and 1 box, value 4*s.*, the goods of William Rawlinson.

SUSAN RAWLINSON. I am the wife of William Rawlinson—I kept a stall at Greenwich-fair. On the 3rd of April, I lost a rose-wood box, with an ink-glass, sealing-wax, and wafers in it—this is it.

ROBERT BRODIE (*police-constable L* 132.) I was at the fair, and saw the prisoner in company with two thieves—the prisoner had an apron on—he sidled up to the prosecutor's stall, took the box, and put it under his apron—I stopped him with it—he said he did not take it, the other boys did.

Prisoner's Defence. Another boy took it.

GUILTY.* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.—Convict Ship.

1438. ELIZABETH ANN HILLIER was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 1 candlestick, value 1*s.*, and 1 brush, value 6*d.*, the goods of John King; and that she had been before convicted of felony; to which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined One Year.

1439. HENRY JONES, HENRY UGE, and JOHN WILKINS, were indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 6 pairs of leather half-fronts for boots, value 9*s.*, the goods of Henry Crossley.

JAMES CROSSLEY. I am the son of Henry Crossley, of Church-street, Deptford. On the 26th of March, the three prisoners came to his shop—Jones came in first for a pair of leather half-fronts, and while he was looking at them, Uge came in and bought some small articles which came to 3*d.* or 4*d.*, which he paid for, and went out—as soon as he went out Wilkins came for some things which came to 8½*d.*—he paid, and as soon

as he went Jones paid half-a-crown for a pair of fronts, and went away—I then put the fronts away, and thought some were missing—I went to the door and saw the three prisoners together—I spoke to a policeman—they saw me and ran away—they turned into Effingham-place, and one of them threw a bag down—we followed them, I suppose a mile, and took all three of them in the Creek-road—a boy took up the bag, and I gave it to the policeman—it contained eleven pairs of half-fronts—six pairs of them belonged to my father.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Has your father any partner? *A.* No—I will undertake to say that Wilkins was in the shop while Jones was there—he bought some hand shank, and a quarter of a yard of Union, which came to 8½*d.*—I am certain he did not buy any thing else—Uge and him were not in the shop together—I never said they were—Wilkins paid me with a half-crown, and had 1*s.* 9½*d.* change—I observed nothing about him.

JAMES GATES (*police-constable R* 144.) I had a communication from Crossley—the prisoners were all three running together—I ran and followed them till they ran out of my sight—I understood which way they went, and cut a nearer way—I met them in the Creek-road—Wilkins then ran from the other two—I pursued and took him in the Stowage—I did not see the bag till I took them to the station-house—I then had it from Mr. Crossley.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Where did you see them first? *A.* In Church-street, about one hundred and fifty yards from the prosecutor's shop—I cannot say whether either of them had a bag at that time—they are the same parties that had passed me before Mr. Crossley spoke to me.

WILLIAM JAMES MORGAN. I am the son of the Deptford carrier. About twelve o'clock on the 26th of March, I was at the corner of Effingham-place—I saw a cart there, and a man putting a horse in it—these three men ran by—one of them threw a blue bag away, and it lodged in the cart—this is the bag—I can swear to it—it was like this bag—I ran after the *mob*—I did not pick it up.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* How many were in the *mob*? *A.* About forty were following after them.

COURT *to* JAMES CROSSLEY. *Q.* Who found the bag? *A.* The boy showed me where it was, and I took it out of a coal cart which was standing at the corner of Effingham-place.

GEORGE WILSON (*police-constable R* 179.) Uge was given into my custody—I found on him what he had bought at the shop.

NATHANIEL LEIGH. I do not live with the prosecutor, but the prisoners Jones and Wilkins came to my master's shop before this day.

JOSEPH HALL. The three prisoners were at my father's shop on the Saturday before.

(William Cannon, shoemaker, and James Marriott, hair-dresser, of Blue Anchor-yard, gave Uge a good character; Barnett Quin, butcher, of Stoney-lane; Edward Ferne, carpenter, Swan-street, Minories; and Abraham Green, gave Jones a good character.)

JONES—GUILTY. Aged 25.
UGE*—GUILTY. Aged 21.
WILKINS—GUILTY. Aged 22.
} Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against Jones and Wilkins.)

1440. MARIA FORSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 purse, value 6*d.*; 3 sovereigns, and 3 shillings, the goods and monies of Joseph Reading, from his person.

JOSEPH READING. I am an engineer. I am fifty-seven years old—I went to Woolwich on Good Friday morning—I had something to eat, and got too much drink—I was coming home, and turned down the lane by New Cross—the prisoner followed me—we went down the lane together—I missed my purse, in which I had three sovereigns and some silver, from my left hand pocket—I had seen the money safe a little before I went down the lane—I was rather disguised in liquor—I told the prisoner she had robbed me—she said she had not touched me, nor touched my property—this is my purse, it has three sovereigns in it.

Prisoner. You asked me to go down the lane. *Witness.* I did not—we had not been drinking for three hours together—the policeman was not coming after me for passing a bad sixpence.

JOHN ROSCOE (*police-constable R* 119.) I was on duty near New Cross—I saw the prosecutor and the prisoner walk down Five Bell-lane—I followed, and when I got near them, the prosecutor told me she had robbed him of his purse and money—the prisoner said, "I have neither seen purse nor money, so help me God"—I took her to the station-house.

MARY WALKER. I am searcher at the station-house. I found this purse and money concealed on the prisoner's person.

Prisoner's Defence. I was walking down the lane—he fell down, and was very tipsy—he had this purse in his hand—I helped him up, and he dropped it into my hand.

GUILTY.† Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1441. THOMAS POPKINS, EDWARD COOK, and THOMAS CASSIDY, were indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of April, 110lbs. weight of iron, value 5*s.*, the goods of the London and Greenwich Railway Company.

MARY ANN SMITH. I am the wife of Charles Smith, and live in Church-street, Deptford, and deal in marine stores. On the 2nd of April, the prisoners came to my house together—each one brought a bar of iron—they appeared to me to belong to the rail-road—I asked whose iron it was—they said Mr. Cook's—I said if Mr. Cook came himself I would buy it—they told me that Mr. Cook was outside—they went to call him and ran away, leaving the iron in my shop—the policeman came and took it next morning.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Are you quite sure there was not one outside? *A.* Yes, they were all inside.

JAMES BARRELL (*police-sergeant R* 8.) From information I apprehended Popkins on Friday morning—I asked him who the others were who were with him, when he took the iron to Mrs. Smith's—he said Cook and Cassidy, and he should not have taken it if they had not persuaded him.

THOMAS WATSON. I am an officer of the London and Greenwich Railroad Company. I have the Act of Parliament constituting the Company here—I have seen this iron, it is ours—there is but one other rail-road that has a rail of this description—theirs is a quarter of an inch lower than this.

The document produced by the witness as the Act of Parliament, not having the name of the Queen's printer affixed, the prisoners were

ACQUITTED.

1442. CHARLES MONK was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 130lbs. weight of lead, value 10*s*., the goods of Pelham Richardson; and fixed to a certain building; to which he pleaded GUILTY.—Confined Five Days, and Whipped.

1443. ANN CARR was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 12½lbs. weight of butter, value 10*s*.; 1½lb. weight of bacon, value 1*s*.; 11½lbs. weight of cheese, value 2*s*. 2*d*.; and 9 eggs, value 6*d*.; the goods of John Nelson, her master: and JOHN MOORE, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM CROWLEY (*police-constable R* 178.) In consequence of information, I went, on the 5th of April, about a quarter-past six o'clock in the morning, and placed myself near Mr. Nelson's house—I stood at the top of New King-street, Deptford—I saw the prisoner Moore come down Broomfield-place with a basket in his hand—he turned down Old King-street, and stopped at the back door of Mr. Nelson's premises—he remained there about a minute or two—I saw the gate opened, and he went into the yard—I went and stood two or three yards below the gate—I could not see into the yard—I remained two or three minutes, when I saw the gate opened—Moore came out with a basket in one hand, and a small bundle in the other—(the front of Mr. Nelson's shop was not open at that time)—Moore saw me, and appeared very much confused—he turned round, and walked into the yard again quickly—I followed, and about a yard inside the gate I took him by the arm, and told him, from information I had received, I should take him into custody on suspicion of robbing Mr. Nelson—the female prisoner was standing about a yard from him at the time—they both appeared very much confused—on the way to the station-house, Moore repeatedly begged me to let him go, if not, it would ruin him—he said the things were given him by a female—the basket contained twelve pounds and a half of butter, and the bundle a Dutch cheese, a piece of Gloucester cheese about half a pound, a piece of bacon weighing about a pound and a half, and in his great-coat pocket were nine eggs, which he took out—I went to Mr. Nelson's house—Mr. Nelson and and I went to Moore's lodgings, and, in a cupboard in a room occupied by Moore, I found a small piece of Cheshire cheese, which Mr. Nelson identified—about nine o'clock the same morning I took Carr in Pleasant-row—she told me she had given the things to Moore.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Carr is sister to the prosecutor, is not she? *A.* I believe she is his sister-in-law—the prosecutor's back gate is in Old King-street—it opens into the yard which is connected with the house—I saw Moore go into the yard, and he remained there two or three minutes at furthest—I cannot say whether he entered the house—I could not see him in the yard, as the gate was shut.

JOHN NELSON. I am a cheesemonger, and live in New King-street, Deptford. Carr is my wife's sister, and was in my service—on the morning of the 5th of April the policeman came to my house before I was up—in consequence of what he said I went to Moore's house, and found some eggs in the cupboard, twelve in a basin and two in a dish; three small pieces of cheese weighing about half a pound, and nearly a pound of butter in a plate—I had cheese resembling what I found, but I could not swear

it was mine—there is a door between my shop and the parlour, which has no lock on it, but it is always shut at night—my butter was kept in the shop—I believe the butter found on the prisoner Moore to be mine, and I have more Dutch cheese similar to this one found on Moore—I cannot say that I missed butter, as my stock is large, and I have a son who manages my business—I am sometimes out for two or three hours—Carr had been with me sixteen years—I never saw Moore in my house—he has been to the door to inquire for Carr—I understood he paid his addresses to her.

Cross-examined. *Q.* You have a wife alive, I suppose? *A.* Yes, and I have a son in the business—I believe the butter to be mine—I have some of the same kind—I have not missed any cheese or eggs.

CARR—GUILTY. Aged 39.—Confined One Month.

MOORE. NOT GUILTY.

1444. The said JOHN MOORE was subsequently indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 12½lbs. weight of butter, value 10*s.*; 1½lb. weight of cheese, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 9 eggs, value 6*d.*; the goods of John Nelson; on which the same evidence was given as in the former case.

GUILTY. Aged 55.—Confined Six Months.

1445. HENRY PALMER and RICHARD HALL were indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

THOMAS HAWES WARREN. I keep a chandler's-shop, in Canterbury-place, Old Kent-road. On the 16th of March, about four o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner Hall came into my shop for one penny-worth of tobacco—he put down a bad shilling—I tried it, and it was bad—I bit it, and bent it, and gave it to him back—he went away—I directed two of my sons to follow him, and tell a policeman.

THOMAS WARREN. I am the prosecutor's son. My father told me to go after Hall—my brother was with me—when Hall got as far as the Crown and Anchor public-house, he crossed the road, and then threw a tobacco pipe at Palmer, and another man, who got away—they walked on some distance, and then the other one went into a baker's shop—I went into the baker's—I did not see the prisoners taken.

Cross-examined by MR. BALLANTINE. *Q.* Did you hear the other's name? *A.* Smith was the name he gave at the station-house.

ROBERT WARREN. I went out with my brother to watch Hall—he went on towards the Crown and Anchor—I then saw Palmer, and the other man—they approached together, and went on talking about 200 yards, then the other left them, and went into a baker's shop, and the two prisoners went on on the other side of the way—when the little one came out of the baker's shop, he went on eating a roll—he went on the same side as the baker's—he did not join the prisoners again—my brother sent me on to follow Hall and Palmer—I did so, and saw three policemen—I told them something, and they went in pursuit of the prisoners—when the policeman had been spoken to, I saw Palmer look round, and then run—Hall ran after him—they ran in the same direction, and as they ran I saw Hall hold up his hand, and throw something over Mr. Cormack's garden-wall—there is a little bend in the wall there, and it was close at the bend that he threw it.

JOHN ROSCOE (*police-constable R* 119.) I met this witness, and in consequence of what he said, I and the policemen went in pursuit of the prisoners—while they were running I saw Palmer pass something to Hall—it appeared to be something in a white paper—I then called, "Stop thief,"—a gentleman collared Hall, and I saw Hall hold up his hand, as if to throw something over the wall—I did not see any thing thrown—I pursued, and took the prisoners—I found on Hall three farthings and a tobacco-box.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Must you not have seen if there had been any thing thrown? *A.* I was running very swiftly, and perhaps I did not take particular notice—I observed him put up his arm—I saw Palmer look back before they began to run—Hall might have thrown something away, and I not see it.

JAMES ERRINGTON. I am a labourer, and live at Peckham. I was returning from Greenwich, on the evening of the 16th of March—I was opposite Mr. Cormack's wall, and heard a cry of "Stop thief," and saw the two prisoners running—Palmer was rather a-head of Hall—some gentleman tried to stop Hall, and I saw Hall pull his hand out of his right hand-pocket, and throw some shillings over the wall—I saw them scale over the wall—they ran about fifty yards further, and were stopped.

JOSEPH WILLIAM CLARK (*police-constable R* 99.) In consequence of what a gentleman said to me, I went through Mr. Cormack's gate, searched behind the wall, and picked up these twelve shillings.

GEORGE PEDDER (*police-constable R* 108.) I searched the same spot, and found five more shillings.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to her Majesty's Mint—these seventeen shillings are all counterfeit, and all cast in the same mould.

PALMER—GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined One Year.
HALL—GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

1446. JAMES MITCHELL was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of March, 1 copper, value 4*s.*, the goods of Thomas Braine, and fixed to a certain building: to which he pleaded

GUILTY—Confined Six Months.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1447. WILLIAM LAKE was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 1 plane, value 2*s.*, the goods of John Griffith Randall; and 1 plane, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Frederick Iles.

JOHN GRIFFITH RANDALL. I am a carpenter. I lost my plane from a shop in Trafalgar-road, Greenwich, on the 10th of April, while I went to dinner—the front doors of the shop were fastened, but there was a side-door which was not fastened, only shut to—the prisoner had worked the day before as a sawyer, but not that day—this is my plane.

FREDERICK ILES. I left my plane there, and missed it—this is it.

JOHN LOVICK. I am a pawnbroker. I took in these two planes of the prisoner.

WALTER CHAMBERS (*police-constable R* 48.) I took the prisoner. He denied this at first—then he said he pawned them, and gave me the duplicate.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1448. THOMAS HOY was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 4 pairs of boots, value 1*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of William Freeman.

WILLIAM FREEMAN. I am a shoemaker, and live in Greenwich-road. I was sitting in my back parlour on the 10th of April, and in consequence of something my wife told me I ran out of doors—I saw the prisoner rather running—I pursued him, and took hold of his collar—I said, what have you been taking? and at that moment I saw a boot fall from his person—I took it up, and with the boot and the prisoner I proceeded towards the station-house—Mr. Judson my neighbour came up—I wished him to go and see if there were not some more boots—he said, "If you will go I will hold the boy"—I went back, and close to where the prisoner had been standing when I took him, I found seven more boots—they were all mine.

JOHN JUDSON. I am a licensed victualler. I was standing at my door cleaning a bird-cage—I saw the prisoner running along—I ran after him with the prosecutor—I saw one boot drop from the prisoner—I took him to the station-house.

Prisoner's Defence. I went up the gateway, and the gentleman came and said, "Have you stolen any thing?" I said, "No"—he took me up the gateway and found the boot.

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1449. MARY RHODA JONES was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

ELEANOR MARY ELIZABETH LOCKER. I am the wife of Edward William Locker; he is one of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital. On the 31st of December the prisoner called at my house—she was quite a stranger—she stated that her husband was transported, and she was very anxious to join him—that a ship was lying at Gravesend, and her children were on board, and she was very anxious to raise money to go there—she showed me this card, which she said had been given her by the owners of the ship, and it was to sail very shortly—seeing the card I believed her story, and gave her a crown and some trifling articles—she did not give me the card, but laid it down and forgot it—I found it after she left.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Have you kept the card ever since? *A.* No, I sent it to Mr. Gordon—if this is not the card she produced, it is so like it that I cannot tell the difference—I read it while she was there—and after she left, and kept it till I sent it to Mr. Gordon—I gave the prisoner a crown-piece as an act of charity and humanity, supposing what she said was correct.

JAMES BRODIE GORDON. I am a merchant, and live in Leadenhall-street. I am owner of the vessel called the *Mary Ann*—I remember seeing the prisoner, I think it was in October last—the *Mary Ann* sailed for Hobart Town in November, Henry Marshall was commander—the prisoner called a week or ten days before it sailed—she said she came from a Mr. Palliser, a gentleman on Finsbury-pavement—she wanted a passage to Hobart Town, and as I had a ship sailing he had sent her to me—she stated a pitiful case to me—said her husband was on the other side, and she was very desirous to go with her two children to him—she asked the fare, I said it would be 60*l.* or 70*l.*; but as she told me such a story I

would put it at one-half of that, and she should go in a cabin by herself and her two children for 35*l.*—I gave her this card—she said she would go and get the money, that she had got 24*l.* in the hand of a friend in the City, and she would bring me that in the course of a quarter of an hour—I told her the vessel would sail in a few days, and it was then lying in the London Docks—I did not see her again—her children were never on board the vessel to my knowledge—the next I heard of her was by a letter from Mrs. Locker inclosing this card, which I had given the prisoner—the ship was at Gravesend one day, on her passage.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you receive this letter from Mrs. Locker personally? *A.* No, by post—I had no other vessel beside the *Mary Ann* going that month—I had a vessel sailed in January to Sydney, not to Hobart Town.

MR. BODKIN. Q. Have you got the letter you received which inclosed the card? *A.* Yes—I had no conversation with the prisoner about any other vessel than the *Mary Ann.*

MRS. LOCKER. This is the letter I sent to Mr. Gordon with the card inclosed.

ALICE YOUNG. The prisoner lived in the same house that I do in James-street, New-cut, Lambeth, from September till she was taken in custody—a man of the name of Thompson lived in the same place with her—she had two children, who went to school with my little girl—they are now in Lambeth workhouse—I don't know what has become of Thompson.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you ever hear of her having a husband transported? *A.* I have heard the children say so.

WILLIAM HORSFORD. I am constable to the Mendicity Society—I have known the prisoner about four years—I was sent for by the inspector on the 7th or 8th of March—the prisoner was then in custody on another charge.

Cross-examined. Q. Were you examined before the Magistrates? *A.* No, I was ordered to attend here—I don't know any thing of this case.

(The prisoner delivered in a petition for a lenient sentence, stating herself to be in a destitute state.)

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

SURREY CASES.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1450. FRANCES BUTCHER was indicted for forging and uttering a receipt for the sum of 8*s.* 5*d.*, with intent to defraud George Field; also for stealing, on the 14th of February, 3 sovereigns, and 8*d.* in copper, the money of George Field, her master; to both of which she pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

1451. WILLIAM BRAGG was indicted for embezzlement.

MARY ANN DOWLEY. I am the wife of William Edward Dowley, a baker, at Upper Tooting. The prisoner lived with us about twelve months as journeyman—he was entrusted to receive money on his master's account for bread which he took out—he ought to account for the money he received the same day—he did not account for the receipt of any

money on the 28th of March from Mrs. Newbury, who is a customer of ours—we had suspicions the night he received this 8*s.*—he was asked for it, and denied having it.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. *Q.* Was your husband unwell? *A.* Yes—the prisoner did not manage the business—he did not make the bread—he ought to have paid the 8*s.* on Thursday—he was taken in custody on the Saturday—there was a balance of 3*s.* 6*d.* then due to him, not a week's wages—he was not in the habit of deducting his wages from the money he received—I was not always present when he settled with my husband—he was going away a month before, and we increased his wages 1*s.* a-week, I think, to stay.

CHARLOTTE NEWBURY. I live at Lower Tooting. I dealt with the prosecutor for bread which the prisoner brought—on the 28th of March I paid him 8*s.* on his master's account, between twelve and one o'clock in the day—he receipted the bill—it was 9*s.*, but there was a mistake in it of 1*s.*, which he took off.

WILLIAM PEARSON. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner at the prosecutor's house, on Saturday the 30th of March—I told told I took him for receiving Mrs. Newbury's bill—he said he had received it, and if his master would allow him a little time, he would contrive to make the money up.

JURY *to* MRS. DOWLEY. *Q.* Do you know whether he had received any other money on his master's account the same day as the 8*s.*? *A.* Not to my knowledge—we had overlooked other things which he had committed before.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1452. JAMES JEFFRIES was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Henry Bond, at Bermondsey, about the hour of three in the night of the 1st of March, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 printed book, value 4*s.*; 2 snuff-boxes, value 15*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; 1 sheet, value 2*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 4*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 1*s.*; 1 frock, value 2*s.*; and 1 pair of gloves, value 6*d.*, his goods.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

HARRIET BOND. I am the wife of Henry Bond of George's-terrace, Grimscott-street, Bermondsey. On Friday, the 1st of March, I was the last person up—I went to bed at twelve o'clock—I examined the house, and it was all fast—I locked the kitchen window—the shutters were not closed—that window looks against a dead wall on the back premises, and is about two yards from the wall—I was disturbed about three o'clock, as my youngest girl was taken ill, and crying, and the dog was barking—I did not go down stairs then—I heard nothing more particular in the night—I got up soon after six o'clock next morning, went down into the kitchen, and found the window-sash half open, and a pane of glass over the fastening broken—it was whole and fastened the night before—a person could put something through the broken pane to open the fastening, but the space was not large enough to admit a hand through—the sash could then be lifted up—I went into the front parlour, and missed "Burkitt's Notes on the New Testament," a pair of shoes, a pair of gloves, a silk handkerchief,

and two snuff-boxes—one was a painted one, and the other embossed with the Holy Family on the lid—I missed from the kitchen a table-cloth, a sheet, and a child's frock—I had seen them all safe the evening before.

HENRY NOAKES. I live with my mother in Unicorn-square, Tooley-street. I hawk papers about, and do any thing I can get—I know the prisoner—on Saturday, the 2nd of March, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, I saw him at the Eight Bells and Anchor public-house in Bermondsey-street—he showed me a book, a kind of Testament, and asked me to pledge it for him—I opened it, and saw no hard names in it as I had always seen in Matthew—I pawned it at Mr. Rosier's in Tooley-street for 2*s.*—I gave the prisoner the money and the duplicate—he said I was better known at the shop than him, and he would stand a pint of beer if I did—he gave me a share of a pint of beer.

HENRY NEWSTEAD. I am shopman to Mr. Rosier, a pawnbroker, in Tooley-street. I produce a book which was pawned by Noakes on the 2nd of March—it is "Burkitt on the New Testament"—the first page of Matthew is out—I have also some sleeves and a frock, pawned by the prisoner on the afternoon of the 2nd of March for 4*s.*, also a sheet, a shirt, and a pair of shoes at the same time.

Prisoner. *Q.* Did you not say at the office you could not swear to me? *A.* That was respecting a silk pelisse which was pawned—I am positive you pawned these things.

GEORGE HAVILL (*police-sergeant M* 2.) I took the prisoner in charge on the 5th of March at the Surrey theatre. I took him to the station-house—I searched him, and found a silk handkerchief round his neck, a pair of gloves in his pocket, and a snuff-box—he said he gave 3*d.* for the snuff-box, the gloves he had had eighteen months, and the silk handkerchief was well known to be his own—Noakes was present when I apprehended him—I asked the prisoner how he came in possession of the book he gave Noakes to pawn—he said he gave 1*s.* 3*d.* or 1*s.* 6*d.* for it to a sailor, who had gone to Gravesend.

WILLIAM WILKINS (*police-constable R* 11.) I went to the station-house and took off the prisoner's shoes, having observed footmarks in Mr. Bond's back premises—I compared the shoes with the footmarks which I had covered over to preserve them, and they corresponded—I made an impression by the side of the footmark—the ground was soft—there were nails in the shoes and also in the impression.

Prisoner. The nails in the shoes could not make any impression—they are so worn. *Witness.* They are not worn down so much as the prisoner states.

Prisoner. He said at the cell of the office that I must have worn them a great deal since the robbery. *Witness.* I did not say a word of the sot.

GEORGE HAVILL *re-examined.* I was at the cell of the office—there was no such conversation passed.

MRS. BOND *re-examined.* This is our Testament—here is a misprint which my husband corrected, in my presence—this snuff-box and these gloves are ours—they are the gloves the prisoner was wearing—this handkerchief which he wore, is ours—this child's frock is mine, and was worn that day by my child—this sheet was taken out of the kitchen—the table-cloth and one snuff-box have not been found.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going to my master's house on Saturday evening, to see if I might return to work, as he had discharged me—I

passed the Eight Bells, and as I came back, about one o'clock, I met a young sailor *chap*, with a book and other things in his hand—he asked me to buy it—I gave him 18*d.* for the book, and 3*d.* for a snuff-box—we went into a public-house, and had a pint of fourpenny ale—on the Sunday morning he met me, and said he would sell me the duplicate of a handkerchief—I said I did not wish to have it—I met him again on Monday morning, and bought the ticket of him—I gave him 1*s.* 3*d.* to get it out, and wore it, and afterwards he gave me the gloves.

GUIILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Ten Years.

(There were other indictments against the prisoner.)

Before Mr. Justice Littledale.

1453. CATHERINE DENNY was indicted for unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously, assaulting Bridget Santry, on the 15th of March, and cutting and wounding her on the head, the left side of her face, and left hand, with intent to maim and disable her.—2nd COUNT, stating her intent to be to do her some grievous bodily harm.

BRIDGET SANTRY. I am the wife of Dennis Santry, and live at Rotherhithe, in the same house as the prisoner, and Margaret Mulchannaugh. About half-past seven o'clock in the morning of the 15th of March I was lying on my bed—I heard the prisoner outside at the foot of the stairs, calling me by an expression not fit to mention—in the course of ten minutes I heard her again addressing me with the same kind of expression as before—I went down stairs, and knocked at her door, and told her I wanted to speak to her—the second time I spoke she opened the door, and let me in—I told her she deserved a good *hiding* for her filthy language to me—she told me to hit her—I said I did not feel myself able to do it, but if I was, she deserved it for her abuse to me—she took hold of my hair with her left hand, took her right hand from behind her back, and I felt her stab me on the left side of my head with a knife, but I did not see the knife till after Mrs. Mulchannaugh came up and took it out of her hand—I was standing up at the time—directly I saw the blood over me, I got so weak I fell down directly—I had two wounds and a scratch—I put up my left hand in my defence, and it cut through my fingers—I felt pain from the cuts, and was very unwell indeed—I was attended by a surgeon for ten days—the blood-vessel then burst out again, and I sent for the doctor, who is attending me still.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Who went down stairs with you to the prisoner's room? *A.* No one—I am sure of that—her husband was up stairs in my room, and my husband, and Mrs. Mulchannaugh also—we had half a pint of gin between five of us—it was half-past seven o'clock in the morning—I had not been at work—I was on my bed—I got up when the prisoner came to abuse me—she opened her room door to me the second time I knocked—she was alone in her room—she did not receive any injury in the scuffle, that I know of—she had none from me—there was no one but me there—I saw no blood on her—I have had no money from her or her husband about this, but the husband when I first came to the house, warned me not to give her any rent—I have had a sovereign from him since this, and gave it to the surgeon—he has promised me another sovereign—this was the prisoner's house—I was a lodger—she was not chopping wood in her room, that I saw—there was none thrown at her—the policeman came in about half an hour.

MARGARET MULCHANNAUGH. I am the wife of John Mulchannaugh, and lodged in the house. On the morning of the 15th of March, I heard the prosecutrix scream out—I went to her—she was standing in the prisoner's room—the prisoner had got hold of her hair by her left hand, and had a carving knife in her right hand—I saw her stab the prosecutrix in the left side of the head, before I had power to take the knife from her—I saw blood come from the prosecutrix—I took the knife from the prisoner, and *chucked* it inside the fender—I had heard the prisoner come to the foot of the stairs, and abuse the prosecutrix as she lay on her bed.

Cross-examined. Q. Had you been out that morning? *A.* Yes, between seven and eight o'clock, for half-a-pint of gin, which we drank in the prosecutrix's room with her husband and the prisoner's husband—the prisoner was below in her own room—I did not hear the prosecutrix say any thing to the prisoner—the policeman came a few minutes after the deed was committed—I cannot say what space it was.

JOHN LONG. I am a policeman. Between seven and eight o'clock in the morning of the 15th of March, I was called into the prisoner's house, and took her into custody—her husband gave me this knife—(*producing it*)—I asked the prisoner how she came to do it—she said both the witness and the prosecutrix rushed in upon her—that the knife laid on the table, and she laid hold of it to save herself.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you desire the prisoner to wipe her face before taking her to the station house? *A.* No; but she was bleeding from the forehead—she has the mark now—I did not observe any poker in the room, or any pieces of wood—her face was streaming down with blood—any body must have seen it.

WILLIAM MURDOCK. I am a surgeon, and live in Rotherhithe-street. I was called in to see the prosecutrix on the morning of the 15th of March—I found her seated in a corner of the room, her face covered with blood, and her hair dishevelled, falling over her face, clotted with blood—she had fainted from loss of blood, and was then recovering—I found two cuts and a scratch on the left side of her head, a cut on her face, and a cut between the first and second finger of the left hand—they were simple cut wounds—I did not consider them dangerous—they might have been inflicted with this knife—I see a mark on the blade near the handle, which I believe to be blood—I have attended her ever since—she was confined to her bed nine or ten days—she is very near recovery now—there is a wound not quite healed.

MARGARET MULCHANNAUGH *re-examined.* That is the knife I took out of the prisoner's hands.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Recorder.

1454. JAMES SOMERVILLE was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George Walmsley and others, on the 4th of April, and stealing therein 1 snuff-box, value 36*s.*, their property.

JOSEPH BRIDGE. I am shopman to George Walmsley and two others, in High-street, Borough, in the parish of St. George the Martyr, Southwark. On the afternoon of the 4th of April, I was in the shop—I heard the window crack, turned towards it, and saw the prisoner's hand inside the window—he took a silver snuff-box out, and went by the window with it—I went out, secured him with it in his hand, and gave him in charge.

MICHAEL MANNING (*police-constable M* 173.) I took the prisoner into custody with the box in his hand, and the ticket attached to it.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

1455. DAVID FITZGERALD was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Speller, on the 10th of March, at Christ Church, Surrey, and stealing therein, 1 tea-caddy, value 12*s.*; 1 work-box, value 8*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 table-cover, value 10*s.*; and 5lbs. weight of beef, value 3*s.*, his property.

WILLIAM SPELLER. I am an iron-plate worker, and live in York-place, Christ Church, Surrey—I rent the whole house. About a quarter to eight o'clock on the night of the 10th of March, in consequence of information, I went into Thurlow-street, which is about one hundred and fifty yards from my house, and saw the prisoner and a lad about fourteen years old—the prisoner passed me with some articles—I found nobody further on and returned, and then found the prisoner kneeling down—I nearly stepped on him—I looked over his shoulder—he asked me what I was looking at—I said, "Nothing particular"—he said, "You can go on" —I said, "I know that," and as he rose up I collared him, and told him I thought he had something belonging to me—I brought him towards the gas-light, and saw the tea-caddy and work-box shine through the handkerchief—I afterwards found the table cover in William-street, in the road —I gave him in charge.

HARRIET SPELLER. I am the prosecutor's wife. On the night of the 10th of March, I heard a noise in the front-parlour, like the rattling of plates and dishes—I had noticed the window between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, it was then down—I went into the parlour on hearing the noise, and found the window and one blind open, and missed from the table a piece of beef, a tea-caddy, a work-box, a table-cloth, and a table-cover—I had fastened the blinds and shut the window down that day, and they remained so till I heard the noise—it would require a light to see into the parlour at eight o'clock—I took a candle with me—there was the appearance of a candle having been on the table, and a lucifer match, and a smell of sulphur.

RICHARD SENIOR. I am a plumber, and live in Lisson Grove. I was spending the evening at Speller's—he brought the prisoner to the house and gave him into my charge, with the work-box and tea-caddy tied in a handkerchief—he threw them down at my feet—I took them up and gave them to the constable—I had gone to the house about five o'clock, and the window was down then.

ROBERT TURTLE (*police-constable M* 56.) On the night of the 10th of March, I was called to the house, and received charge of the prisoner with the things—I found a box of lucifers in his pocket, and Mrs. Speller gave me one partly burnt, off the table.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I had only come out of the country on Saturday evening—I had spent the Sunday with a friend—as I came home I saw the smallest box lying down in the middle of Thurlow-street, and about six yards from it was the work-box—I tied them in my handkerchief, and the gentleman came up and took me.

GUILTY.* Aged 18.—Confined Twelve Months.

1456. ELIZABETH HAWES was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of March, at Camberwell, 1 box, value 1*d.*; 4 sovereigns, 3 half-sovereigns, 2 dollars, and 2*s.*; the goods and monies of Flavius Josephus Hudson, her master, in his dwelling-house.

FLAVIUS JOSEPHUS HUDSON. I am a tea-dealer and grocer, and live in High-street, Peckham, in the parish of Camberwell. On Saturday, the 23rd of March, the prisoner came into my service—on the 27th I sent her out, about half-past nine o'clock in the evening, on an errand—she did not return—she was apprehended on the Friday following—I searched my bedroom, as she did not return, and missed three sovereigns, three half-sovereigns, two dollars, and two old shillings, out of the looking-glass drawer—three of the sovereigns were in a small box—the drawer was locked, and I found it still locked.

Prisoner. The drawer was not locked.

PETER WALLIS (*police-constable E* 72.) I took the prisoner into custody, on the 29th of March, in Vine-court, Tooley-street—I told her the charge—she denied it—I asked if she had any of the property about her person—she said she had not, but that she had part of it stolen from her by a young man, and the remainder she had spent—I found a box on her, which the prosecutor swears to—she had several new clothes on—her clothes were given to me at a house she had taken refuge in—there is a ring and necklace in the bundle.

SARAH EVEREST. I am the wife of David Everest, and live at the station-house, in Lock's-fields. I searched the prisoner, when she was brought to the station-house, and found on her this salve-box, a ring, and a necklace on her neck, which I delivered to the policeman—I asked her what she was charged with—she said robbing her master of six sovereigns, and some silver, but she had not taken more than 4*l.* 10*s.*—I asked what she did with it—she said she had spent some, and got drunk, and was robbed of some of it.

FLAVIUS JOSEPH HUDSON *re-examined.* This salve-box I can identify as being the one the sovereigns were in—I am quite sure of it, by a particular mark.

GUILTY.* Aged 17.—Transported for Ten Years.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1457. JOHN BARLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 3 metal cocks, value 5*s.*, the goods of George Frederick Ecstein, his master; to which he pleaded

GUILTY—Confined Three Months.

1458. JAMES BELL was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of December, 5 handkerchiefs, value 22*s.*, and 6 yards of lawn, value 10*s.*, the goods of Martin Atkinson, his master; and JEMIMA BELL, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. JONES *conducted the Prosecution.*

MARTIN ATKINSON. I keep a linen-drapery warehouse, in the Westminster-road. James Bell had been in my service for about eight months, up to March last, and I had known him for some years—I had some suspicion, and directed a shopman to watch him—on the evening of the 7th of March my shopman communicated something to me, and the prisoner was called back, as he was about leaving my premises—he followed me into my

counting-house—I said to him, "Give me back my property"—he pulled a piece of huckaback out of his pocket, and gave it to me—it was my property—he said, "I hope you will for give me, sir, for the sake of my family, and if you will allow me to go home, I will return to-morrow morning, and then do what you like"—I gave him into custody—I have since seen five black silk handkerchiefs, and a piece of lawn, which are mine—these are them—(*examining them*)—I had missed the handkerchiefs from my shop, and made an outcry about them—I was present at the examination of the prisoners, they made a statement which was taken down, and as I was leaving the Court, they went up to sign it—this signature to this examination is the hand-writing of James Bell—I do not know the hand-writing of the other prisoner, who is his daughter.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* I believe this man has been in much better life than he is now? *A.* He was in business for himself about thirteen years back—he has a wife, and I think four children—when he came first to me he had 25*s.* a-week, as I had younger hands, who took more money than he did, I intimated that he might leave me, but as he said he wished I would keep him till the turn of the year, I said I would give him 20*s.* a-week, which I did—he boarded in my house.

GEORGE WORLEY. I am in the service of Messrs. Walmsley, pawnbrokers. I produce five handkerchiefs and the lawn, which were pawned on the 19th and 22nd of December, I believe, by the prisoner Jemima Bell.

ROBERT OVENDEN (*police-constable L* 90.) I attended the examination of the prisoners—I saw them sign this examination—(*read*)—"Jemima Bell says, I remember pledging the black silk handkerchiefs; my father gave them to me, and told me to pledge them. The man says, My daughter acted under my direction."

JAMES BELL—GUILTY. Aged 54.
JEMIMA BELL—NOT GUILTY.

1459. JAMES BELL was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 1 table-cloth, value 4*s.*, the goods of Martin Atkinson, his master; and SARAH BELL, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

MR. JONES *conducted the Prosecution.*

GEORGE THOMPSON. I am shopman to Mr. Russell, a pawnbroker, in Old Kent-road. I produce a table-cloth pawned, on the 4th of January, by Sarah Bell.

MARTIN ATKINSON. This table-cloth is mine—it was never sold to James Bell.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* You cannot say that it may not have been sold? *A.* No, nor when it was missed.

ROBERT OVENDON. I saw Sarah Bell sign this deposition—(*read*)—"Sarah Bell says, I pledged the table-cloth; my father gave it me to pledge. James Bell says, My daughter acted under my direction."

JAMES BELL—GUILTY. Aged 54.—Transported for Seven Years.
SARAH BELL—NOT GUILTY.

1460. WILLIAM EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, ¼lb. weight of tea, value 1*s.*; and 1 brush, value 3*s.*; the goods of Henry Craven, his master.

HENRY CRAVEN. I am a grocer, and live in Wandsworth-road. The

prisoner was my shopman—I suspected he was robbing me, and in the beginning of March I marked some money, and gave it to a neighbour to bring to my shop—the prisoner was searched for a shilling, and this tea was found on him, on the morning of the 12th of March—I have tea which exactly resembles this, and the paper it is in exactly resembles mine, but I could not say that I had lost any tea—this brush is mine—it was found in the prisoner's box.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* Where was the box? *A.* Up in his bed-room—it was locked—the key was taken from him by the officer—it is a horse-brush, but it will brush clothes—I never knew him to brush his clothes up stairs—he generally came down into the kitchen to do that—he had been in my service about twelve months.

JAMES WILLIAM BURRIDGE (*police-constable V* 160.) I was called in—I found a shilling on the prisoner, and this tea and this brush in his box.

Cross-examined. *Q.* Did he give you the key of his box? *A.* Yes—he said nothing about the brush or the tea.

NOT GUILTY.

1461. WILLIAM EVANS was *again* indicted for embezzlement.

HENRY CRAVEN. I live in Britannia-place, Wandsworth-road. On the 11th of March, I marked three shillings, and gave them to Mr. Young, a draper close by, to bring to my shop at half past seven o'clock the next morning, and in ten minutes or a quarter of an hour after Mr. Young was gone, I went to the till, and there was only one of the marked shillings in it—this is one of the shillings—(*examining one.*)

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. *Q.* How is it marked? *A.* In three places with small dots made with a brad-awl—if the prisoner had to give change for any thing, he gave it out of the till—he had no right to give change out of his own money, and I never knew him to do it—in my absence if he could not get change from the till, he might give change from his pocket, but on that morning there was no larger money in the till than shillings—I usually take the money out of the till at night—I cannot tell how many customers had been there—there were five or six shillings beside the marked shilling—there is 14*s.* due to him for two weeks' wages—I boarded him.

CHARLES YOUNG. On the 11th of March, the prosecutor delivered me three shillings, which were all marked, and the next morning about half-past seven o'clock, I laid out two of them at his shop—I gave them to the prisoner—they were both marked alike—this is one of the shillings.

Cross-examined. *Q.* What became of the other shilling? *A.* I have left it at home—I gave the prosecutor a shilling for it—I had left the prosecutor's shop before the policeman was called in—there was one woman in the shop when I was there—I purchased a piece of bacon.

JAMES WILLIAM BURRIDGE (*police-constable V* 160.) I searched the prisoner, and found the tea—this shilling he produced himself, I believe from his coat pocket.

Cross-examined. *Q.* How many shillings had he? *A.* Three, and one half-crown, besides this shilling—he took them all out, and his master looked over them, and found the marked shilling among them—this is it—he made no difficulty in producing his money.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined One Year.

1462. ANN M'DERMOT was indicted for, that one Pamela Elizabeth Hall, on the 13th of November, did steal 2 half-crowns, 6 shillings, and 3 sixpences, the monies of James Fagg; and that the said Ann M'Dermot did feloniously and maliciously incite, move, procure, counsel, hire and command the said Pamela Elizabeth Hall the felony aforesaid to do and commit; against the Statute, &c.

MR. PAYNE *conducted the Prosecution.*

PAMELA ELIZABETH HALL. I was fourteen years old on the 16th of last October, and live with my grandmother, Mrs. Fagg, at No. 9, Bermondsey-street. I was living with her in November last—the prisoner had at one time lodged in my grandmother's house—I have taken half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences belonging to my grandmother a great many times by desire of the prisoner—in November I took two half-crowns, six shillings, and three sixpences, by her desire—I was in the prisoner's house when she desired me to do it—I went to her house because she told me I was to go there—great part of the money I took was spent in drink, and the other part bought furniture—I bought some at Mr. Smith's at Crucifix-lane, and at Snow's-fields—I bought some chairs and some fire-irons with the money I took from my grandmother, and they were taken to the prisoner's house—the prisoner was with me when I bought some of the things, and her daughter was with me when I bought some of them—the prisoner told me that John Hubbard was to marry me—the chairs that were produced from Mr. Warton's, the pawnbroker, were the same that were bought at Mr. Smith's—some china cups and saucers were bought with my grandmother's money, the prisoner's daughter went with me to buy them—I used frequently to go to the prisoner s in the afternoon, and stop all the afternoon—I slept there two nights—I do not recollect when I told my grandmother of taking the money, but I did tell her—I took the money because the prisoner told me—she told me several times to do it before I did it.

Prisoner. I was forty-three miles down in Kent, and my daughter and John Hubbard, and this girl, kept company for two years, and they had the house to do as they pleased. *Witness.* She was not in the country, she was at home in November—I did not keep company with her daughter above nine months—I knew John Hubbard before I knew her—the prisoner told me to do this a great many times before I did it—a coat was bought with a sovereign that I took from my grandmother, and the prisoner gave me a bad sovereign to put in its place—I did not go to buy the coat—there had been 2*s.* paid off it, and I paid 16*s.* at the prisoner's desire, out of the sovereign—the rest of the sovereign was spent in gin and ale at the prisoner's house the same night—the prisoner forced me to drink some.

Prisoner. You know you said you would come to my place when you liked—you knew John Hubbard before you knew me—he said he thought more of my daughter than of you, and then you stated this about the sovereign, and said any thing was your property. *Witness.* John Hubbard never had any thing to say to her daughter that I know of—what I have said is the truth.

ANN FAGG. I am the wife of James Fagg, of Bermondsey-street, a butcher. Pamela Elizabeth Hall was born in my house, and lived with me, except when she went on a visit to my son—the prisoner lodged in my house, and left me on the 16th of October last—both before and after she

was gone, I missed money—I missed money in November, but it is impossible to say to what amount—Hall was in the shop, and took money the same as I did—she behaved with the greatest propriety before the prisoner came, and was liked by every neighbour—I think it is about a month or five weeks ago that Hall first told me about taking any money—I believe I have lost more than 20*l.*, but Hall lives with me still, and always shall—I will forgive her.

Prisoner. If you lost money, where are Mary Sampson's fine dresses which the girl confessed she bought? *Witness.* I know her, she is rather older than my granddaughter—I know John Hubbard—I heard that he and Hall kept company, but I never saw them together—I believe his parents are hard-working people.

THOMAS SMITH. I am a broker, and live in Crucifix-lane, Snow's-fields. In November Hall came to my shop—the prisoner's daughter had come there with her, and the prisoner herself had come with her—Hall bought some fire-irons of me, and to my best recollection, the prisoner's daughter was with her then—I had a table, the prisoner's daughter came for it, and asked the price of it, Hall then came with her, and then the prisoner came with Hall, and looked at it—they did not buy it—the prisoner came with Hall to buy a saucepan, and Hall paid for it—Hall paid for some chairs and some pictures.

Prisoner. I never bought a saucepan of you in my life—it was my husband who was after the table a long while—I said it was not worth the money. *Witness.* At the time you dealt for the saucepan, a surgeon came by, who you said had saved your life.

EDWARD BENNETT. I am in the employ of Mr. Walton, a pawnbroker. I have two chairs, half a dozen cups and saucers, and two dishes which were pawned by the prisoner.

PAMELA ELIZABETH HALL *re-examined.* I paid for these chairs.

Prisoner. I pawned the chairs, the cups and saucers, and dishes—my daughter said they were bought with my husband's club-money.

JOHN KINSEY. I am an officer of the Borough. On the night of the 8th of March, I went to the prisoner's house in Stoney-lane—I saw there was a light in the room—the shutters were closed—I knocked at the door—the prisoner said, "Who is there?"—I said, "A friend, open the door"—I knocked again, and said, "Is Mrs. M'Dermot at home?"—the prisoner said, "No, she is not"—I wrenched the shutters open, and was in the act of lifting the window, when the prisoner said, "Put the window down, I will open the door," which she did—I then went in and found this box on the mantel-piece, with the duplicates of some of the property in it—I apprehended her.

Prisoner's Defence. I am quite falsely sworn against—it is all jealousy—I told this girl's grandmother that she was seen with a deal of money.

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There was another indictment against the prisoner.)

1463. GEORGE TUCKER was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 1 counterpane, value 6*s.*; 1 pair of breeches, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 apron, value 19*d.*; and 1 flannel shirt, value 19*d.*; the goods of Henry Chubb.

HENRY CHUBB. I live at Stockwell, the prisoner lodged at my house. On the 12th of March I missed a counterpane, and the other articles—some of them had been in his room—these are them—(*examining them.*)

MARK BREAKSPEAR (*police-constable E* 30.) On the 12th of March I saw the prisoner with a bundle—I asked what he had got—he said a few things of his own—I found in this apron a shirt and breeches—he said he did not steal them, but took them from his lodging—the counterpane had been pawned.

Prisoner's Defence. I was out of work and in great distress.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1464. THOMAS CONNOR, GEORGE BRATT, JAMES SANDS, and HENRY CHURCHILL, were indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 150lbs. weight of lead, value 1*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of Daniel Smith, and fixed to a certain building.

HENRY CAVELL. I am a plasterer's labourer. I live opposite Mr. Daniel Smith's warehouse, which is in Woolpack-yard, Kent-street—on the 12th of March, about half-past eleven o'clock in the evening, I was looking out of window, and there were some men below—at twelve o'clock some man went from the bottom room of the house I was in, to the end of the court, and some person went past the court—the man who went from the house came back again, and said, "Now then," and immediately something was thrown off the roof of the warehouse—it was white, and I thought it was a dead body rolled up in a sheet—I called Thomas Dennead to look at it—he got out of bed, in the room where I was, and looked at it—there were then two men on the roof of the warehouse—I saw them, but did not know who they were—after that I saw one man drop from the top of the warehouse, down by the water-closet—he came straight across, and to the room I was in—it was Connor—we asked him what it was he threw off the warehouse—he said about 2 cwt. of lead—he then borrowed the key of the young man I was stopping with, and went down stairs to the bottom room of the house I was in.

THOMAS DENNEAD. I live in the same room with Cavell—he called me, I got out of bed, and saw two men crossing the road with the lead, and saw two men on the roof—I saw them come down by the spout, and jump on the water-closet—the lead was brought into the room under mine—Sands was one of the men who brought it, and I think that Bratt was the other, but he has a different dress on now—Bratt and Sands live in a room in the next court—I had known them before—Connor then came to me and borrowed the key—he said he turned down about 2 cwt. of lead—I saw lead the next morning under a table in Connor's room.

JANE JOHNSON. I lodge at the house in Woolpack-yard. At two o'clock, on Wednesday, the 13th of March, I went into Connor's room for a light—I saw some lead partly up the chimney, and part in the fire-place—it was black, and I asked if it was leather—Connor said, "Yes"—there was a frying pan under the grate, and the melted lead fell into the pan.

CHARLES BURRIDGE (*police-constable M* 77.) I went into Connor's room on that Wednesday, and apprehended him with Bratt and Sands—they were lying on the bed—I found no lead there.

JOHN BLAZER (*police-constable M* 145.) I went to Connor's room, and found a small piece of lead on the table, and some melted lead in the fire-place.

DANIEL SMITH. This was my warehouse, and was stripped off its

lead—I had seen it all safe in the afternoon, previous to its being taken—I lost about forty square feet of lead from the front of the warehouse.

JURY *to* THOMAS DENNEAD. *Q.* Can you speak to Sands positively? *A.* Yes, he was one who picked up the lead—I was about thirty yards from him—Connor and Churchill were on the top of the roof and came down by the water-closet—I think Bratt was one who picked up the lead.

Connor's Defence. The persons who have come against me have all sworn falsely—the first witness goes about begging with a soldier's jacket on—the other witnesses are the same.

Sands' Defence. I know no more about it than a child.

Churchill's Defence. I was not near the place.

CONNOR—GUILTY. Aged 33.—Transported for Seven Years.

SANDS—GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Six Months.

BRATT AND CHURCHILL—NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Common Sergeant.

1465. GEORGE JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of March, 1¼ pint of brandy, value 5*s.* 6*d.*, 1½ pint of gin, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of William Coulton, his master: to which he pleaded

GUILTY—Confined One Month.

1466. LOUISA FERGUSON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

ANN CHESNEY. I am the wife of Joseph Chesney, a stationer in Bermondsey-street. On the morning of the 3rd of March the prisoner came in for a "Paul Pry," which came to 3*d.*—she gave me 2*d.* for it—I said I could not let her have it—she said she had been in the habit of having it every week for that—I said it had been raised to 3*d.* for three months, but perhaps she meant the "Town"—she then said, "Let me have the 'Town'"—I gave her a "Town," which is 2*d.*—she gave me a sixpence, and I gave her 4*d.* change—I laid the sixpence on a shelf behind me—after she was gone I looked at it, and thought it was a bad one—I showed it to my daughter—I then put it by itself in a purse, which I have now in my pocket, and threw it into the till—it remained there till the prisoner came—on the 17th of March, when my daughter was in the shop, the prisoner came in, I heard her voice—I came into the shop, and then she wanted a "Paul Pry" for 2*d.*—I told her she could not have it for that—she had the "Town" again, and offered a bad sixpence to my daughter, who did not give her change, but kept the sixpence in her hand, and showed it to me—I told the prisoner it was bad, and that she had passed one to me that very day fortnight—she said no, she had not been in the shop before—my husband sent for the policeman, and gave him the two sixpences.

LOUISA CHESNEY. I am the prosecutrix's daughter. On Sunday, the 17th of March, the prisoner came to my mother's shop—she asked for a twopenny "Paul Pry"—I told her it was 3*d.*—she then changed to the "Town," and offered me a counterfeit sixpence—my mother came in, and the sixpence was detained—I marked it, and gave it to the policeman.

ROBERT ROSOMAN (*police-constable M* 158.) I was called in on the 17th of March—I took the prisoner, and received these two sixpences.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. These are both counterfeit.

Prisoner. I acknowledge the sixpence was bad, but I was driven to it by distress—I asked a young man to lend me a shilling, and he gave me the sixpence to pass—I had not been there before.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined One Year.

1467. JOHN HOLBROOK was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. BODKIN *and* DOANE *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOSEPH IZOD. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Blackman-street, in the Borough. On the 28th of March the prisoner came to my shop for half a pound of bacon—it came to 4*d.*—he gave me a half-crown, which was bad—I told him so, I kept it, and gave it to the officer.

THOMAS READY. On the 29th of March, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, the prisoner came to my shop and bought an article, which came to 6*d.*—he gave me a half-crown—I suspected it was bad, and kept it by itself—I gave him two shillings change, and he left—the policeman came soon afterwards—I marked the half-crown, and gave it him.

Prisoner. I called for half a pound of boiled beef. *Witness.* Yes, and I had none—then you had roast beef—you were in the shop about five minutes—another man came in while you were there, who I considered was one of your *quality*—he tried to attract my attention—I could swear to you.

JOHN BLAZER. I am an officer. I went to Mr. Izod's on the 30th of March—he gave me this half-crown, which I produce.

GEORGE HAVILL (*police-sergeant M* 2.) Mr. Ready gave me this half-crown.

MR. JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Royal Mint. These half-crowns are both counterfeit.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

1468. LAWRENCE LEE was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 ass, price 1*l.*, the property of John Bradfield; and 1 ass, price 1*l.*; the property of Samuel Smith.

JOHN BRADFIELD. I live at Wimbledon. On the morning of the 23rd of March, my boy turned my donkey out, it was afterwards missing, and is worth 1*l.* 1*s.*—Samuel Smith, my son-in-law, also lost his donkey. I saw them both at Deptford.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* When had you seen it safe? *A.* On the night before—I saw it again on the Tuesday week following.

HENRY BRADFIELD. I am the prosecutor's son. I turned out a male donkey on Wimbledon-common, on the Saturday morning—it was missed that day—I saw it afterwards at the Fountain, at Deptford.

THOMAS HORRICK. I am a chair-bottomer. On Saturday evening, the 30th of March, Christopher Jones came, and asked me to buy a donkey—he wanted 28*s.* for it—I said it was too much—he said he had another in the yard—I said I would look at that—he brought in another, and the prisoner came in with him—I asked the price of that—the prisoner said, 26*s.*—I said it was too much, and I offered two sovereigns for the two—they would not take it—I offered two guineas—they would not take it—they went away, and in ten minutes came back, and Jones said, if I would *stand* beer-money I should have them—I said, "No"—they said I should have them—I counted the money on the table—Jones took it up, and he said to the prisoner, "You know what I have to give you for yours."

Cross-examined. Q. Have you found Jones since? *A.* No—I believe he has been looked after, but he is out of the way.

EDWARD PALMER. I am a police-constable. I went to apprehend the prisoner—he said, "You want me, Mr. Palmer, I will go with you, but I am innocent of the case—Smith gave me the donkeys, and took them to the Fountain, but Smith is not here."

ABRAHAM HOWELL. I saw two men driving three donkeys on Wimbledon-common, on the 23rd, but I cannot swear the prisoner was one.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

1469. EDWARD BURNS and WILLIAM TILLEY were indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 1 pair of half-boots, value 4*s.*, the goods of John Christopher Woollacot and another; to which Burns pleaded GUILTY.* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

ELIZABETH GOLDING. I live nearly opposite Mr. Woollacot in Mint-street, Borough. I saw the two prisoners there on the 10th of April, about a quarter before ten o'clock at night—they went into the shop—I saw Burns give a snatch, and the boots fell down—they came out, and Burns returned, and took the boots—they went on towards St. George's church.

WILLIAM HOWLETT. I am in the service of John Christopher Woollscot and another. I was told of this, and missed a pair of half-boots—I went out and pursued Burns, who had got the boots on him.

WILLIAM HUMPHREYS. I am a policeman. I saw the prisoners in company near the window, peeping and looking in several times—I saw Burns snatch the boots.

Tilley's Defence. I had got 100 yards from the place before the robbery was committed, and then Burns ran up to me, and said, "Here they are"—I know nothing about the robbery.

TILLEY—GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

Before Mr. Justice Coltman.

1470. JOHN NICHOLLS was indicted for b—g—y.

NOT GUILTY.

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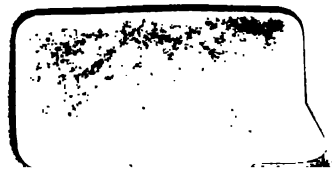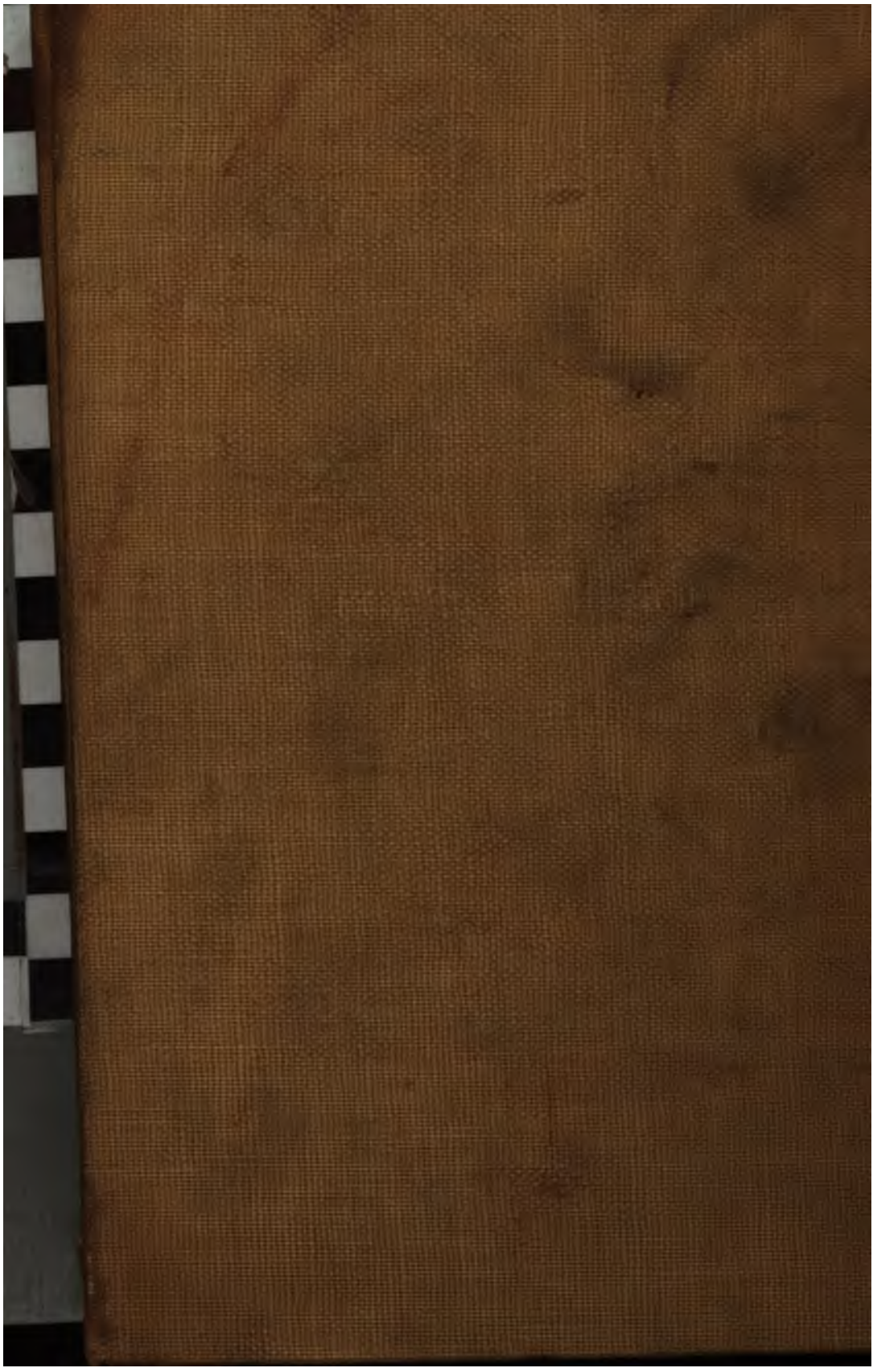
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